Katharina A. E. Hoffman

M[illegible] 1966

American Lutheran Hymnal

COMPILED AND EDITED
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UNITED THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY
MAR 11 1966

Preface

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The *American Lutheran Hymnal* is the result of a movement that originated in the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Iowa and Other States. In response to an invitation extended on behalf of that synodical body to all Lutheran synodical groups in America, representatives of eight synods, some official and others unofficial, met in Chicago, May 3, 1921, and organized the Lutheran Intersynodical Hymnal Committee, which has compiled and edited this book.

In 1928, after the Hymnal Committee had devoted much time and labor to a careful selection of hymns to be included in this hymnal and to a thorough revision of hymns from other languages as well as to the making of new translations when those hitherto used were not deemed satisfactory, a provisional text-edition of limited size was printed and circulated, with a view to the solicitation of criticisms and suggestions. Conferences, synodical committees and individuals submitted constructive criticisms and helpful suggestions. These were given careful consideration. The Committee again revised its work, also eliminating one hundred and thirty-two hymns, mostly translations, that had been printed in the provisional edition, and including ninety-three other hymns.

The Committee has aimed to provide a truly ecumenical selection of hymns. In choosing from the vast store of Christian lyrics, first, those hymns were selected that are found in all or the majority of English hymnals of our Church in America, and then such other hymns were added as were recommended in suggestions received by the Hymnal Committee, or, in its judgment, were thought necessary or desirable. Both those who prefer the ancient hymns and the texts of German and Scandinavian chorales, which have come to us in translations, as well as those who have greater liking for hymns originally written in the English language, will find that ample provision has been made to meet their need or preference. It is hoped, however, that full use will be made of the rich store of hymns from many sources, both ancient and modern, that is contained in the *American Lutheran Hymnal.* It contains some hymns, hymn-translations and tunes that appear in print for the first time. These are protected by copyright and may be used only by permission of the Lutheran Intersynodical Hymnal Committee.

As a rule, the original, rhythmical form of the German chorales has been used in the Music Edition of the

Hymnal. In a number of instances, when a chorale tune has been used for several hymns, the non-rhythmical form has also been given. Thus the one form may be substituted for the other, if desired, by consulting the alphabetical index of Tunes. If it is desired to use another tune for a hymn than the one printed in the Music Edition of the Hymnal (in several instances two tunes have been given), a choice can easily be made by referring to the index of Metres.

Contributions of one kind or another to the contents of the Hymnal have come from many sources. It is impossible to name them, but the Hymnal Committee hereby expresses its gratitude to all who have aided and encouraged its efforts. The permission to use several copyrighted hymns and tunes is gratefully acknowledged and is indicated, in each instance, by a foot-note. The careful revision of the Passion History of our Lord Jesus Christ, made by Prof. G. C. Gast, D. D., will be noted and appreciated by all who make use of it.

A courtesy deserving special mention is the permission, generously given by the Rev. F. H. Knubel, D. D., LL. D., President of the United Lutheran Church in America, on its behalf, to use the first musical setting for Holy Communion, Matins and Vespers of the *Common Service Book*.

The undersigned wishes to record his personal gratitude to his esteemed colleague, the Rev. Wm. H. Lehmann, D. D., for valuable assistance in the final editorial revision of the manuscript.

May the *American Lutheran Hymnal* help to glorify God and to edify His people! In order that it may do so, may those who use it in public worship and private devotion heed the admonition given to singers in the choir schools of the early Christian Church, "Give diligence that thy heart believes what thy voice sings, and that thy life demonstrates what thy heart believes."

EMMANUEL POPPEN, *Chairman*
LUTHERAN INTERSYNODICAL HYMNAL COMMITTEE

September, 1930

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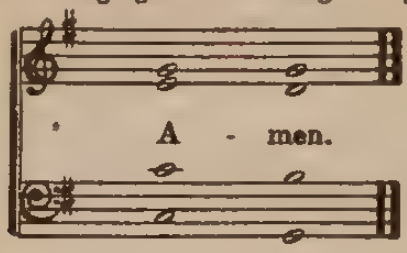
The Order of Morning Service or the Communion

¶ *A Hymn of Invocation of the Holy Ghost may be sung.*

¶ *The Congregation shall rise, and the Minister shall say:*

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*



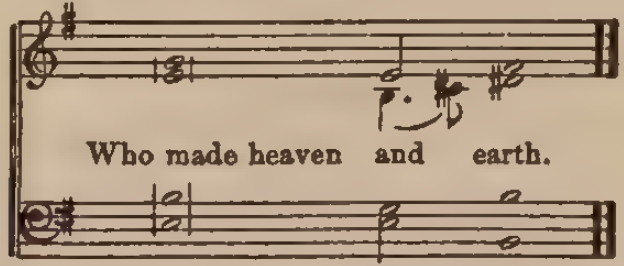
The Confession of Sins

¶ *The Minister shall say:*

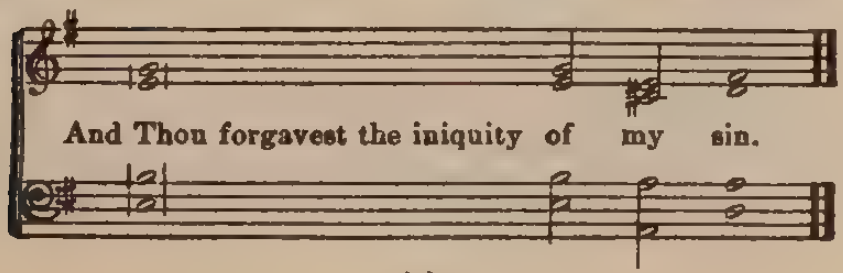
Beloved in the Lord! Let us draw near with a true heart and confess our sins unto God our Father, beseeching Him, in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ, to grant us forgiveness.

Versicle. Our help is in the Name of the Lord.

Response.



Versicle. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord.



¶ *Then shall the Minister say:*

ALMIGHTY GOD, our Maker and Redeemer, we poor sinners confess unto Thee, that we are by nature sinful and unclean, and that we have sinned against Thee by thought, word, and deed. Wherefore we flee for refuge to Thine infinite mercy, seeking and imploring Thy grace, for the sake of our Lord Jesus Christ.

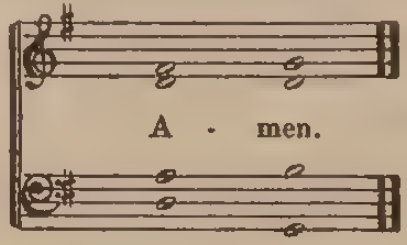
¶ *The Congregation shall say with the Minister:*

O MOST MERCIFUL GOD, who hast given Thine Only-begotten Son to die for us, have mercy upon us, and for His sake grant us remission of all our sins: and by Thy Holy Spirit increase in us true knowledge of Thee, and of Thy will, and true obedience to Thy Word, to the end that by Thy grace we may come to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then shall the Minister say:

ALMIGHTY GOD, our Heavenly Father, hath had mercy upon us, and hath given His Only Son to die for us, and for His sake forgiveth us all our sins. To them that believe on His Name, He giveth power to become the sons of God, and bestoweth upon them His Holy Spirit. He that believeth, and is baptized, shall be saved. Grant this, O Lord, unto us all.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*



¶ *The Congregation shall stand until the close of the* Collect.

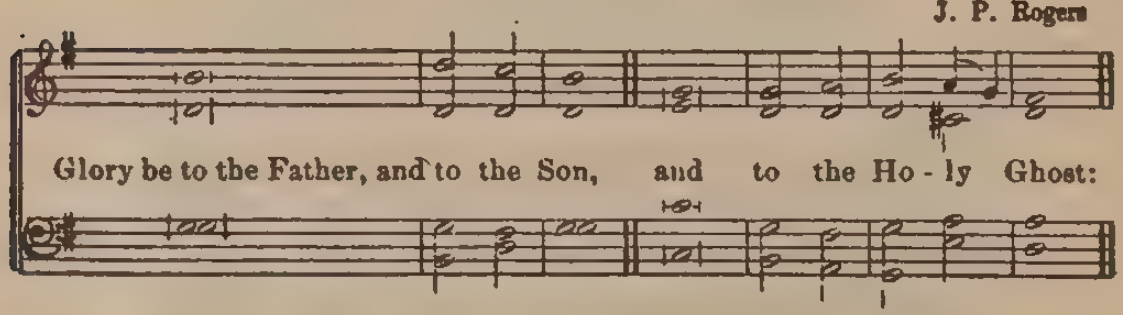
The Introit

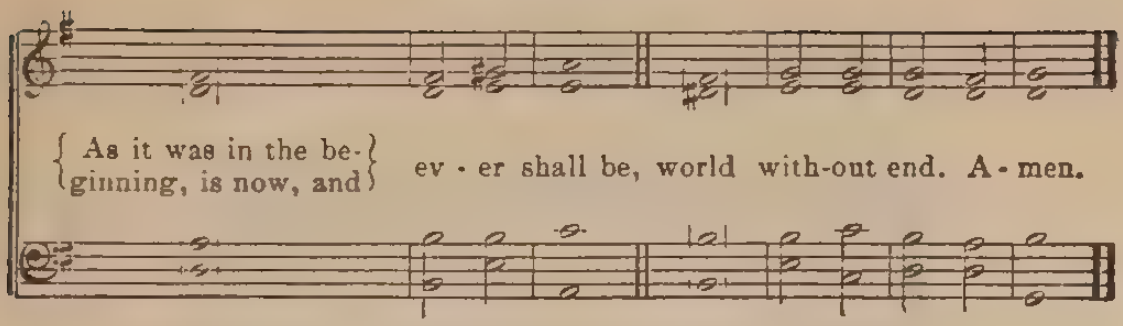
¶ *The* Introit for the Day *with the* Gloria Patri *shall be sung or said.*

Gloria Patri

I

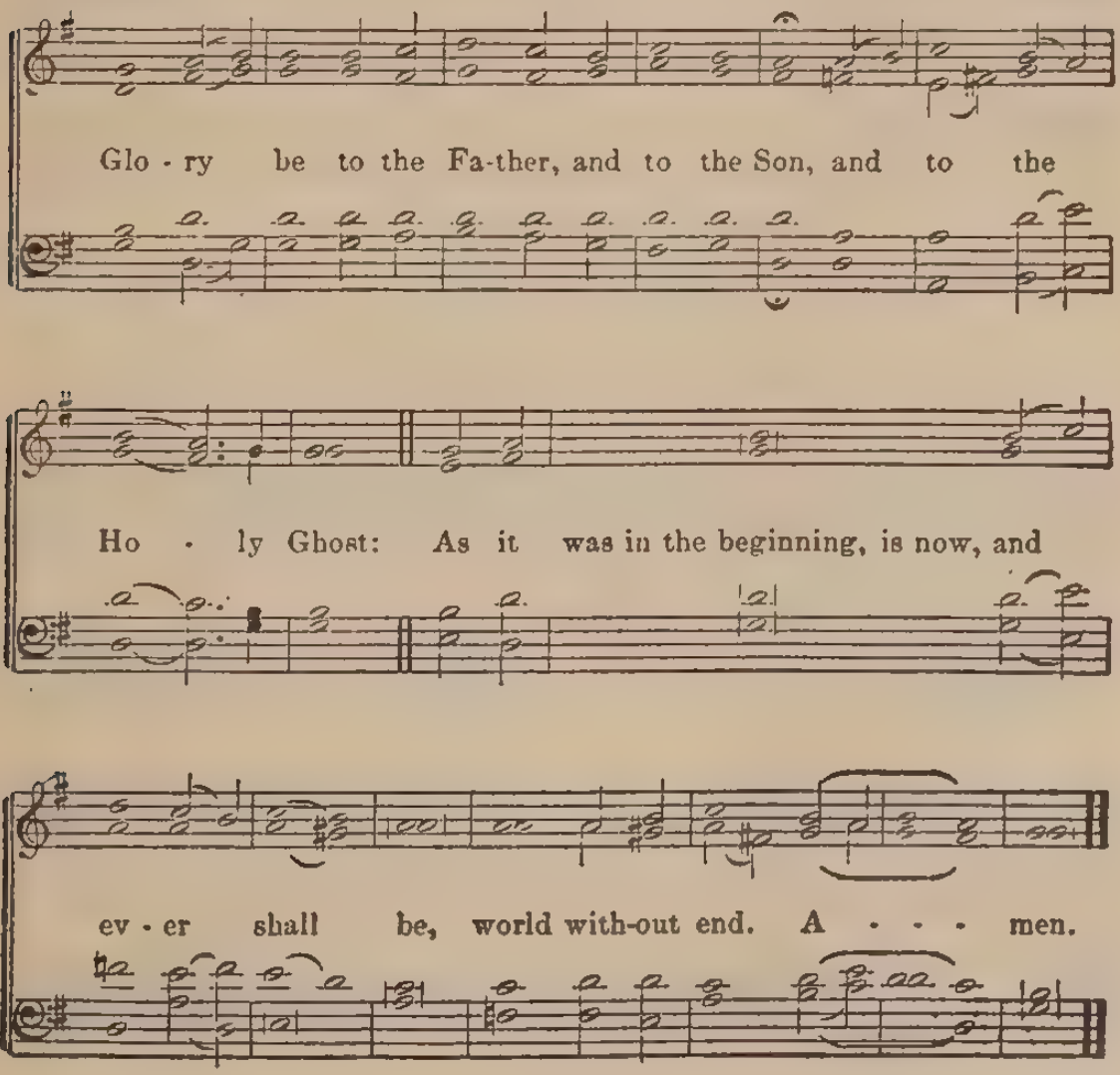
J. P. Rogers





II

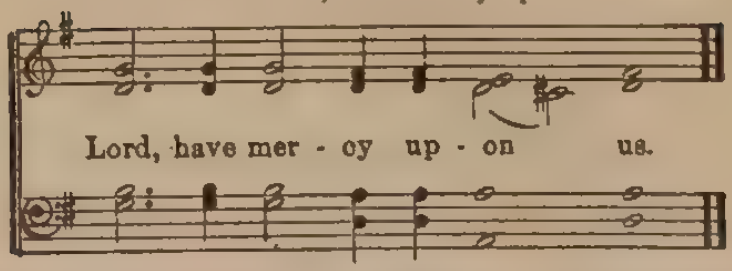
For use in Lent Arr. by J. Stainer


Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost: As it was in the beginning, is now, and
ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - - - men.

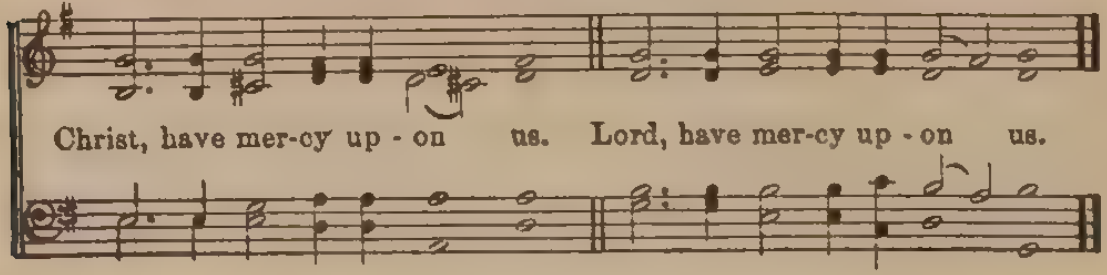
¶ *Then shall be sung or said the* Kyrie.

The Kyrie

Versicle. Lord, have mercy upon us.



Versicle. Christ, have mercy upon us. *Versicle.* Lord, have mercy upon us.



¶ *Then shall be sung the* Gloria in Excelsis.

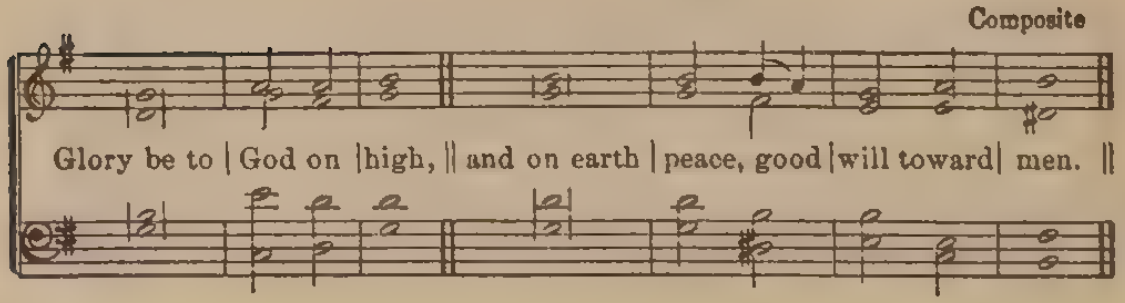
The Gloria in Excelsis

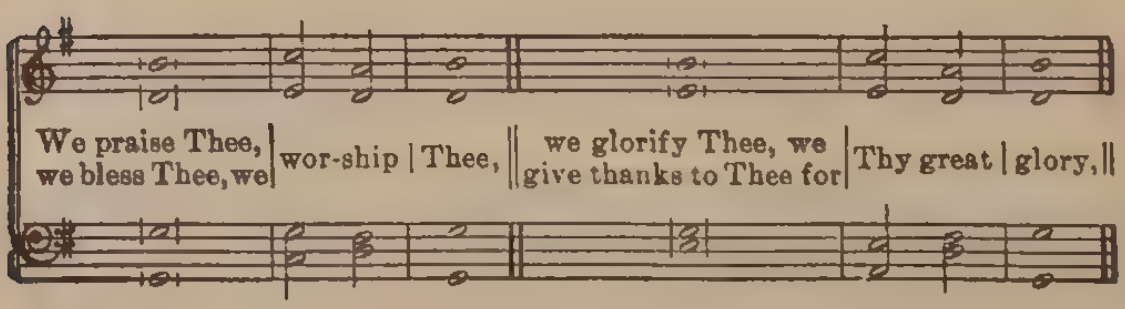
¶ *The Minister shall say:*

Glory be to God on high!

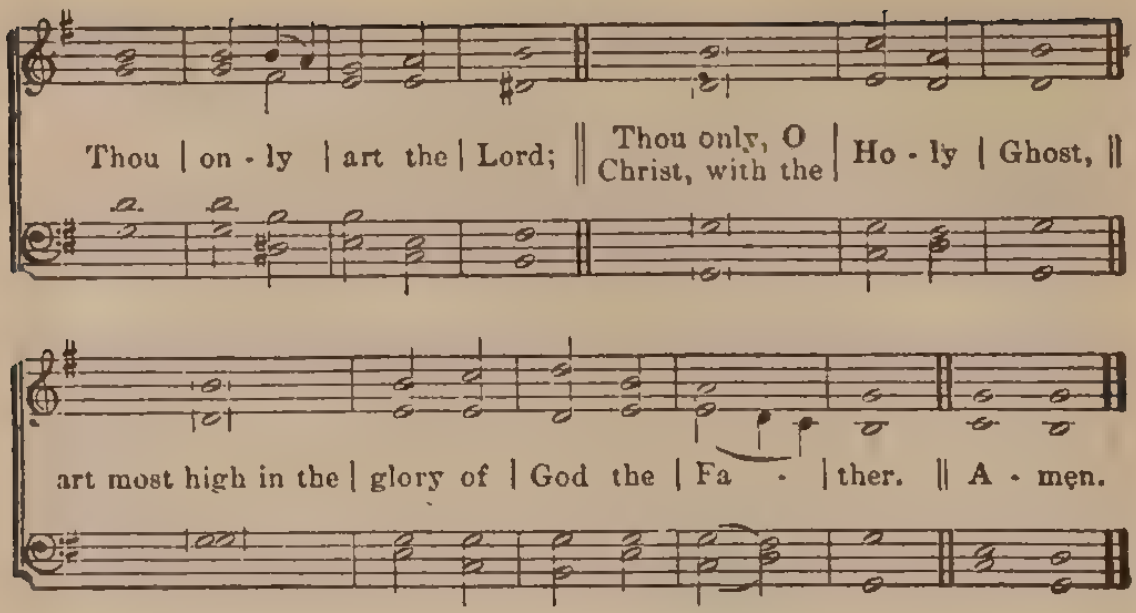
¶ *The Congregation shall sing:*

Composite





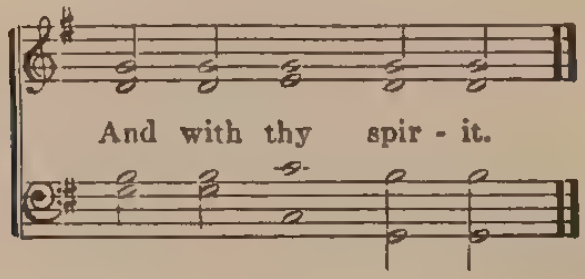
O Lord God, heav'n-ly King, God the Father Al- might - y.
O Lord, the Only-begotten Son, Je - sus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy up - on us. Thou that takest away the
sin of the world, re- ceive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the
Father, have mercy up - on us. For Thou only art holy;



¶ *Then shall the Minister say:*

The Lord be with you.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*



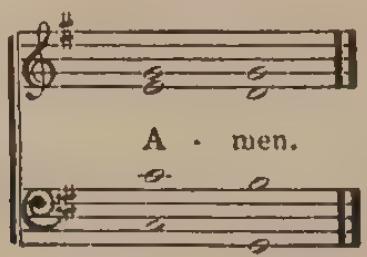
¶ *The Minister shall say:*

Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say the* Collect for the Day.

The Collect

¶ *The Collect ended, the Congregation shall sing or say:*



¶ *Then shall the Minister announce the* Epistle for the Day, *saying:* The Epistle for (*here he shall name the Festival or Day*) is written in the ——— Chapter of ———, beginning at the ——— Verse.

The Epistle

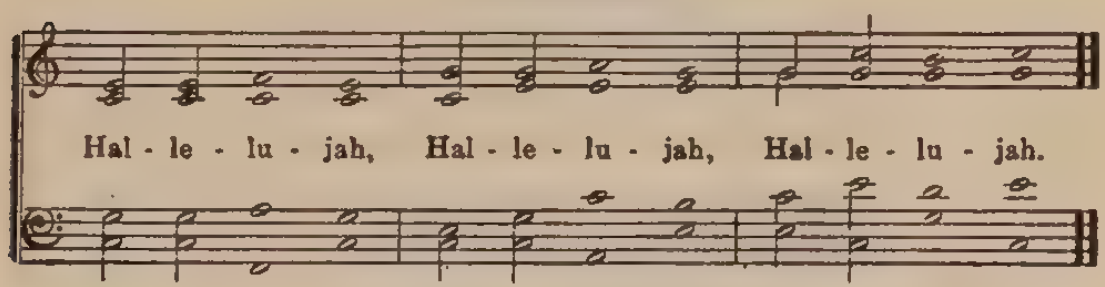
¶ *The Epistle ended, the Minister shall say:* Here endeth the Epistle for the Day.

¶ *Then may the* Gradual for the Day *be sung.*

The Gradual

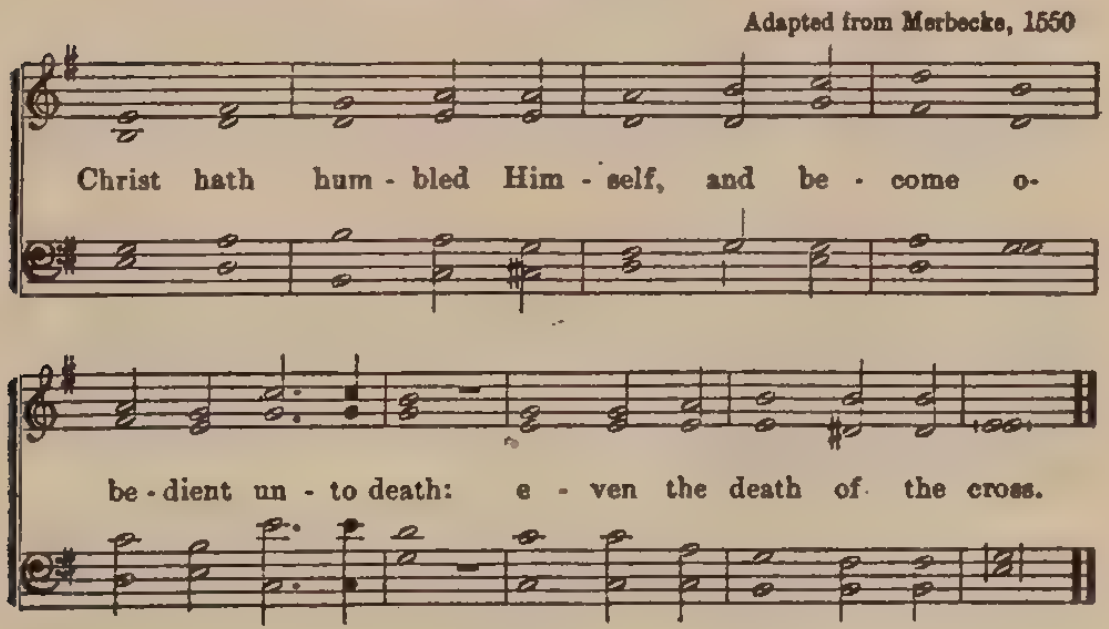
¶ *When the Gradual is omitted, the* Hallelujah *or the* Sentence for the Season *may be sung.*

The Hallelujah



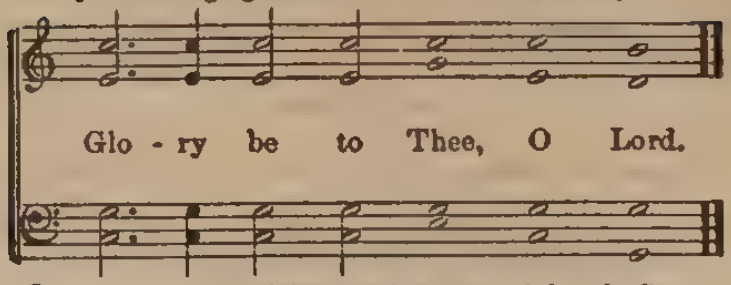
¶ *In Lent this* Sentence *shall be sung instead of the* Hallelujah:

Adapted from Merbecke, 1550



¶ *Then shall the Minister announce the* Gospel for the Day, *saying:* The Holy Gospel is written in the ——— Chapter of St. ———, beginning at the ——— Verse.

¶ *The Congregation shall rise and sing or say:*

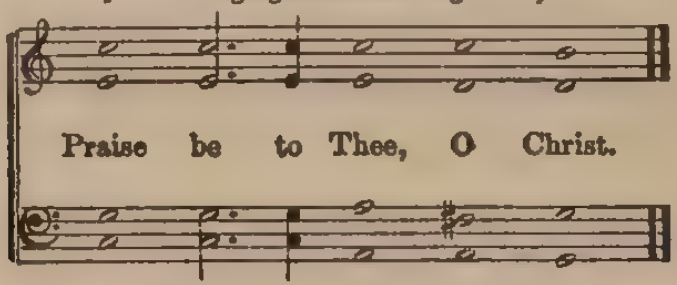


¶ *Then shall the Minister read the Gospel for the Day.*

The Gospel

¶ *The Gospel ended, the Minister shall say:* Here endeth the Gospel for the Day.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*



¶. *Then shall be said or sung the* Creed.

The Creed

The Nicene Creed

I BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only-begotten Son of God, Begotten of His Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of very God, Begotten, not made, Being of one substance with the Father, By whom all things were made; Who, for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man; And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried; and the third day He rose again, according to the Scriptures; And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father; And He shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son, Who with the Father and the Son together is worshiped and glorified, Who spake by the Prophets. And I believe one holy Christian and Apostolic Church. I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins; And I look for the Resurrection of the dead; And the Life of the world to come. Amen.

The Apostles' Creed

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Christian Church, the Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be sung the* Hymn.

The Hymn

¶ *Then shall follow the* Sermon.

The Sermon

¶ *After the Sermon the Congregation shall rise and the Minister shall say:*

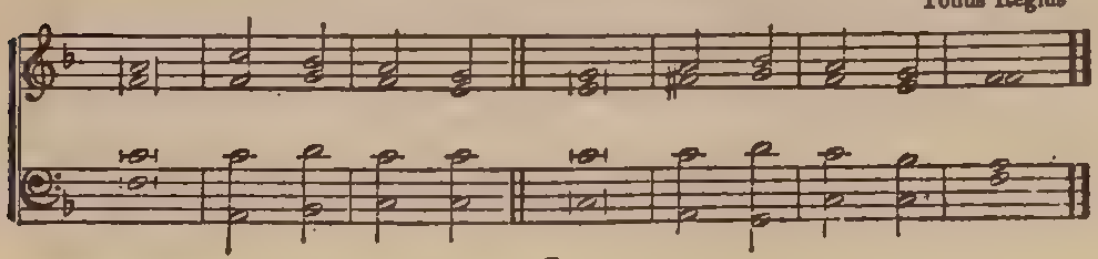
THE PEACE OF GOD, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

¶ *Then shall the* Offertory *be sung, at the close of which the Congregation shall be seated.*

¶ *One of the Offertories here following, or any other suitable Offertory, may be used.*

The Offertory

Tonus Regius



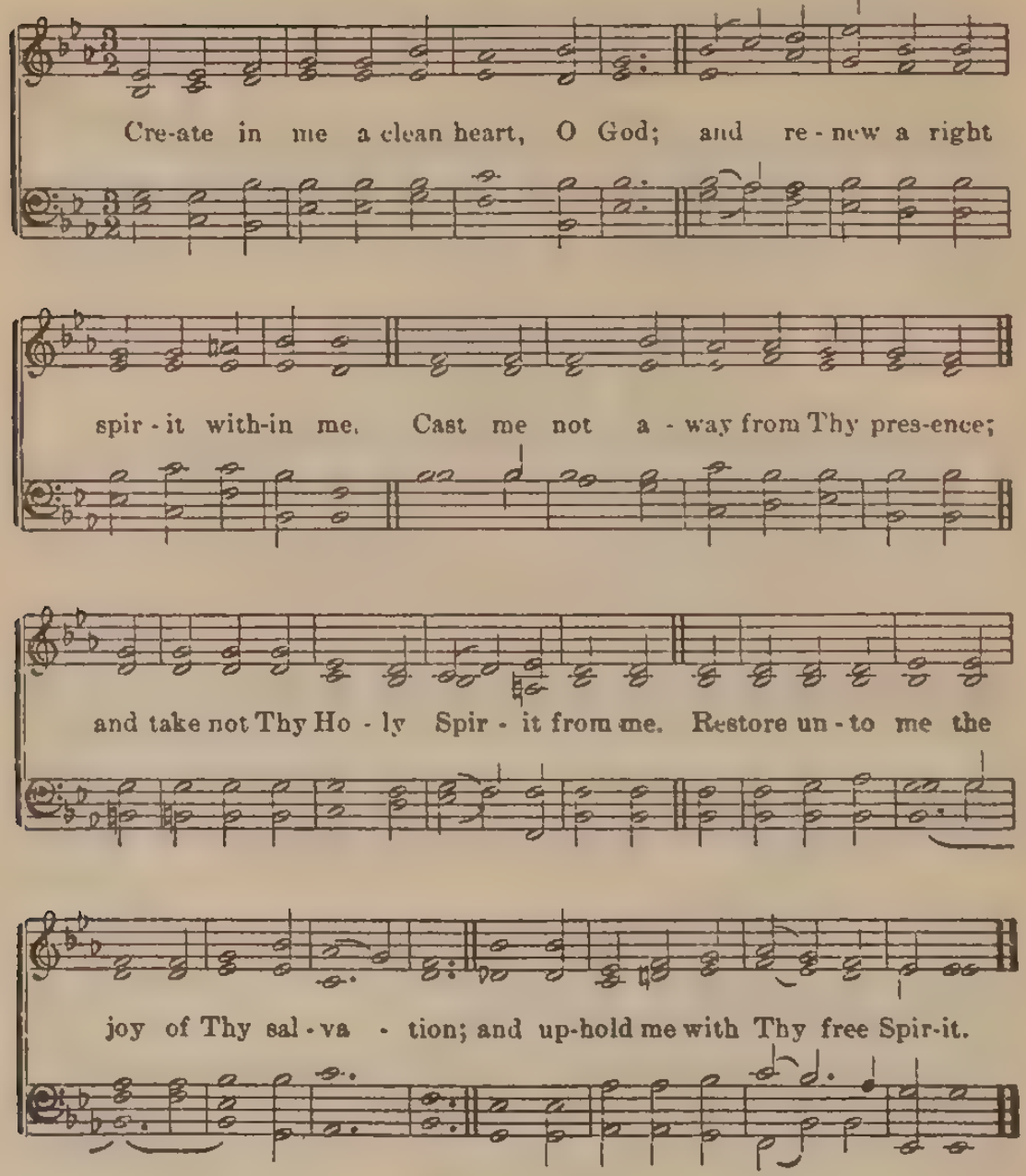
I

THE sacrifices of God are a|broken|spirit:
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, | Thou wilt | not de- | spise.
Do good in Thy good pleasure | unto | Zion:
Build Thou the | walls . of Je- | rusa- | lem.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifices of | righteous- | ness:
With burnt-offering and | whole burnt- | offer- | ing.

II

CREATE in me a clean | heart, O | God:
And renew a right | spirit . with- | in— | me.
Cast me not away | from Thy | presence:
And take not Thy | Holy | Spirit | from me.
Restore unto me the joy of | Thy sal- | vation:
And uphold me with | Thy free | Spir- | it.

OR H. R. K. From Freylinghausen


Cre-ate in me a clean heart, O God; and re-new a right
spir-it with-in me. Cast me not a-way from Thy pres-ence;
and take not Thy Ho-ly Spir-it from me. Restore un-to me the
joy of Thy sal-va-tion; and up-hold me with Thy free Spir-it.

¶ *Then shall the* Offering *be received and placed by the Minister upon the Altar.*

The Offering

¶ *Then shall follow the* General Prayer.

¶ *At the end of each paragraph the Congregation may say:* We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

The General Prayer

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and most Merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ: We give Thee thanks for all Thy goodness and tender mercies, especially for the gift of Thy dear Son, and for the revelation of Thy will and grace; and we beseech Thee so to implant Thy Word in us, that, in good and honest hearts, we may keep it and bring forth fruit by patient continuance in well doing.

Most heartily we beseech Thee so to rule and govern Thy Church universal, that it may be preserved in the pure doctrine of Thy saving Word, whereby faith toward Thee may be strengthened and charity increased in us toward all mankind.

Send forth Thy light and Thy truth unto the uttermost parts of the earth. Raise up faithful pastors and missionaries to preach the Gospel in our own land and to all nations; and guide, protect and prosper them in all their labors.

Bless, we pray Thee, the institutions of the Church; its colleges, its seminaries and all its schools; that they may send forth men and women to serve Thee, in the ministry of the Word, the ministry of mercy and all the walks of life.

Let the light of Thy Word ever shine within our homes. Keep the children of the Church in the covenant which Thou hast made with them in Holy Baptism; and grant all parents grace to bring them up in faith toward Thee and in obedience to Thy will.

Grant also health and prosperity to all that are in authority, especially to the President (and Congress) of the United States, the Governor (and Legislature) of this Commonwealth, and to all our Judges and Magistrates; and endue them with grace to rule after Thy good pleasure, to the maintenance of righteousness, and to the hinderance and punishment of wickedness, that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty.

All who are in trouble, want, sickness, anguish of labor, peril of death, or any other adversity, especially those who are in suffering for Thy Name and for Thy truth's sake, comfort, O God, with Thy Holy Spirit, that they may receive and acknowledge their afflictions as the manifestation of Thy fatherly will.

And although we have deserved Thy righteous wrath and manifold punishments, yet, we entreat Thee, O most Merciful Father, remember not the sins of our youth, nor our many transgressions; but out of Thine unspeakable goodness, grace and mercy, defend us from all harm and danger of body and soul. Preserve us from false and pernicious doctrine, from war and bloodshed, from plague and pestilence, from all calamity by fire and water, from hail and tempest, from failure of harvest and from famine, from anguish of heart and despair of Thy

mercy, and from an evil death. And in every time of trouble, show Thyself a very present Help, the Savior of all men, and especially of them that believe.

Cause also the needful fruits of the earth to prosper, that we may enjoy them in due season. Give success to all lawful occupations on land and sea; to all pure arts and useful knowledge; and crown them with Thy blessing.

¶ *Here special Supplications, Intercessions, and Prayers may be made.*

These, and whatsoever other things Thou wouldest have us ask of Thee, O God, vouchsafe unto us, for the sake of the bitter sufferings and death of Jesus Christ, Thine only Son, our Lord and Savior, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever One God, world without end.

¶ *Then shall the Minister and the Congregation say the* Lord's Prayer.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be sung a* Hymn.

Hymn

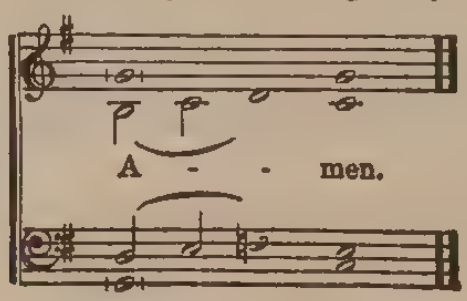
¶ *If there be no Communion, the Minister standing at the Altar, shall say the* Benediction

The Benediction

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee.

The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee. The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*



The Holy Communion

¶ *When there is a Communion, the Minister shall go to the Altar during the singing of the Hymn. After Silent Prayer, he shall uncover the Vessels and reverently prepare for the Administration of the Holy Sacrament.*

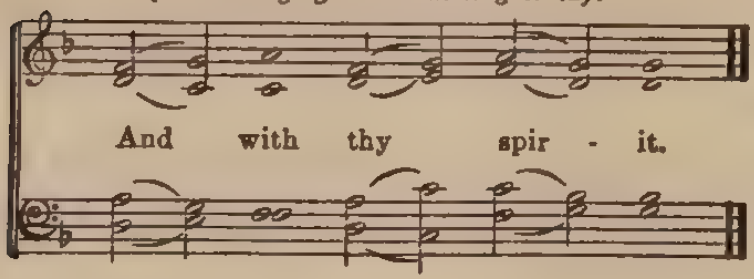
¶ *The Congregation shall rise and stand until the end of the* Agnus Dei.

The Preface

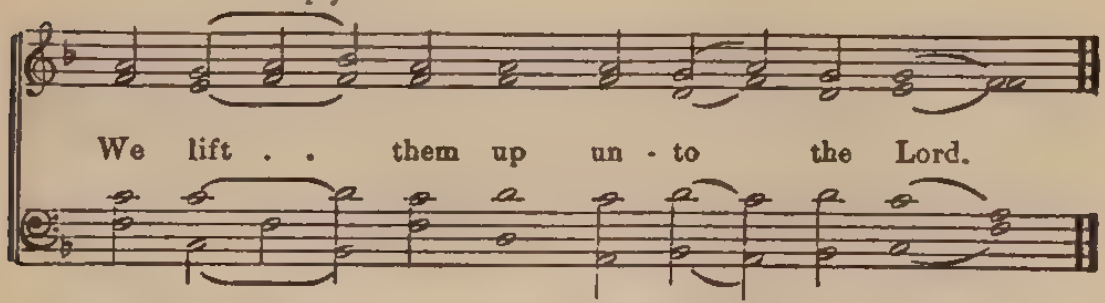
¶ *The Minister shall say:*

The Lord be with you.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*



Versicle. Lift up your hearts.



Versicle. Let us give thanks unto the Lord our God.

¶ *Then shall the Minister turn to the Altar and say:*

It is truly meet, right, and salutary, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty Everlasting God.

¶ *Here shall follow the* Proper Preface for the Day *or* Season. *If there be none especially appointed, there shall follow immediately,* Therefore with Angels, etc.

Proper Prefaces

For Christmas.

For in the mystery of the Word made flesh, Thou hast given us a new revelation of Thy glory; that seeing Thee in the person of Thy Son, we may be drawn to the love of those things which are not seen. Therefore with Angels, etc.

For Epiphany.

And now do we praise Thee, that Thou didst send unto us Thine Only-begotten Son, and that in Him, being found in fashion as a man, Thou didst reveal the fullness of Thy Glory. Therefore with Angels, etc.

For Lent.

Who on the tree of the Cross didst give salvation unto mankind; that whence death arose, thence life also might rise again: and that he who by a tree once overcame, might likewise by a tree be overcome, through Christ our Lord; through whom with Angels, etc.

For Easter.

But chiefly are we bound to praise Thee for the glorious Resurrection of Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord: for He is the very Paschal Lamb, which was offered for us, and hath taken away the sin of the world; who by His death hath destroyed death, and by His rising to life again, hath restored to us everlasting life. Therefore with Angels, etc.

For the Festival of the Ascension.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord, who after His Resurrection appeared openly to all His disciples, and in their sight was taken up into Heaven, that He might make us partakers of His Divine Nature. Therefore with Angels, etc.

For the Festival of Pentecost.

Through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord and Savior; who ascending above the heavens and sitting at Thy right hand, poured out [on this day] the Holy Spirit as He had promised, upon the chosen disciples; whereat the whole earth rejoices with exceeding joy. Therefore with Angels, etc.

For the Festival of the Holy Trinity.

Who with Thine Only-begotten Son, and the Holy Ghost, art One God, One Lord. And in the confession of the only true God, we worship the Trinity in Person, and the Unity in Substance, of Majesty co-equal. Therefore with Angels, etc.

¶ *After the Preface shall follow immediately:*

THEREFORE with Angels and Archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Thy glorious Name; evermore praising Thee, and saying:

¶ *Then shall the* Sanctus *be sung or said.*

The Sanctus

Ascribed to J. S. Bach

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - a - oth,
Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry; Ho - san - na
in the high - est. Bless-ed is He that com - eth in the
name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

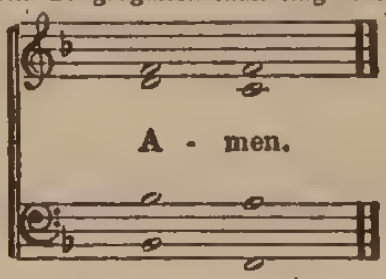
The Lord's Prayer

¶ *Then shall the Minister say:*

Let us pray.

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*



¶ *Then shall the Minister say* the Words of Institution.

The Words of Institution

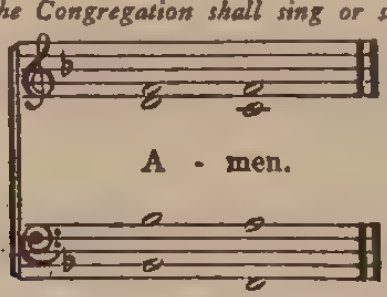
OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST, in the night in which He was betrayed, (a)took bread; and when He had given thanks, He brake it and gave it to His disciples, saying, Take, eat; this is My Body, which is given for you; this do in remembrance of Me.

After the same manner also He (b)took the cup, when He had supped, and when He had given thanks, He gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it; this cup is the New Testament in My Blood, which is shed for you, and for many, for the remission of sins; this do, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

¶ *Then shall the Minister turn to the Congregation and say:*

The Peace of the Lord be with you alway.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*



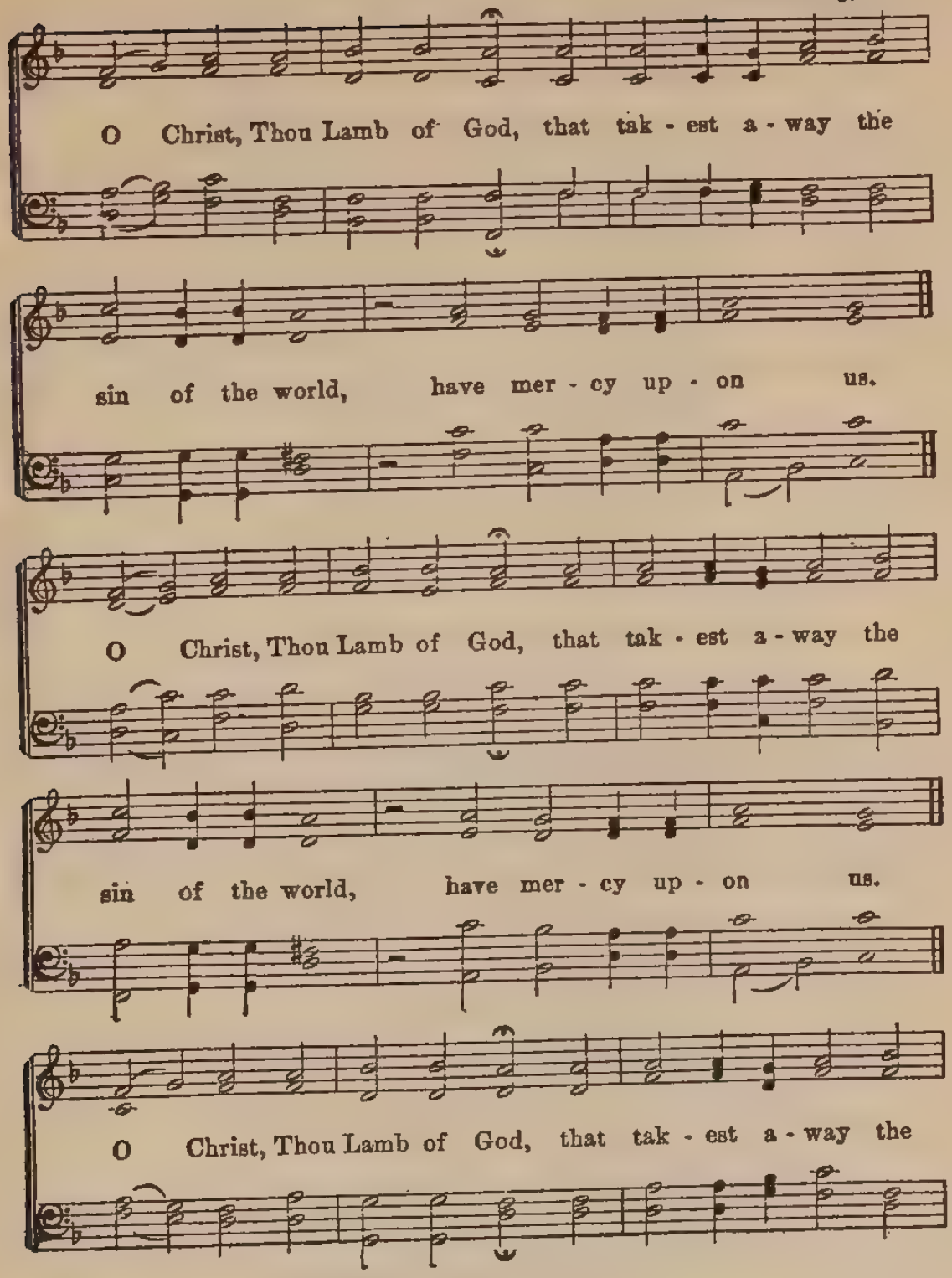
¶ *Then shall be sung or said the* Agnus Dei.

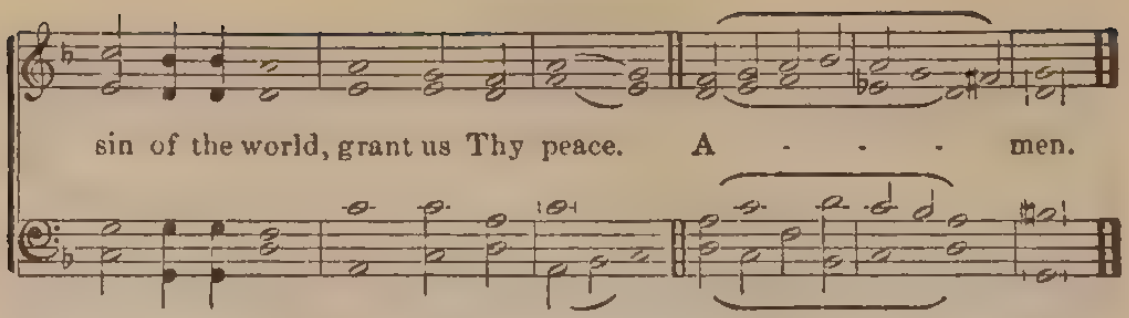
(*a*) *Here he shall take the Paten, with the* BREAD, *in his hand.*

(*b*) *Here he shall take the* CUP *in his hand.*

The Agnus Dei

Braunschweig, 1528


O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that tak - est a - way the
sin of the world, have mer - cy up - on us.
O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that tak - est a - way the
sin of the world, have mer - cy up - on us.
O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that tak - est a - way the



¶ *Then shall the Communicants present themselves before the Altar and receive the Holy Sacrament.*

The Administration of the Holy Sacrament

¶ *When the Minister giveth the* Bread *he shall say:*

Take and eat, this is the Body of Christ, given for thee.

¶ *When he giveth the* Cup *he shall say:*

Take and drink, this is the Blood of the New Testament, shed for thy sins.

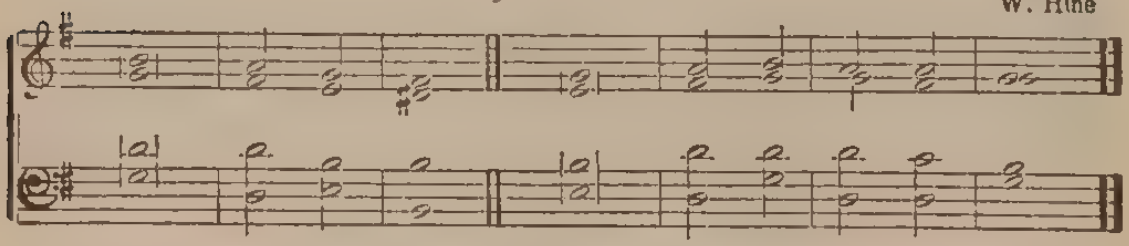
¶ *After he hath given the Bread and the Cup, the Minister shall say:*

The Body of our Lord Jesus Christ and His precious Blood strengthen and preserve you in true faith unto everlasting life.

¶ *Then shall the Congregation rise, and the* Nunc Dimittis *may be sung or said.*

The Nunc Dimittis

W. Hine

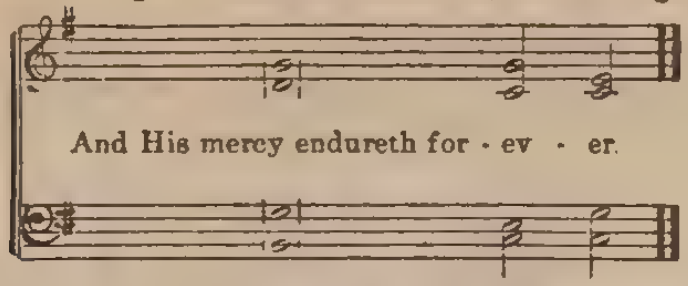


LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- | part in | peace:
Ac- | cording | to Thy | word;
For mine eyes have seen | Thy sal- | vation:
Which Thou hast prepared before the face of | all | peo- | ple;
A light to | lighten . the | Gentiles:
And the glory of Thy | peo-ple | Isra- | el.
GLORY be to the Father, and | to the | Son:
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be:
World | without | end. A- | men.

¶ *Then shall be said the* Thanksgiving.

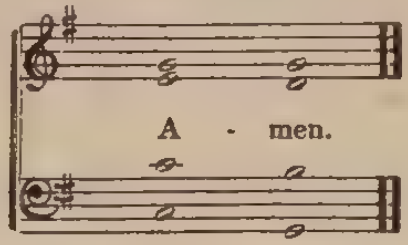
The Thanksgiving

Versicle. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good.



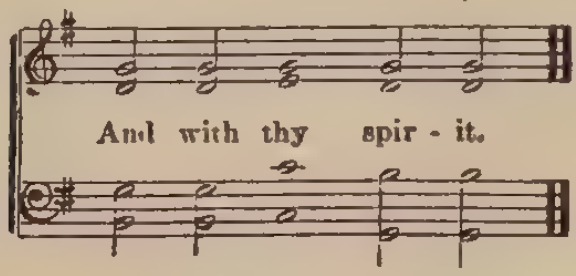
We give thanks to Thee, Almighty God, that Thou hast refreshed us with this Thy salutary gift; and we beseech Thee, of Thy mercy, to strengthen us through the same in faith toward Thee, and in fervent love toward one another; through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever One God, world without end.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

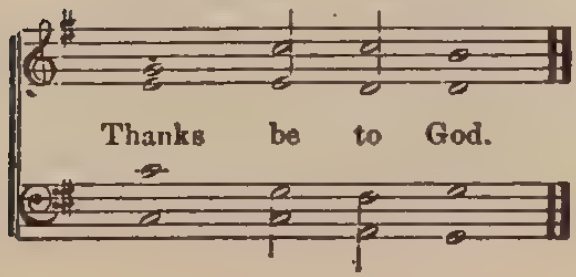


¶ *Then may be sung or said the* Salutation *and the* Benedicamus.

Versicle. The Lord be with you.



Versicle. Bless we the Lord.

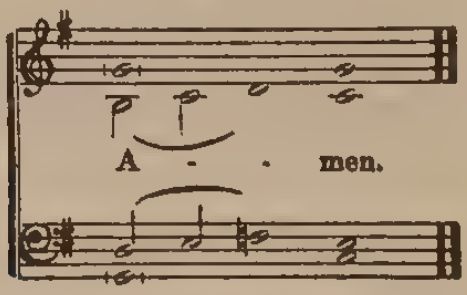


¶ *Then shall the Minister say the* Benediction.

The Benediction

THE Lord bless thee, and keep thee.
The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.
The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*



Matins

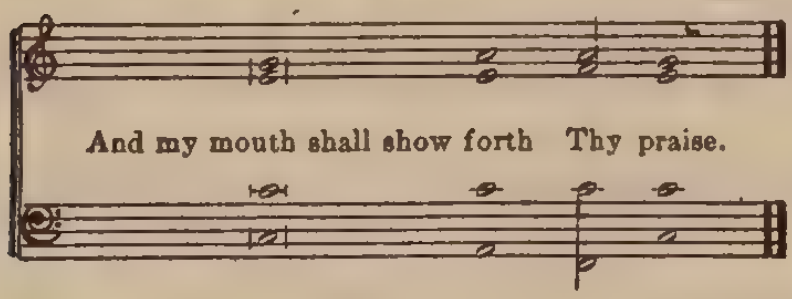
¶ *The* Versicles *with the* Gloria Patri *shall be sung or said, the Congregation standing until the end of the* Venite.

¶ *The* Hallelujah *shall be omitted in Lent*

The Versicle

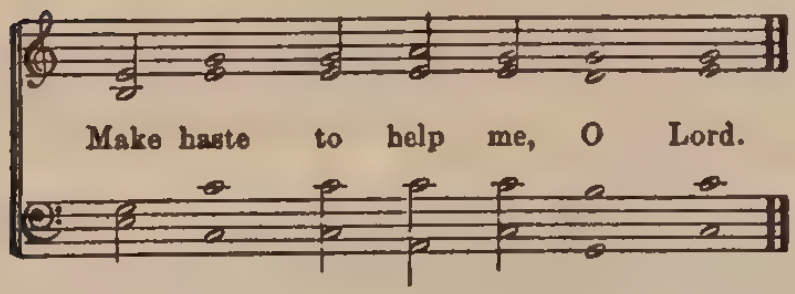
O Lord, open Thou my lips.

Tallis



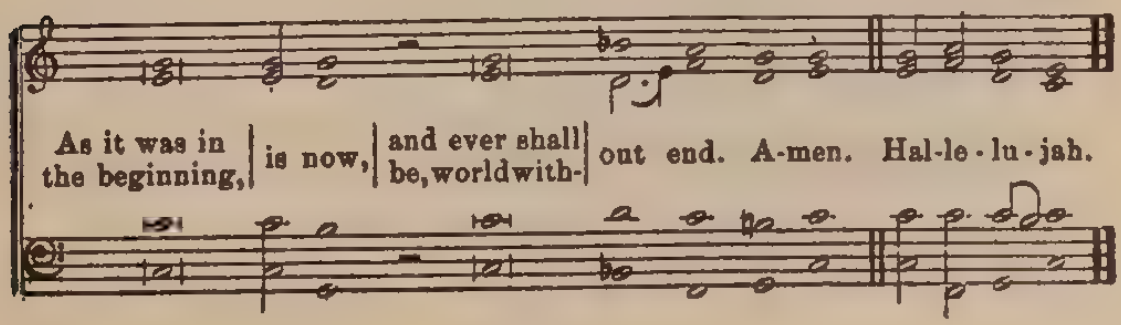
Versicle. Make haste, O God, to deliver me.

Tallis



Versicle. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

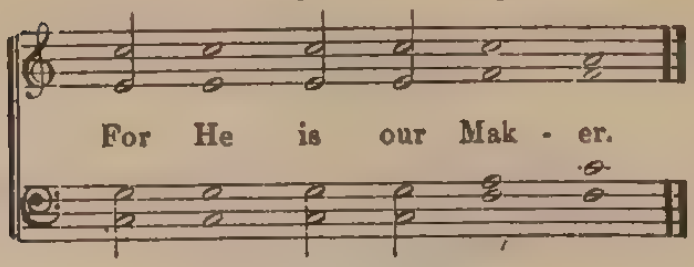
Tallis



¶ *Then may follow the* Invitatory *with the* Venite.

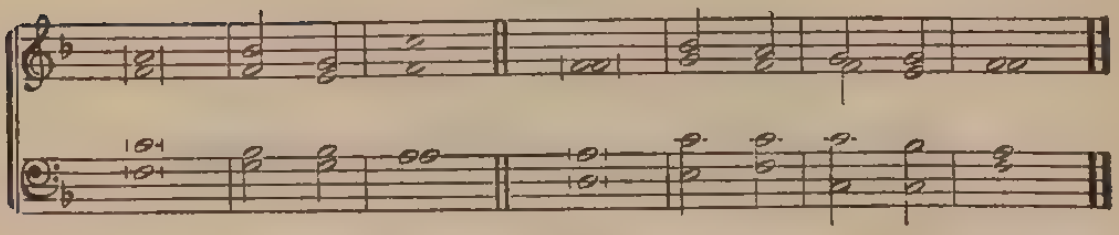
The Invitatory

Versicle. O come, let us worship the Lord.

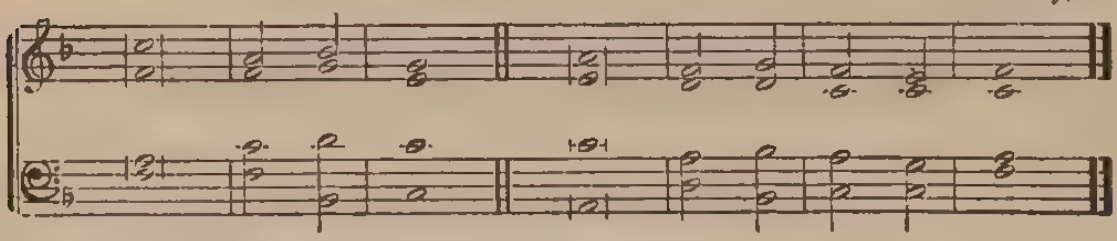


Venite Exultemus

I W. Russell



II P. Hayes



O COME let us sing | unto . the | LORD:
Let us make a joyful noise to the | Rock of | our sal- | vation.
Let us come before His presence | with thanks- | giving:
And make a joyful | noise . unto | Him with | psalms.
For the LORD is a | great | God:
And a great | King a- | bove all | gods
In His hand are the deep places | of the | earth:
The strength of the | hills is | His | also.
The sea is His, | and He | made it:
And His hands | formed the | dry | land.
O come, let us worship | and bow | down:
Let us kneel before the | LORD our | Mak- | er.
For He | is our | God:
And we are the people of His pasture, and the | sheep of | His | hand.
GLORY be to the Father, and | to the | Son:
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be:
World | without | end. A- | men.

¶ *Then shall be sung the* Hymn.

The Hymn

¶ *Then, all standing, shall be sung or said one or more* Psalms.

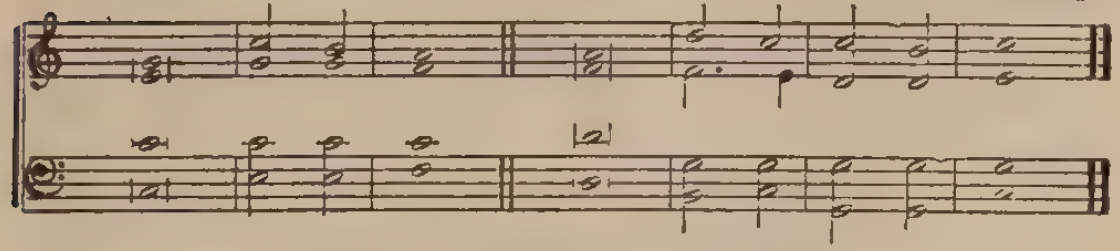
The Psalm

¶ *At the end of each Psalm the Congregation shall sing or say the* Gloria Patri.

Gloria Patri

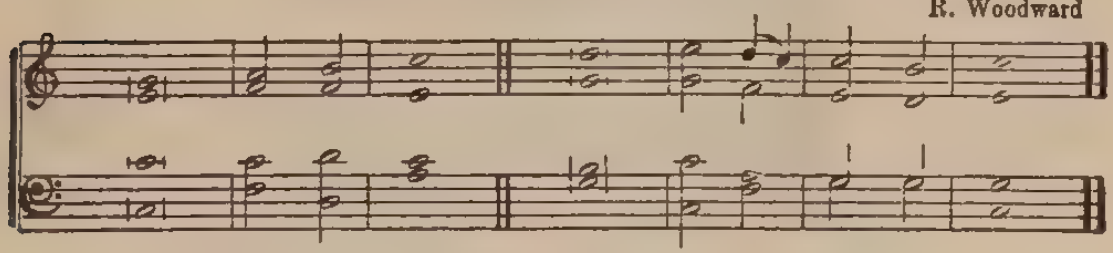
I

R. Goodson



II

R. Woodward

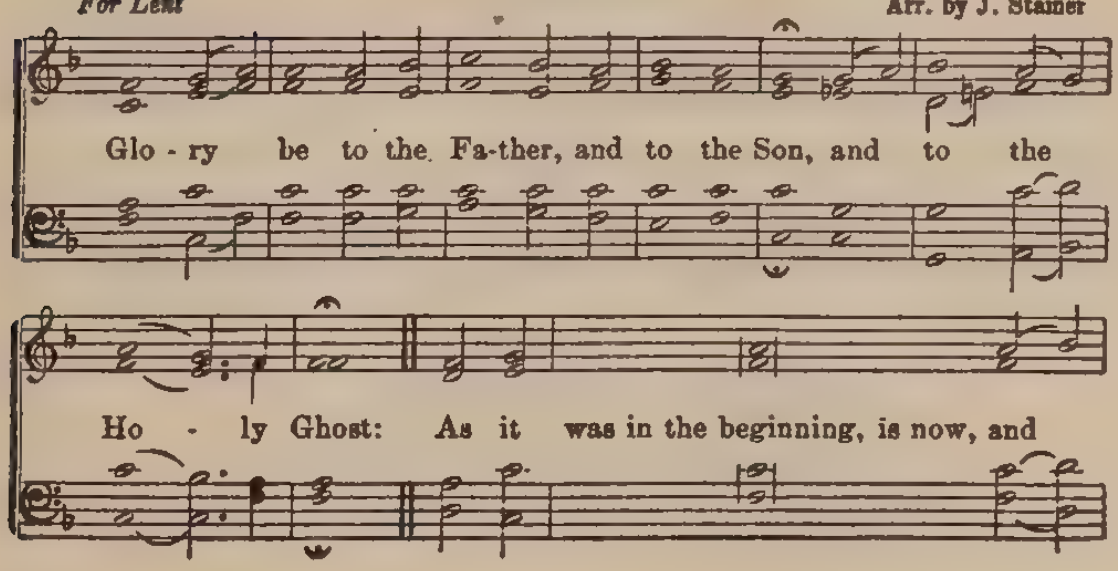


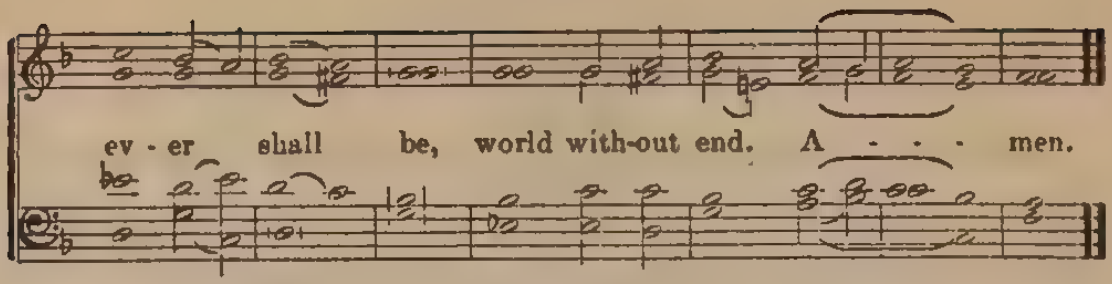
GLORY be to the Father, and | to the | Son:
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be:
World | without | end. A- | men.

III

For Lent

Arr. by J. Stainer

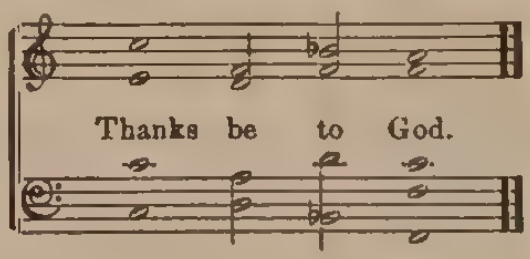




The Lesson

¶ *The* Scripture Lessons *shall then be read. After each Lesson shall be sung or said the* Response.

Versicle. O Lord, have mercy upon us.



¶ *After the Lesson a* Responsory *or a* Hymn *may be sung.*

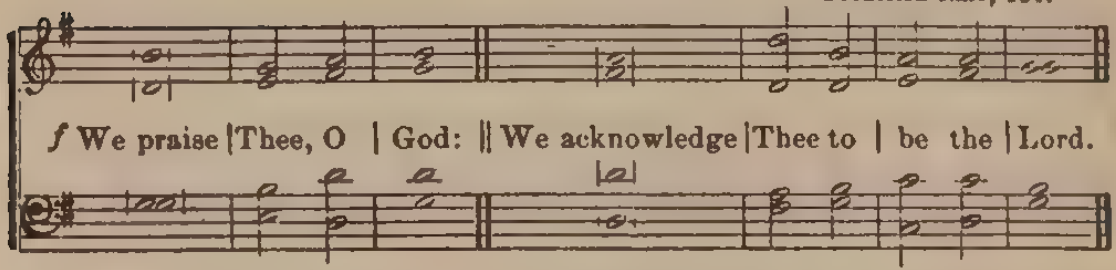
¶ *A brief* Sermon *may then follow.*

The Canticle

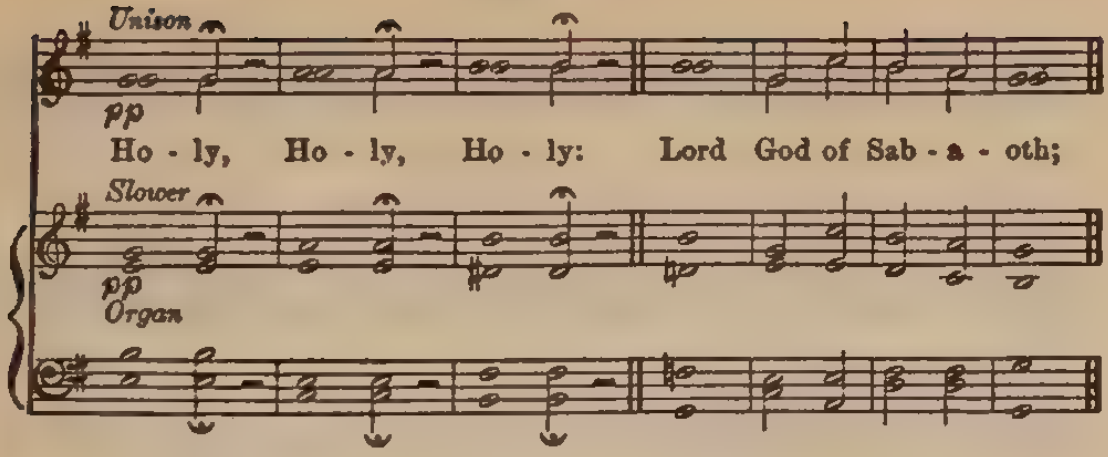
¶ *The Congregation shall rise and sing or say* the Canticle.

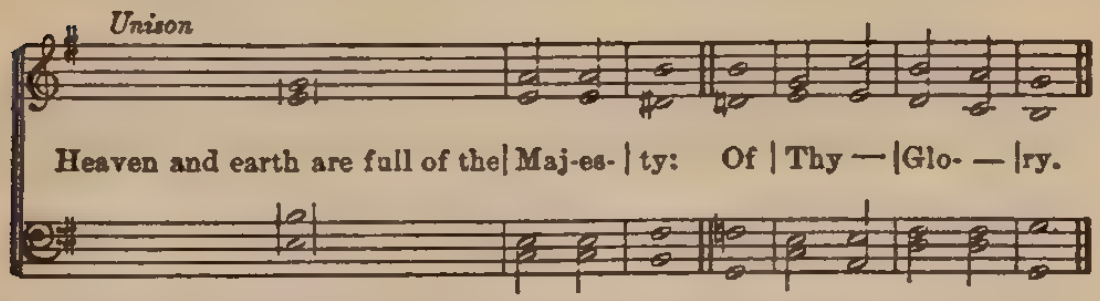
Te Deum Laudamus

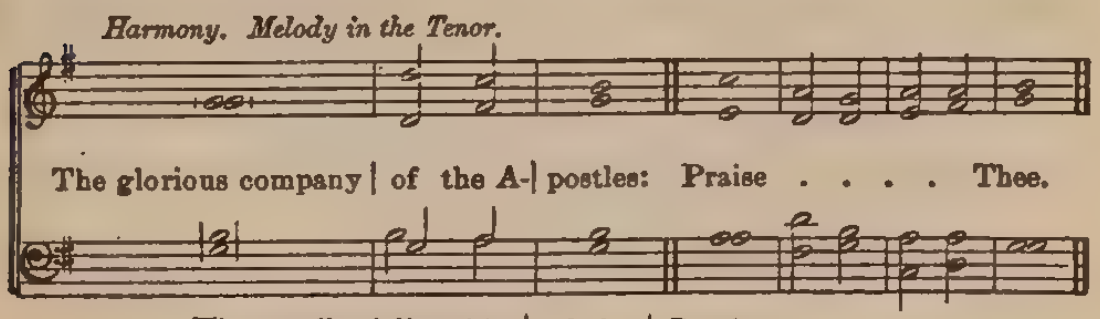
Frederick Iliffe, 1847—



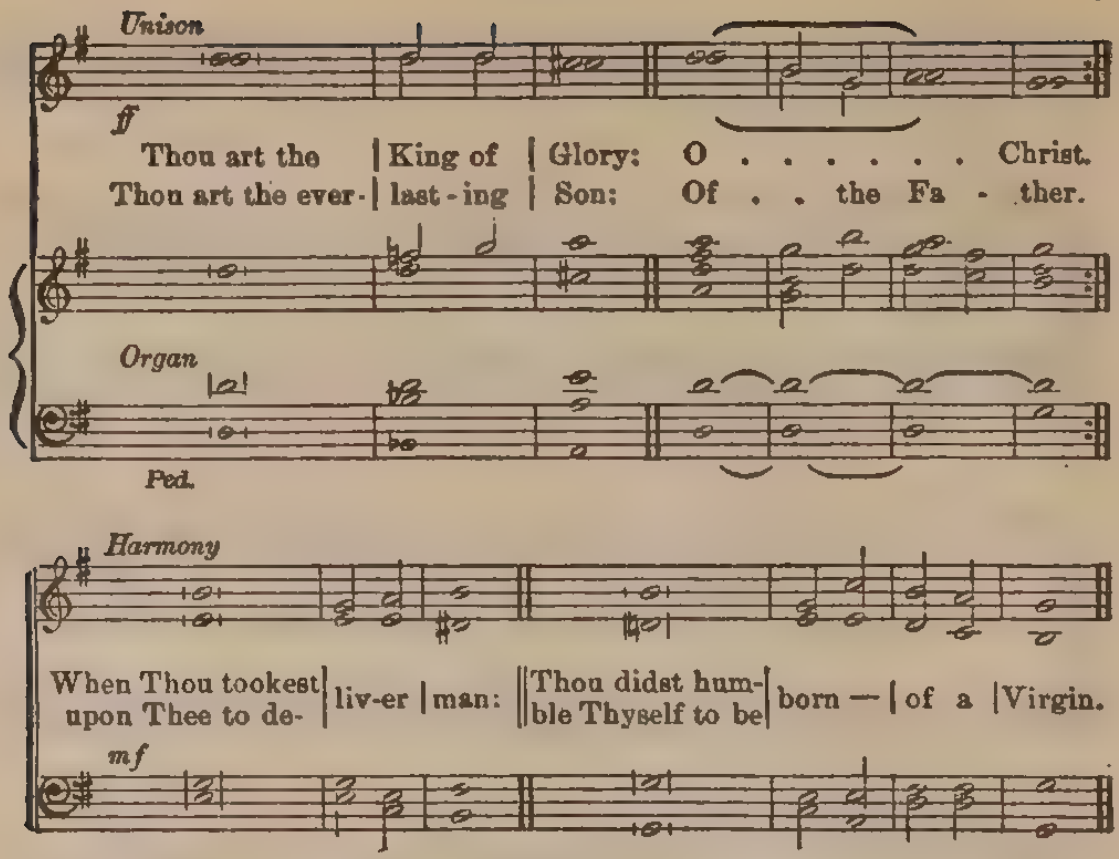
All the earth doth | worship | Thee:
The Father | ever- | last- | ing.
To thee all Angels | cry a- | loud:
The heavens, and | all the | powers there- | in.
To Thee Cherubim and | Sera- | phim:
Con- | tinual- | ly do | cry,



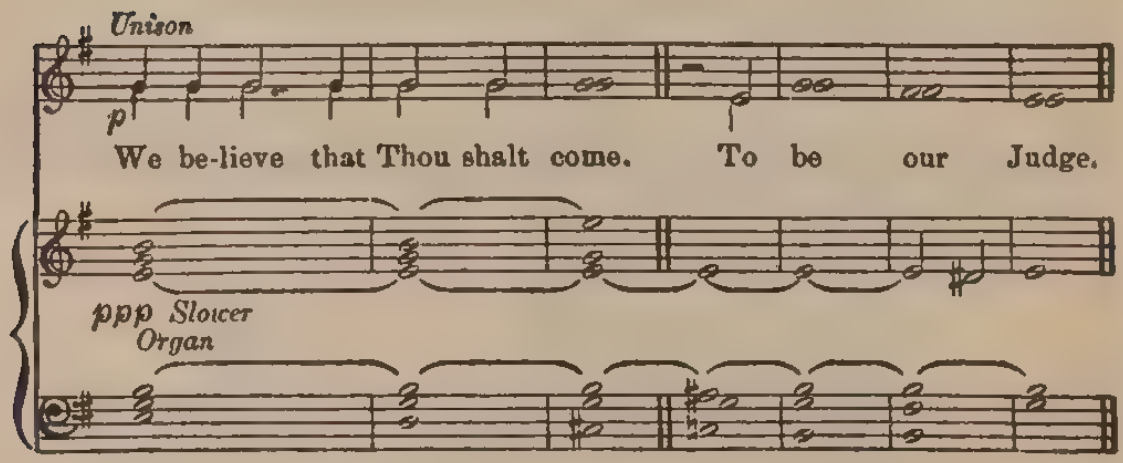


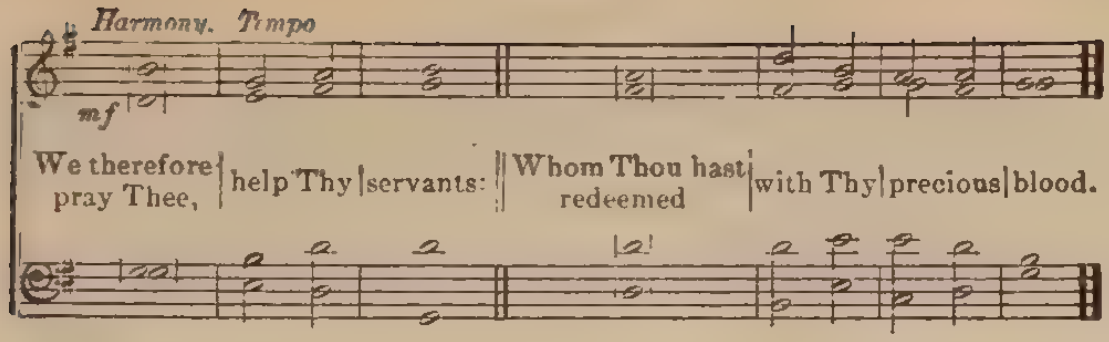


The goodly fellowship | of the | Prophets:
Praise | — | — | Thee.
The noble | army . of | Martyrs:
Praise | — | — | Thee.
The holy Church throughout | all the | world:
Doth | — ac- | knowledge | Thee;
The | Fa- | ther:
Of an | infin-ite | Majes- | ty;
Thine a- | dora-ble, | true:
And | on- | — ly | Son;
Also the | Holy | Ghost:
The | Com- | — fort- | er.

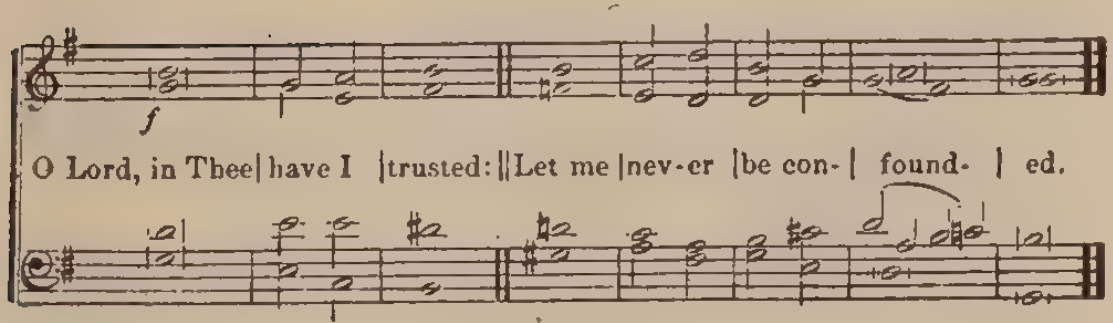

Unison
ff
Thou art the | King of | Glory: O . . . . . Christ.
Thou art the ever- | last-ing | Son: Of . . the Fa - ther.
Organ
Ped.
Harmony
When Thou tookest upon Thee to de- | liv-er | man: | Thou didst hum- ble Thyself to be | born — | of a | Virgin.
mf

When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness . of | death:
Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to | all be- | liev- | ers.
Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God:
In the | glory | of the | Father.





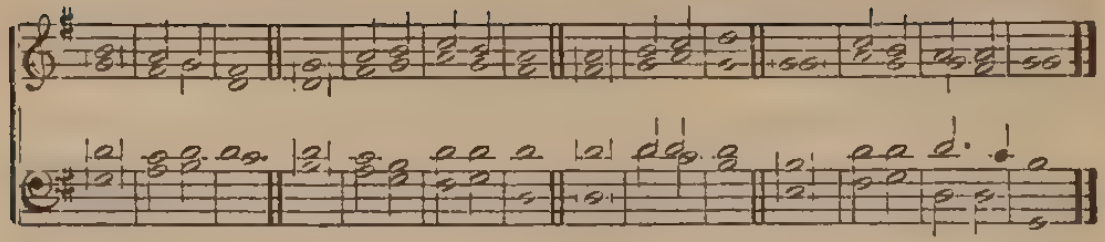
Make them to be numbered | with Thy | saints:
In glory | ever | last- | ing.
O Lord, | save Thy | people:
And | bless Thine | herit- | age.
Gov- | — ern | them:
And | lift them | up for | ever.
Day | by | day:
We | magni- | fy | Thee;
And we | worship . Thy | Name:
Ever, | world with- | out | end.
Vouch- | safe, O | Lord:
To keep us this | day with- | out | sin.
O Lord, have mercy up- | on | us:
Have | mercy . up- | on | us.
O Lord, let Thy mercy be up | -on | us:
As our | trust | is in | Thee.



Benedictus

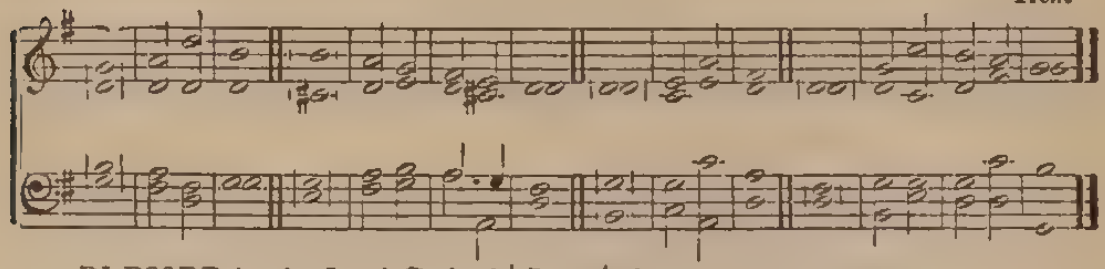
I

W. Crotch



II

Trent



BLESSED be the Lord God of | Isra- | el:
For He hath visited | and re- | deemed . His | people;
And hath raised up a horn of sal- | vation | for us:
In the house of His | servant | Da- | vid;
As He spake by the mouth of His | holy | prophets:
Which have been | since the | world be- | gan;
That we should be saved | from our | enemies:
And from the | hand of | all that | hate us;
To perform the mercy promised | to our | fathers:
And to remember His | holy | cove- | nant;
The oath which He sware to our father | Abra- | ham:
That He would | grant | unto | us;
That we, being delivered out of the hand | of our | enemies:
Might | serve Him | without | fear,
In holiness and righteousness be- | fore | Him:
All the | days | of our | life.
And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet | of the | Highest:
For thou shalt go before the face of the Lord | to pre- | pare His | ways;
To give knowledge of salvation | unto . His | people:
By the re- | mission | of their | sins.
Through the tender mercy | of our | God:
Whereby the Dayspring from on | high hath | visited | us;
To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the | shadow of | death:
To guide our feet | into . the | way of | peace.
GLORY be to the Father, and | to the | Son:
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be:
World | without | end. A- | men.

The Prayer

¶ *Then shall be said the* Prayers.

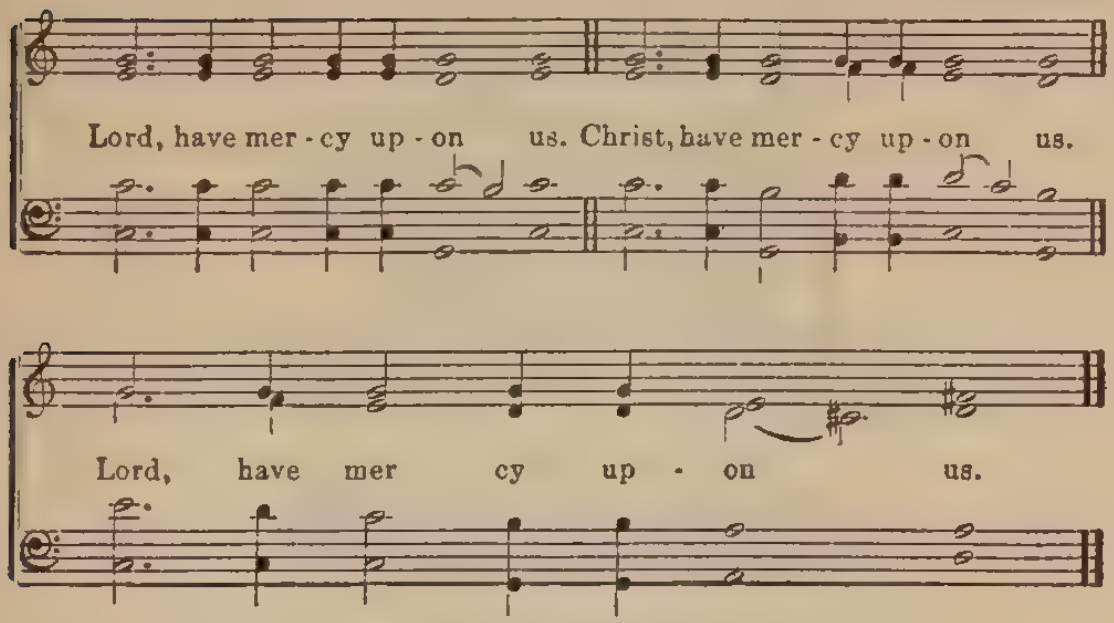
¶ *The Minister shall say:*

Lord, have mercy upon us.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

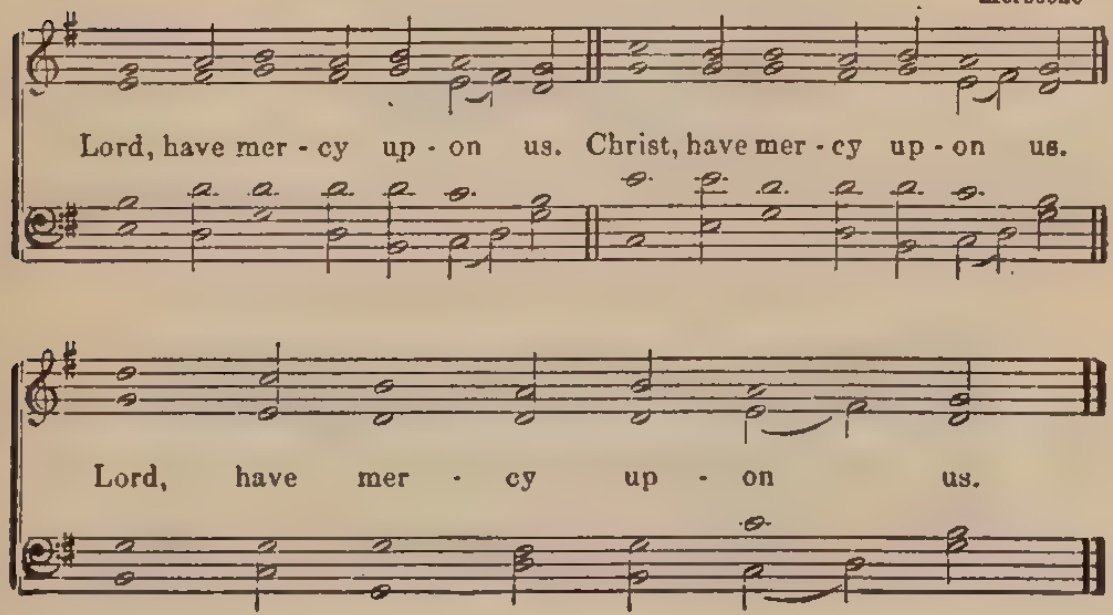
I

Tallis



II

Merbecke

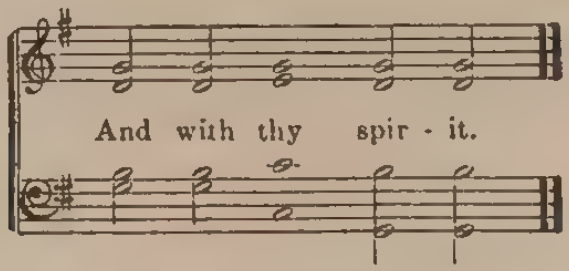


¶ *Then shall all say the* Lord's Prayer.

Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then may be sung or said:*

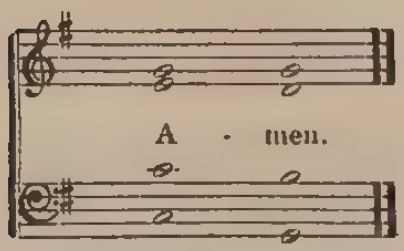
Versicle. The Lord be with you.



Let us pray.

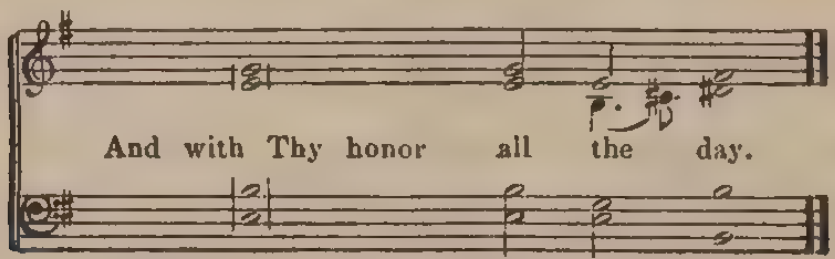
¶ *Then shall be said the* Collect for the Day.

The Collect for the Day



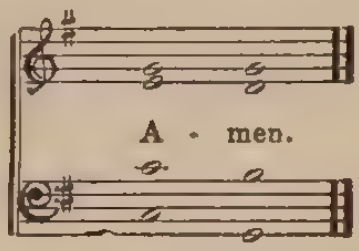
¶ *Other Collects may then be said, and after them this* Collect for Grace, *with which a* Versicle *may be used.*

Versicle. Let my mouth be filled with Thy praise.



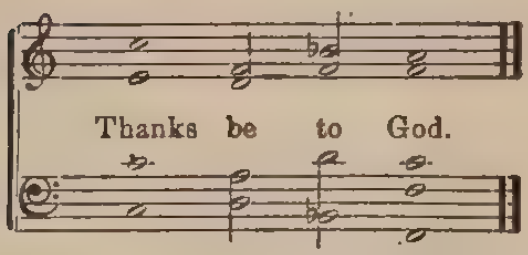
The Collect for Grace

O Lord, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day: Defend us in the same with Thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by Thy governance, may be righteous in Thy sight; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.



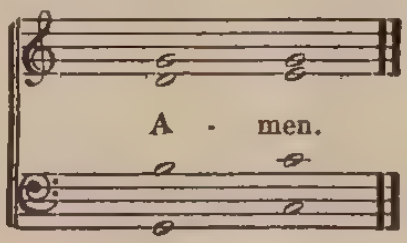
¶ *Then may be sung or said the* Benedicamus.

Versicle. Bless we the Lord.



¶ *Then shall the Minister say the* Benediction.

The Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the Love of God, and the Communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all.



Vespers

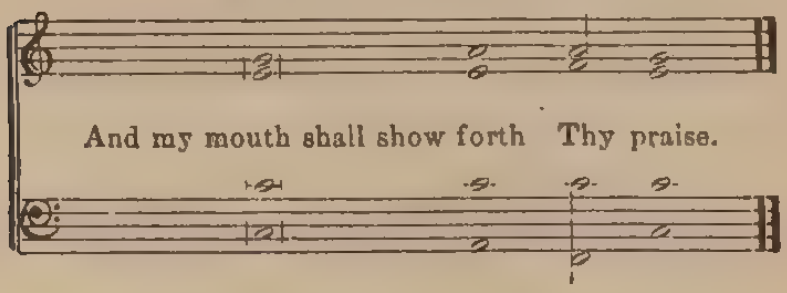
¶ *The* Versicles *with the* Gloria Patri *shall be sung or said, the Congregation standing until the end of the* Psalm.

¶ *The* Hallelujah *shall be omitted in Lent.*

The Versicle

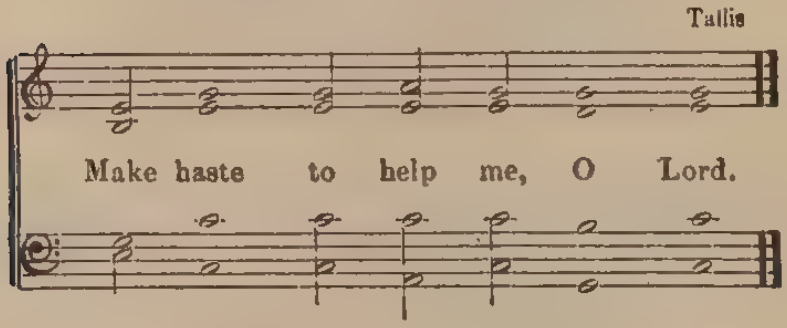
O Lord, open Thou my lips.

Tallis



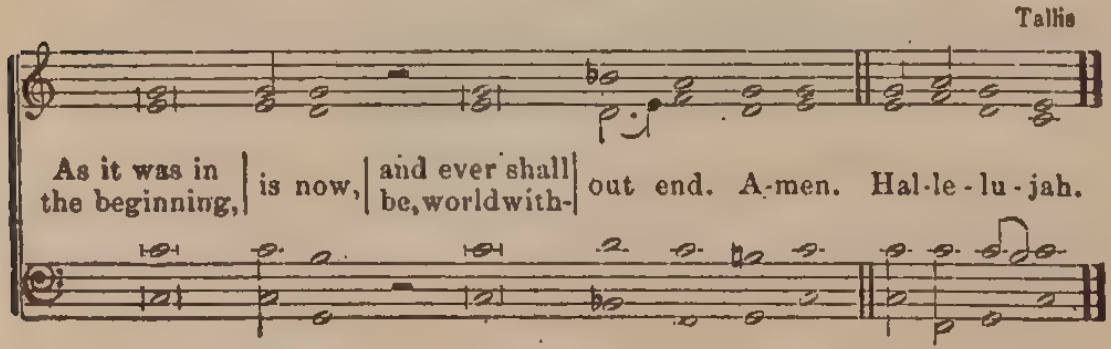
Versicle. Make haste, O God, to deliver me.

Tallis



Versicle. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

Tallis



¶ *Then shall be sung or said one or more* Psalms.

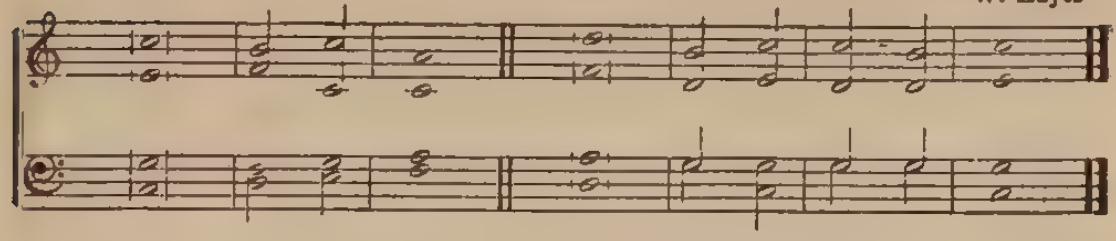
The Psalm

¶ *At the end of each Psalm the Congregation shall sing or say the* Gloria Patri.

Gloria Patri

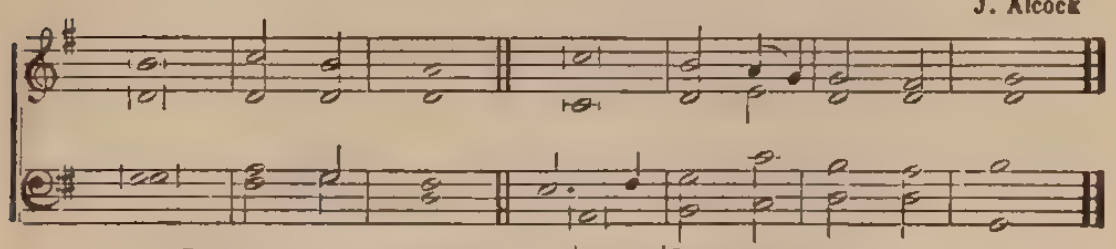
I

W. Hayes



II

J. Alcock

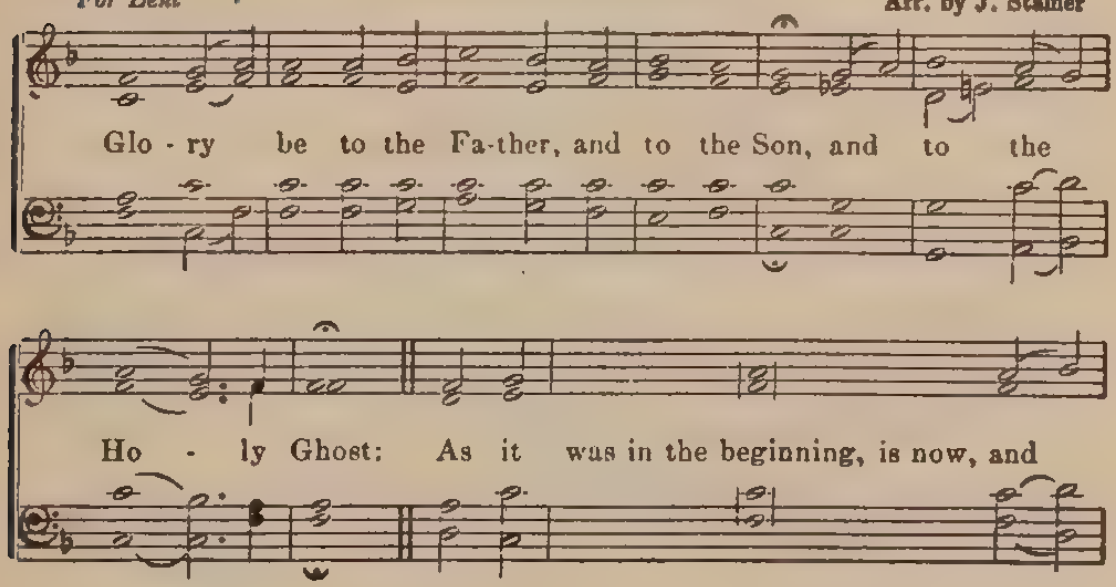


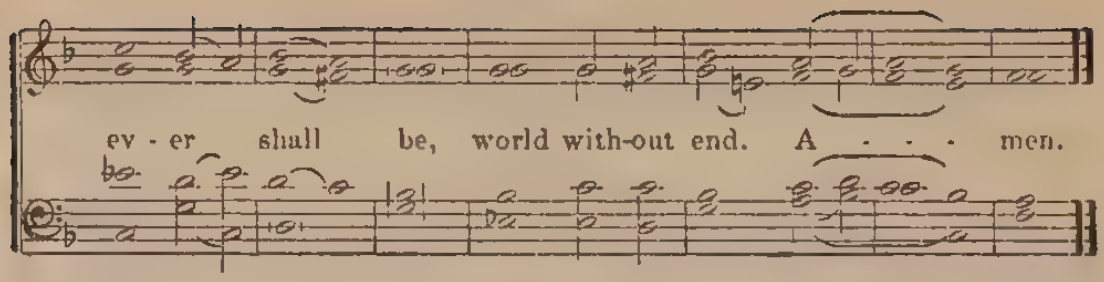
GLORY be to the Father, and|to the|Son:
And|to the|Holy|Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and|ever|shall be:
World|without|end. A-|men.

III

For Lent

Arr. by J. Stainer

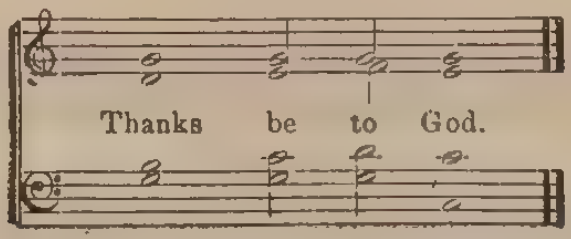




The Lesson

¶ *The* Scripture Lessons *shall then be read. After each Lesson shall be sung or said the* Response.

Versicle. O Lord, have mercy upon us.



¶ *After the Lesson a* Responsory *or a* Hymn *may be sung.*

¶ *A* Sermon *may then follow.*

¶ *The* Offering *may then be received and placed upon the Altar.*

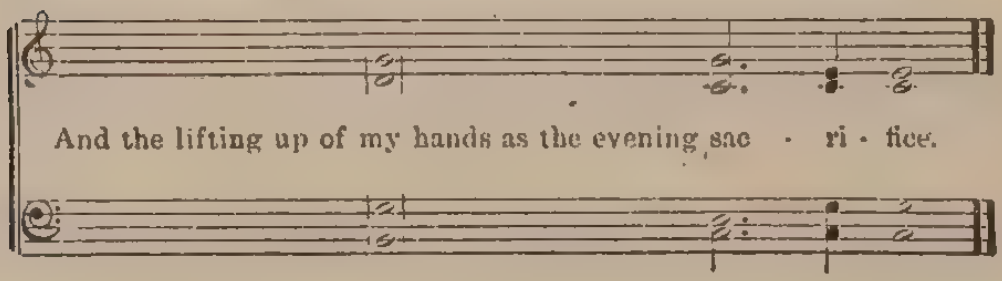
¶ *Then shall be sung the* Hymn.

The Hymn

¶ *The Congregation shall rise and sing or say the* Canticle.

¶ *A* Versicle *shall be used with the Canticle.*

Versicle. Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as incense.



The Canticle

Magnificat

I

E. G. Monk

II

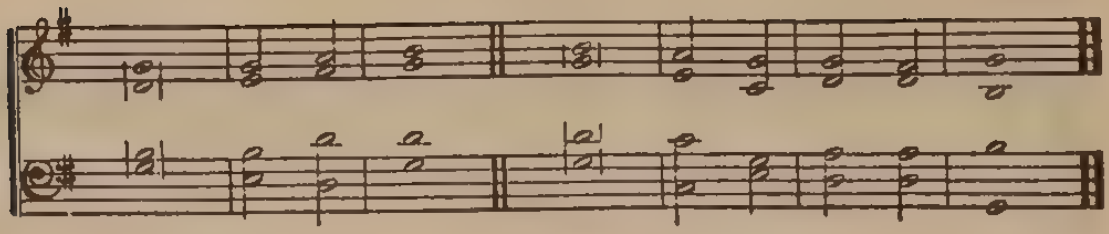
Anon.

My Soul doth magni|fy the|Lord:
And my spirit hath re-|joiced . in|God my|Savior.
For He|hath re-|garded:
The low es-|tate of|His hand-|maiden.
For behold,|from hence-|forth:
All gener-|ations . shall|call me|blessed.
For He that is mighty hath done to|me great|things:
And|holy|is His|Name.
And His mercy is on|them that|fear Him:
From gener-|ation . to|gener-|ation.
He hath showed strength|with His|arm:
He hath scattered the proud in the imagin-|ation|of their|hearts.
He hath put down the mighty|from their|seats:
And exalted|them of|low de-|gree.
He hath filled the hungry|with good|things:
And the rich He|hath sent|empty . a-|way.
He hath holpen His servant Israel, in remembrance|of His|mercy:
As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and|to his|seed, for|ever.
GLORY be to the Father, and|to the|Son:
And|to the|Holy|Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and|ever|shall be:
World|without|end . A-|men.

Nunc Dimittis

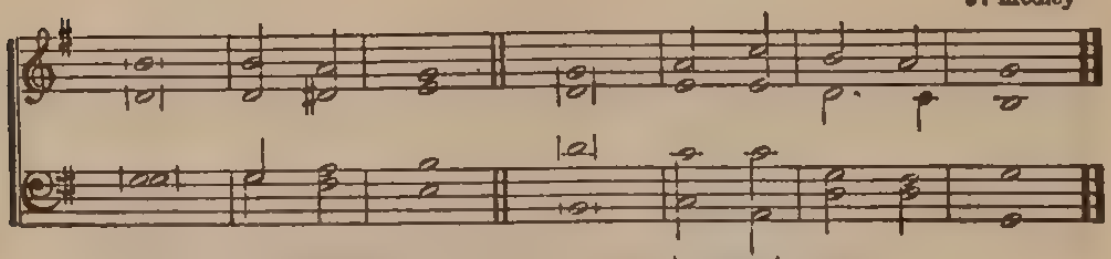
I

J. Goldwin



II

J. Medley



LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant de-|part in|peace:
Ac-|cording|to Thy|word;
For mine eyes have seen|Thy sal-|vation:
Which Thou hast prepared before the face of|all|peo-|ple;
A light to|lighten . the|Gentiles:
And the glory of Thy|peo-ple|Isra-|el.
GLORY be to the Father, and|to the|Son:
And|to the|Holy|Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and|ever|shall be:
World|without|end. A-|men.

The Prayer

¶ *Then shall be said the* Prayers.

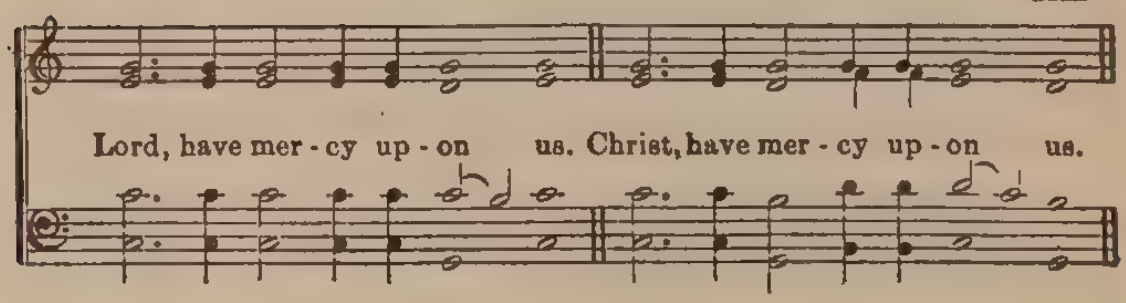
¶ *The Minister shall say:*

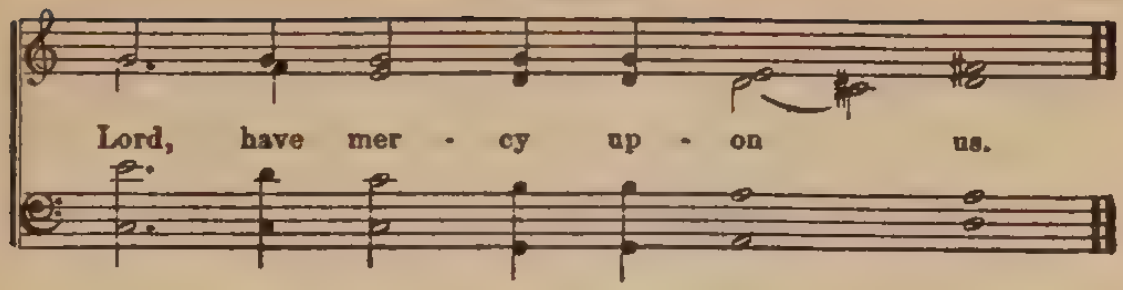
Lord, have mercy upon us.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

I

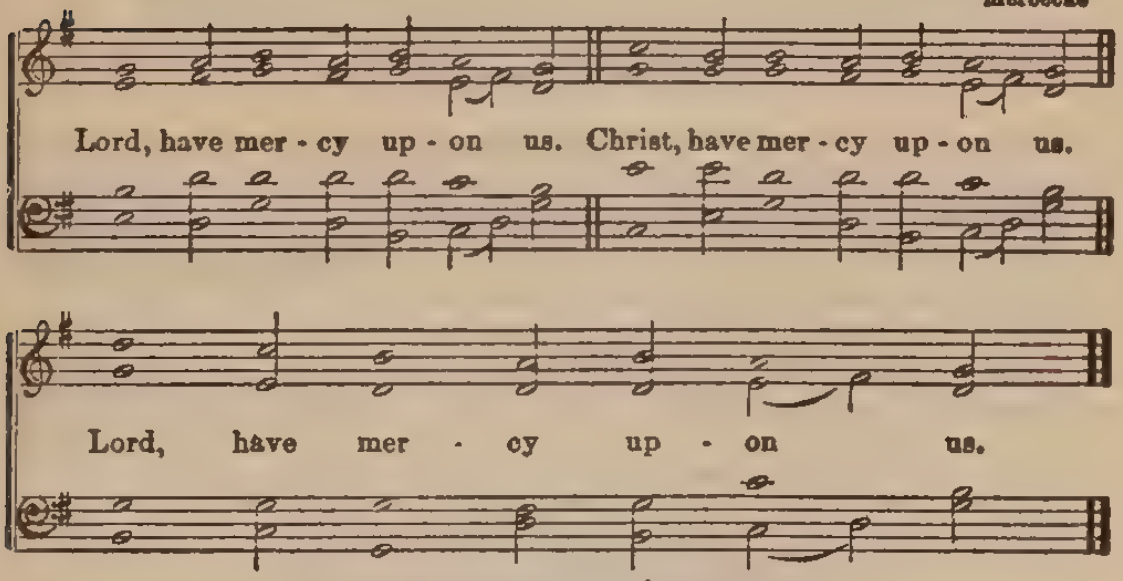
Tallis





II

Merbecke

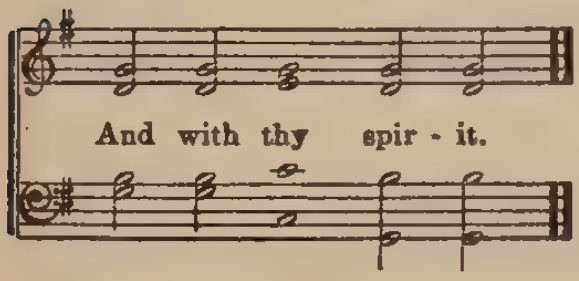


¶ *Then shall all say the* Lord's Prayer.

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then may be sung or said:*

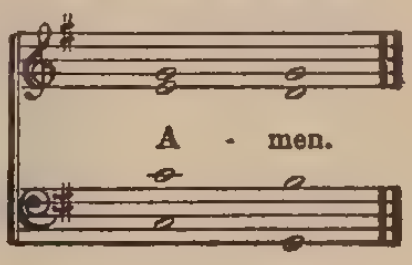
Versicle. The Lord be with you.



Let us pray.

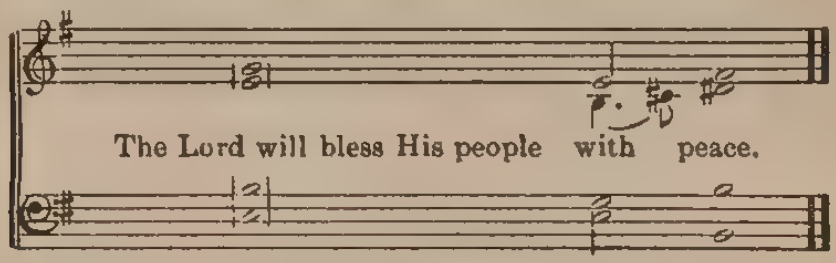
¶ *Then shall be said the* Collect for the Day.

The Collect for the Day



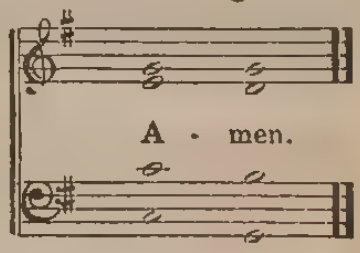
¶ *Other Collects may then be said, and after them this* Collect for Peace *with which a* Versicle *may be used.*

Versicle. The Lord will give strength unto His people.



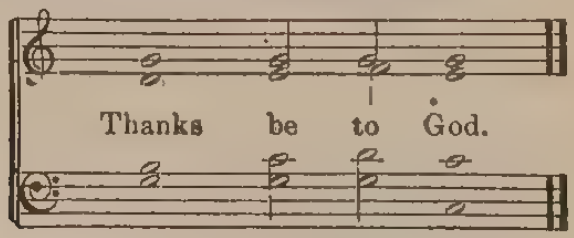
The Collect for Peace

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed: Give unto Thy servants that peace, which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Savior, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, and the Holy Ghost, ever One God, world without end.



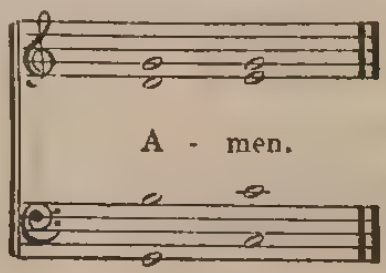
¶ *Then may be sung or said the* Benedicamus.

Versicle. Bless we the Lord.



¶ *Then shall the Minister say the* Benediction.

The Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the Love of God, and the Communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all.



Psalms

(45)

Psalms

Psalm 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly¶ nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord¶ and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water¶ that bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

His leaf also shall not wither¶ and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so¶ but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment¶ nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous¶ but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm 2

Why do the heathen rage¶ and the people imagine a vain thing?

The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together¶ against the Lord, and against his anointed, saying,

Let us break their bands asunder¶ and cast away their cords from us.

He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh¶ the Lord shall have them in derision.

Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath¶ and vex them in his sore displeasure.

Yet have I set my King¶ upon my holy hill of Zion.

I will declare the decree¶ the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son: this day have I begotten thee.

Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance¶ and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron¶ thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

Be wise now therefore, O ye kings¶ be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

Serve the Lord with fear¶ and rejoice with trembling.

Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little¶ Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

Psalm 3

Lord, how are they increased that trouble me¶ many are they that rise up against me.

Many there be which say of my soul¶ There is no help for him in God.

But thou, O Lord, art a shield for me¶ my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice¶ and he heard me out of his holy hill.

I laid me down and slept¶ I awaked; for the Lord sustained me.

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people¶ that have set themselves against me round about.

Arise, O Lord¶ save me, O my God.

For thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek bone¶ thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.

Salvation belongeth unto the Lord¶ thy blessing is upon thy people.

Psalm 4

Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness¶ thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress.

Have mercy upon me¶ and hear my prayer.

O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame¶ how long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing?

But now that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself¶ the Lord will hear when I call unto him.

Stand in awe, and sin not¶ commune with your own heart upon your bed and be still.

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness¶ and put your trust in the Lord.

There be many that say, Who will show us any good¶ Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

Thou hast put gladness in my heart¶ more than in the time that their corn and wine increased.

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep¶ for Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

Psalm 6

O Lord, rebuke me not in thine anger¶ neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak¶ O Lord, heal me, for my bones are vexed.

My soul is also sore vexed¶ but thou, O Lord, how long?

Return, O Lord, deliver my soul¶ oh save me for thy mercies' sake.

For in death there is no remembrance of thee¶ in the grave who shall give thee thanks?

I am weary with my groaning; all the night make I my bed to swim¶ I water my couch with my tears.

Mine eye is consumed because of grief¶ it waxeth old because of all mine enemies.

Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity¶ for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

The Lord hath heard my supplication¶ the Lord will receive my prayer.

Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed¶ let them return and be ashamed suddenly.

Psalm 8

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth¶ who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies¶ that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers¶ the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him¶ and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels¶ and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands¶ thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen¶ yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea¶ and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord¶ how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Psalm 13

How long wilt thou forget me, O Lord? for ever¶ how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my heart daily¶ how long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?

Consider and hear me, O Lord my God¶ lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death;

Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him¶ and those that trouble me rejoice when I am moved.

But I have trusted in thy mercy¶ my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation.

I will sing unto the Lord¶ because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

Psalm 14

The fool hath said in his heart¶ There is no God.

They are corrupt, they have done abominable works¶ there is none that doeth good.

The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men¶ to see if there were any that did understand, and seek God.

They are all gone aside, they are all together become filthy¶ there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people as they eat bread¶ and call not upon the Lord.

There were they in great fear¶ for God is in the generation of the righteous.

Ye have shamed the counsel of the poor¶ because the Lord is his refuge.

O that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion¶ when the Lord bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

Psalm 15

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle¶ who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly¶ and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor¶ nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord¶ He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury¶ nor taketh reward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things¶ shall never be moved.

Psalm 16

Preserve me, O God¶ for in thee do I put my trust.

O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord¶ my goodness extendeth not to thee;

But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent¶ in whom is all my delight.

Their sorrows shall be multiplied¶ that hasten after another god:

Their drink offerings of blood will I not offer¶ nor take up their names into my lips.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup¶ thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places¶ yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel¶ my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

I have set the Lord always before me¶ because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth¶ my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell¶ neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

Thou wilt show me the path of life¶ in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

Psalm 18

I will love thee¶ O Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer¶ my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised¶ so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

The sorrows of death compassed me¶ and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

The sorrows of hell compassed me about¶ the snares of death prevented me.

In my distress I called upon the Lord¶ and cried unto my God;

He heard my voice out of his temple¶ and my cry came before him, even into his ears.

Then the earth shook and trembled¶ the foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, because he was wroth.

There went up a smoke out of his nostrils, and fire out of his mouth devoured¶ coals were kindled by it.

He bowed the heavens also, and came down¶ and darkness was under his feet.

And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly¶ yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind.

He made darkness his secret place¶ his pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds of the skies.

At the brightness that was before him his thick clouds passed¶ hailstones and coals of fire.

The Lord also thundered in the heavens, and the Highest gave his voice¶ hailstones and coals of fire.

Yea, he sent out his arrows, and scattered them¶ and he shot out lightnings and discomfited them.

Then the channels of waters were seen, and the foundations of the world were discovered¶ at thy rebuke, O Lord, at the blast of the breath of thy nostrils.

He sent from above, he took me¶ he drew me out of many waters.

He delivered me from my strong enemy, and from them which hated me¶ for they were too strong for me.

They prevented me in the day of my calamity¶ but the Lord was my stay.

He brought me forth also into a large place¶ he delivered me, because he delighted in me.

Psalm 19

The heavens declare the glory of God¶ and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech¶ and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language¶ where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth¶ and their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun¶ which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it¶ and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul¶ the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart¶ the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever¶ the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold¶ sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned¶ and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors¶ cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me¶ then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight¶ O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

Psalm 20

The Lord hear thee in the day of trouble¶ the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

Send thee help from the sanctuary¶ and strengthen thee out of Zion;

Remember all thy offerings¶ and accept thy burnt sacrifice;

Grant thee according to thine own heart¶ and fulfil all thy counsel.

We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners¶ the Lord fufil all thy petitions.

Now know I that the Lord saveth his anointed¶ he will hear him from his holy heaven, with the saving strength of his right hand.

Some trust in chariots, and some in horses¶ but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

They are brought down and fallen¶ but we are risen and stand upright.

Save, Lord¶ let the king hear us when we call.

Psalm 21

The king shall joy in thy strength, O Lord¶ and in thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice!

Thou hast given him his heart's desire¶ and hast not withholden the request of his lips.

For thou preventest him with the blessings of goodness¶ thou settest a crown of pure gold on his head.

He asked life of thee, and thou gavest it him¶ even length of days for ever and ever.

His glory is great in thy salvation¶ honor and majesty hast thou laid upon him.

For thou hast made him most blessed for ever¶ thou hast made him exceeding glad with thy countenance.

For the king trusteth in the Lord¶ and through the mercy of the most High he shall not be moved.

Thine hand shall find out all thine enemies¶ thy right hand shall find out those that hate thee.

Thou shalt make them as a fiery oven in the time of thine anger¶ the Lord shall swallow them up in his wrath, and the fire shall devour them.

Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth¶ and their seed from among the children of men.

For they intended evil against thee¶ they imagined a mischievous device, which they are not able to perform.

Therefore shalt thou make them turn their back¶ when thou shalt make ready thine arrows upon thy strings against the face of them.

Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own strength¶ so will we sing and praise thy power.

Psalm 22

My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me¶ why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring?

O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not¶ and in the night season, and am not silent.

But thou art holy¶ O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

Our fathers trusted in thee¶ they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

They cried unto thee, and were delivered¶ they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

But I am a worm, and no man¶ a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

All they that see me laugh me to scorn¶ they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,

He trusted on the Lord that he would deliver him¶ let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

Be not far from me, for trouble is near¶ for there is none to help.

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint¶ my heart is like wax, it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws¶ and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

For dogs have compassed me¶ the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me, they pierced my hands and my feet.

I may tell all my bones¶ they look and stare upon me.

They part my garments among them¶ and cast lots upon my vesture.

But be not thou far from me, O Lord¶ O my strength, haste thee to help me.

Deliver my soul from the sword¶ my darling from the power of the dog.

Save me from the lion's mouth¶ for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

I will declare thy name unto my brethren¶ in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

Ye that fear the Lord, praise him, all ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him¶ and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel.

For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted¶ neither hath he hid his face from him, but when he cried unto him, he heard.

My praise shall be of thee in the great congregation¶ I will pay my vows before them that fear him.

The meek shall eat and be satisfied¶ they shall praise the Lord that seek him, your heart shall live for ever.

All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the Lord¶ and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

For the kingdom is the Lord's¶ and he is the governor among the nations.

All they that go down to the dust shall bow before him¶ and none can keep alive his own soul.

A seed shall serve him¶ it shall be accounted to the Lord for a generation.

They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born¶ that he hath done this.

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd¶ I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures¶ he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul¶ he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil¶ for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies¶ thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life¶ and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Psalm 24

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof¶ the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas¶ and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord¶ or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart¶ who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord¶ and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him¶ that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors¶ and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory¶ The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors¶ and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory¶ The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Psalm 25

Unto thee, O Lord¶ do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in thee¶ let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed¶ let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Show me thy ways, O Lord¶ teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me¶ for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses¶ for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions¶ according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord¶ therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judgment¶ and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth¶ unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity¶ for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord¶ him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease¶ and his seed shall inherit the earth.

The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him¶ and he will show them his covenant.

Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord¶ for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me¶ for I am desolate and afflicted.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged¶ O bring thou me out of my distresses.

Look upon mine affliction and my pain¶ and forgive all my sins.

Consider mine enemies; for they are many¶ and they hate me with cruel hatred.

O keep my soul, and deliver me¶ let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me¶ for I wait on thee.

Redeem Israel, O God¶ out of all his troubles.

Psalm 26

Judge me, O Lord, for I have walked in mine integrity¶ I have trusted also in the Lord, therefore I shall not slide.

Examine me, O Lord, and prove me¶ try my reins and my heart.

For thy lovingkindness is before mine eyes¶ and I have walked in thy truth.

I have not sat with vain persons¶ neither will I go in with dissemblers.

I have hated the congregation of evil doers¶ and will not sit with the wicked.

I will wash mine hands in innocency¶ so will I compass thine altar, O Lord;

That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving¶ and tell of all thy wondrous works.

Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house¶ and the place where thine honor dwelleth.

Gather not my soul with sinners¶ nor my life with bloody men;

In whose hands is mischief¶ and their right hand is full of bribes.

But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity¶ redeem me, and be merciful unto me.

My foot standeth in an even place¶ in the congregations will I bless the Lord.

Psalm 27

The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear¶ the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh¶ they stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear¶ though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after¶ that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to enquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion¶ in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up¶ above mine enemies round about me.

Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy¶ I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice¶ have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee¶ Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me¶ put not thy servant away in anger:

Thou hast been my help¶ leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me¶ then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord¶ and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies¶ for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted¶ unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord¶ be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

Psalm 28

Unto thee will I cry, O Lord my rock, be not silent to me¶ lest, if thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit.

Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee¶ when I lift up my hands toward thy holy oracle.

Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquity¶ which speak peace to their neighbors, but mischief is in their hearts.

Because they regard not the works of the Lord, nor the operation of his hands¶ he shall destroy them, and not build them up.

Blessed be the Lord¶ because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

The Lord is my strength and my shield, my heart trusted in him, and I am helped¶ therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth, and with my song will I praise him.

The Lord is their strength¶ and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance¶ feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

Psalm 29

Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty¶ give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name¶ worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

The voice of the Lord is upon the waters¶ the God of glory thundereth: the Lord is upon many waters.

The voice of the Lord is powerful¶ the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars¶ yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

He maketh them also to skip like a calf¶ Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

The voice of the Lord¶ divideth the flames of fire.

The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness¶ the Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

The Lord sitteth upon the flood¶ yea, the Lord sitteth King for ever.

The Lord will give strength unto his people¶ the Lord will bless his people with peace.

Psalm 30

I will extol thee, O Lord, for thou hast lifted me up¶ and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

O Lord my God, I cried unto thee¶ and thou hast healed me.

O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave¶ thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his¶ and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

For his anger endureth but a moment, in his favor is life¶ weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

And in my prosperity I said¶ I shall never be moved.

Lord, by thy favor thou hast made my mountain to stand strong¶ thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

I cried to thee, O Lord¶ and unto the Lord I made supplication.

What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit¶ Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me¶ Lord be thou my helper.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing¶ thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent¶ O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

Psalm 31

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust, let me never be ashamed¶ deliver me in thy righteousness.

Bow down thine ear to me, deliver me speedily¶ be thou my strong rock, for an house of defense to save me.

For thou art my rock and my fortress¶ therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me¶ for thou art my strength.

Into thine hand I commit my spirit¶ thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.

I have hated them that regard lying vanities¶ but I trust in the Lord.

I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy, for thou hast considered my trouble¶ thou hast known my soul in adversities.

And hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy¶ thou hast set my feet in a large room.

My times are in thy hand¶ deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant¶ save me for thy mercies' sake.

Let the lying lips be put to silence¶ which speak grievous things proudly and contemptuously against the righteous.

Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee¶ which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men.

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man¶ thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

Blessed be the Lord¶ for he hath showed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city.

For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes¶ nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

O love the Lord, all ye his saints¶ for the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

Be of good courage¶ and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.

Psalm 32

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven¶ whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity¶ and in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence¶ my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me¶ my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee¶ and mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord¶ and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found¶ surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt preserve me from trouble¶ thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go¶ I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding¶ whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked¶ but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous¶ and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

Psalm 33

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous¶ for praise is comely for the upright.

Praise the Lord with harp¶ sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song¶ play skillfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is right¶ and all his works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgment¶ the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made¶ and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap¶ he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord¶ let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done¶ he commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought¶ he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever¶ the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord¶ and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven¶ he beholdeth all the sons of men.

From the place of his habitation he looketh¶ upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

He fashioneth their hearts alike¶ he considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of a host¶ a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

A horse is a vain thing for safety¶ neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him¶ upon them that hope in his mercy;

To deliver their soul from death¶ and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord¶ he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him¶ because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us¶ according as we hope in thee.

Psalm 34

I will bless the Lord at all times¶ his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord¶ the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me¶ and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me¶ and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened¶ and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him¶ and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him¶ and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good¶ blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints¶ for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger¶ but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me¶ I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life¶ and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil¶ and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good¶ seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous¶ and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil¶ to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth¶ and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart¶ and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous¶ but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones¶ not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked¶ and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants¶ and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

Psalm 36

The transgression of the wicked saith within my heart¶ that there is no fear of God before his eyes.

For he flattereth himself in his own eyes¶ until his iniquity be found to be hateful.

The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit¶ he hath left off to be wise, and to do good.

He deviseth mischief upon his bed; he setteth himself in a way that is not good¶ he abhorreth not evil.

Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens¶ and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep¶ O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

How excellent is thy lovingkindness, O God¶ therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house¶ and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

For with thee is the fountain of life¶ in thy light shall we see light.

O continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee¶ and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

Let not the foot of pride come against me¶ and let not the hand of the wicked remove me.

There are the workers of iniquity fallen¶ they are cast down, and shall not be able to rise.

Psalm 38

O Lord, rebuke me not in thy wrath¶ neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

For thine arrows stick fast in me¶ and thy hand presseth me sore.

There is no soundness in my flesh because of thine anger¶ neither is there any rest in my bones because of my sin.

For mine iniquities are gone over mine head¶ as an heavy burden they are too heavy for me.

For in thee, O Lord, do I hope¶ thou wilt hear, O Lord my God.

For I am ready to halt¶ and my sorrow is continually before me.

For I will declare mine iniquity¶ I will be sorry for my sin.

Forsake me not, O Lord¶ O my God, be not far from me.

Make haste to help me¶ O Lord my salvation.

Psalm 40

I waited patiently for the Lord¶ and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay¶ and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God¶ many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust¶ and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward¶ they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee;

If I would declare and speak of them¶ they are more than can be numbered.

Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened¶ burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

Then said I, Lo, I come¶ in the volume of the book it is written of me,

I delight to do thy will, O my God¶ yea, thy law is within my heart.

I have preached righteousness in the great congregation¶ lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.

I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart¶ I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation.

I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth¶ from the great congregation.

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord¶ let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

For innumerable evils have compassed me about¶ mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up;

They are more than the hairs of mine head¶ therefore my heart faileth me.

Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me¶ O Lord, make haste to help me.

Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it¶ let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

Let them be desolate for a reward of their shame¶ that say unto me, Aha, aha.

Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee¶ let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.

But I am poor and needy¶ yet the Lord thinketh upon me;

Thou art my help and my deliverer¶ make no tarrying, O my God.

Psalm 42

As the hart panteth after the water brooks¶ so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God¶ when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night¶ while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me¶ for I had gone with the multitude.

I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise¶ with a multitude that kept holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul¶ and why art thou disquieted in me?

Hope thou in God¶ for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me¶ therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy water-spouts¶ all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command His lovingkindness in the daytime¶ and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me¶ why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me¶ while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul¶ and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God¶ for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Psalm 43

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation¶ O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

For thou art the God of my strength, why dost thou cast me off¶ why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

O send out thy light and thy truth, let them lead me¶ let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy¶ yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God¶

for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Psalm 45

My heart is inditing a good matter¶ I speak of the things which I have made touching the king;

My tongue is the pen¶ of a ready writer.

Thou art fairer than the children of men¶ grace is poured into thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most mighty¶ with thy glory and thy majesty.

And in thy majesty ride prosperously because of truth and meekness and righteousness¶ and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

Thine arrows are sharp in the heart of the king's enemies¶ whereby the people fall under thee.

Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever¶ the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness¶ therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows:

All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia¶ out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

Kings' daughters were among thy honorable women¶ upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear¶ forget also thine own people, and thy father's house;

So shall the king greatly desire thy beauty¶ for he is thy Lord; and worship thou him.

And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift¶ even the rich among the people shall intreat thy favor.

The king's daughter is all glorious within¶ her clothing is of wrought gold.

She shall be brought unto the king in raiment of needlework¶ the virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.

With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought¶ they shall enter into the king's palace.

Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children¶ whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.

I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations¶ therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

Psalm 46

God is our refuge and strength¶ a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed¶ and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled¶ though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God¶ the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved¶ God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved¶ he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us¶ the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord¶ what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth¶ he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God¶ I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us¶ the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Psalm 47

O clap your hands, all ye people¶ shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

For the Lord most high is terrible¶ he is a great king over all the earth.

He shall subdue the people under us¶ and the nations under our feet.

He shall choose our inheritance for us¶ the excellency of Jacob whom he loved.

God is gone up with a shout¶ the Lord with the sound of a trumpet.

Sing praises to God, sing praises¶ sing praises unto our king, sing praises.

For God is the king of all the earth¶ sing ye praises with understanding.

God reigneth over the heathen¶ God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham¶ for the shields of the earth belong unto God: he is greatly exalted.

Psalm 48

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised¶ in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion¶ on the sides of the north, the city of the great king.

God is known in her palaces¶ for a refuge.

For, lo, the kings were assembled¶ they passed by together.

They saw it, and so they marvelled¶ they were troubled, and hasted away.

Fear took hold upon them there, and pain¶ as of a woman in travail.

Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish¶ with an east wind.

As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God¶ God will establish it for ever.

We have thought of thy lovingkindness, O God¶ in the midst of thy temple.

According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth¶ thy right hand is full of righteousness.

Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad¶ because of thy judgments.

Walk about Zion, and go round about her¶ tell the towers thereof.

Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces¶ that ye may tell it to the generation following.

For this God is our God for ever and ever¶ he will be our guide even unto death.

Psalm 51

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness¶ according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity¶ and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions¶ and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight¶ that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity¶ and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts¶ and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean¶ wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness¶ that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins¶ and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God¶ and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence¶ and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation¶ and uphold me with thy free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways¶ and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation¶ and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips¶ and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it¶ thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit¶ a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion¶ build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering¶ then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

Psalm 56

Be merciful unto me, O God, for man would swallow me up¶ he fighting daily oppresseth me.

Mine enemies would daily swallow me up¶ for they be many that fight against me, O thou most High.

What time I am afraid¶ I will trust in thee.

In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust¶ I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

Every day they wrest my words¶ all their thoughts are against me for evil.

They gather themselves together, they hide themselves¶ they mark my steps, when they wait for my soul.

Shall they escape by iniquity¶ in thine anger cast down the people, O God.

Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle¶ are they not in thy book?

When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back¶ this I know, for God is for me.

In God will I praise his word¶ in the Lord will I praise his word.

In God have I put my trust¶ I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

Thy vows are upon me, O God¶ I will render praises unto thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death: wilt not thou deliver my feet from falling¶ that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

Psalm 57

Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee¶ yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.

I will cry unto God most high¶ unto God that performeth all things for me.

He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproach of him that would swallow me up¶ God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

My soul is among lions¶ and I lie even among them that are set on fire,

Even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows¶ and their tongues a sharp sword.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens¶ let thy glory be above all the earth.

They have prepared a net for my steps; my soul is bowed down¶ they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen themselves.

My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed¶ I will sing and give praise.

Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp¶ I myself will awake early.

I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people¶ I will sing unto thee among the nations.

For thy mercy is great unto the heavens¶ and thy truth unto the clouds.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens¶ let thy glory be above all the earth.

Psalm 61

Hear my cry, O God¶ attend unto my prayer.

From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed¶ lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a shelter for me¶ and a strong tower from the enemy.

I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever¶ I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

For thou, O God, hast heard my vows¶ thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

Thou wilt prolong the king's life¶ and his years as many generations.

He shall abide before God for ever¶ O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever¶ that I may daily perform my vows.

Psalm 67

God be merciful unto us, and bless us¶ and cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way may be known upon earth¶ thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God¶ let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy¶ for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God¶ let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase¶ and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us¶ and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Psalm 84

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord¶ my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young¶ even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house¶ they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee¶ in whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well¶ the rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength¶ every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer¶ give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield¶ and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand¶ I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield¶ the Lord will give grace and glory.

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly¶ O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Psalm 90

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place¶ in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world¶ even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction¶ and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past¶ and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood, they are as a sleep¶ in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up¶ in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger¶ and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee¶ our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath¶ we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years¶ yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger¶ even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days¶ that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long¶ and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy¶ that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us¶ and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants¶ and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us¶ and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

Psalm 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High¶ shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress¶ my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler¶ and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust¶ his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night¶ nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness¶ nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand¶ but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold¶ and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge¶ even the most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee¶ neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee¶ to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands¶ lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder¶ the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him¶ I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him¶ I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him¶ and show him my salvation.

Psalm 100

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands¶ serve the Lord with gladness, come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God¶ it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise¶ be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good, his mercy is everlasting¶ and his truth endureth to all generations.

Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul¶ and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul¶ and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities¶ who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction¶ who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things¶ so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment¶ for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses¶ his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious¶ slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide¶ neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins¶ nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth¶ so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west¶ so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children¶ so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame¶ he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass¶ as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone¶ and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him¶ and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant¶ and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens¶ and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength¶ that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts¶ ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion¶ bless the Lord, O my soul.

Psalm 110

The Lord said unto my Lord¶ Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion¶ rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning¶ thou hast the dew of thy youth.

The Lord hath sworn, and will not repent¶ Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.

The Lord at thy right hand¶ shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill the places with the dead bodies¶ he shall wound the heads over many countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way¶ therefore shall he lift up the head.

Psalm 111

Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart¶ in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great¶ sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honorable and glorious¶ and his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered¶ the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that fear him¶ he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath showed his people the power of his works¶ that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

The works of his hands are verity and judgment¶ all his commandments are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever¶ and are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto his people¶ he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom¶ a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

Psalm 118

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good¶ because his mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now say¶ that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now say¶ that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the Lord say¶ that his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in distress¶ the Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

The Lord is on my side; I will not fear¶ what can man do unto me?

The Lord taketh my part with them that help me¶ therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

It is better to trust in the Lord¶ than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord¶ than to put confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me about¶ but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They compassed me about, yea, they compassed me about¶ but in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

They compassed me about like bees, they are quenched as the fire of thorns¶ for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall¶ but the Lord helped me.

The Lord is my strength and song¶ and is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous¶ the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted¶ the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live¶ and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened me sore¶ but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness¶ I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord.

This gate of the Lord¶ into which the righteous shall enter.

I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me¶ and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders refused¶ is become the headstone of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing¶ it is marvelous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made¶ we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord¶ O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord¶ we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, which hath showed us light¶ bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will praise thee¶ thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good¶ for his mercy endureth for ever.

Psalm 119

Part I

Blessed are the undefiled in the way¶ who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies¶ and that seek him with the whole heart.

They also do no iniquity¶ they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us¶ to keep thy precepts diligently.

O that my ways were directed¶ to keep thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed¶ when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will praise thee with uprightness of heart¶ when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

I will keep thy statutes¶ O forsake me not utterly.

Part II

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way¶ by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee¶ O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart¶ that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord¶ teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared¶ all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies¶ as much as in all riches.

I will meditate in thy precepts¶ and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes¶ I will not forget thy word.

PART III

Deal bountifully with thy servant¶ that I may live, and keep thy word.

Open thou mine eyes¶ that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

I am a stranger in the earth¶ hide not thy commandments from me.

My soul breaketh for the longing¶ that it hath unto thy judgments at all times.

Thou hast rebuked the proud that are cursed¶ which do err from thy commandments.

Remove from me reproach and contempt¶ for I have kept thy testimonies.

Princes also did sit and speak against me¶ but thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.

Thy testimonies also are my delight¶ and my counsellors.

Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills¶ from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord¶ which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved¶ he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel¶ shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper¶ the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day¶ nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil¶ he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in¶ from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Psalm 126

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion¶ we were like them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter¶ and our tongue with singing:

Then said they among the heathen¶ The Lord hath done great things for them.

The Lord hath done great things for us¶ whereof we are glad.

Turn again our captivity, O Lord¶ as the streams in the south.

They that sow in tears¶ shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed¶ shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

Psalm 130

Out of the depths¶ have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice¶ let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities¶ O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee¶ that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait¶ and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning¶ I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy¶ and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel¶ from all his iniquities.

Psalm 145

I will extol thee, my God, O King¶ and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee¶ and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised¶ and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another¶ and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty¶ and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts¶ and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness¶ and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion¶ slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all¶ and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord¶ and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom¶ and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts¶ and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom¶ and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall¶ and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee¶ and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand¶ and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways¶ and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him¶ to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him¶ he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him¶ but all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord¶ and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

The Scripture Lessons

(105)

The Scripture Lessons

Together with the Introits, Collects, and Graduals for the Sundays and Festivals of the Church Year

First Sunday in Advent

Introit

Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul: O my God, I trust in Thee;

Let me not be ashamed: Let not mine enemies triumph over me;

Yea, let none that wait on Thee be ashamed.

Collects

Stir up, we beseech Thee, Thy power, O Lord, and come; that by Thy protection we may be rescued from the threatening perils of our sins, and saved by Thy mighty deliverance; who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Merciful God and Father, we thank Thee that Thou hast caused the Sun of Righteousness to rise upon those that dwell in darkness; and we beseech Thee, graciously break the power of darkness in our hearts, that we may continually increase in the knowledge of Thy truth, and serve Thee in righteousness and true holiness, through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Awaken us, Lord God, that we may be ready when Thy Son cometh to receive Him with gladness and serve Thee with a pure heart, through the same Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Beginning of Church Year. Almighty Lord God, who hast by Thy grace this day permitted us to enter a new church year, we beseech Thee, grant unto Thy Church Thy Holy Spirit and the wisdom which cometh down from above, that Thy Word, as becometh it, may not be bound, but have free course and be preached to the joy and edifying of Christ's holy people, that in steadfast faith we may serve Thee, and in the confession of Thy name abide unto the end, through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Rom. 13:11-14

And that, knowing the time, that now it is high time to awaken out of sleep: for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed. The night is far spent, the day is at hand: let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light. Let us walk honestly, as in the day; not in rioting and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and envying. But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfill the lusts thereof.

Gradual

Minister: Behold, the Lord shall come, and all His saints with Him: and in that day the light shall be great. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 21:1-9

And when they drew nigh unto Jerusalem, and were come to Bethphage, unto the mount of Olives, then sent Jesus two disciples, saying unto them, Go into the village over against you, and straightway ye shall find an ass tied, and a colt with her: loose them, and bring them unto Me. And if any man say aught unto you, ye shall say, The Lord hath need of them: and straightway he will send them. All this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying, Tell ye the daughter of Zion, Behold, thy King cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting upon an ass, and a colt the foal of an ass. And the disciples went, and did as Jesus commanded them, and brought the ass, and the colt, and put on them their clothes, and they set Him thereon. And a very great multitude spread their garments in the way; others cut down branches from the trees, and strewed them in the way. And the multitude that went before, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David: Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest.

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Second Sunday in Advent

Introit

Daughter of Zion: behold thy salvation cometh.

The Lord shall cause His glorious voice to be heard: and ye shall have gladness of heart.

Collects

Stir up our hearts, O Lord, to make ready the way of Thine only-begotten Son, so that by His coming we may be enabled to serve Thee with pure minds; who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O almighty God, who hast knit together Thine elect in one communion and fellowship in the mystical body of Thy Son, grant us Thy Holy Spirit, we beseech Thee, that through patience and comfort of the Scriptures we may abound in hope, being filled with joy and peace in believing; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Cleanse our conscience, we beseech Thee, almighty God, by the daily visitation of Thy grace, that, when our Lord Jesus Christ, shall come, He may find us fit for His appearing, and ready to meet Him without spot, in the company of all His saints; who liveth, etc.

Lord God, heavenly Father, who hast appointed a day in which heaven and earth shall pass away, and both the quick and the dead shall be judged by the Son of man, we humbly beseech Thee, make us diligent in the use of Thy Word, and enable us by the grace of Thy Holy Spirit to walk before Thee in fervent faith and holy obedience, that with constant watchfulness and prayer we may look for, and hasten unto, the second coming of Thy Son, and, being accepted in the judgment, enter with Him into His eternal kingdom, through the same Thy dear Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Rom. 15:4-13

For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope. Now the God of patience and consolation grant you to be like-minded, one toward another according to Christ Jesus: that ye may with one mind and one mouth glorify God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. Wherefore receive ye one another, as Christ also received us, to the glory of God. Now I say that Jesus Christ was a minister of the circumcision for the truth of God, to confirm the promises made unto the fathers: and that the Gentiles might glorify God for His mercy: as it is written, For this cause I will confess to Thee among the Gentiles, and sing unto Thy name. And again, he saith, Rejoice, ye Gentiles, with His people. And again, Praise the Lord, all ye Gentiles; and laud Him, all ye people. And again Esaias saith, There shall be a root of Jesse, and He that shall rise to reign over the Gentiles; in Him shall the Gentiles trust. Now the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, that ye may abound in hope, through the power of the Holy Ghost.

Gradual

Minister: Behold, the Lord will come with a strong hand, and His arm shall rule for Him; behold, His reward is with Him, and His work before Him. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 21:25-36

And there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring; men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth: for the powers of heaven shall be shaken. And then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud with power and great glory. And when these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh. And He spake to them a parable; Behold the fig tree, and all the trees; when they now shoot forth, ye see and know of your own selves that summer is now nigh at hand. So likewise ye, when ye see these things come to pass, know ye that the kingdom of God is nigh at hand. Verily, I say unto you, This generation shall not pass away, till all be fulfilled. Heaven and earth shall pass away: but My words shall not pass away. And take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares. For as a snare shall it come on all them that dwell on the face of the whole earth. Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of man.

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Third Sunday in Advent

Introit

Rejoice in the Lord alway: and again I say, Rejoice.

Let your moderation be known unto all men: the Lord is at hand.

Be careful for nothing: but in everything, by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God.

Collects

Lord, we beseech Thee, give ear to our prayers, and lighten the darkness of our hearts, by Thy gracious visitation; who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O Lord Jesus Christ, who at Thy first coming didst send Thy messenger to prepare Thy way before Thee, grant that the ministers and stewards of Thy mysteries may likewise so prepare and make ready Thy way, by turning the hearts of the disobedient to the wisdom of the just, that at Thy second coming, to judge the world, we may be found an acceptable people in Thy sight, who livest, etc.

Gospel. O gracious and merciful Lord Jesus Christ, who by countless signs and wonders hast shown Thyself to be the true Messiah that was to come, in whom alone we should trust and not look for another, we give Thee thanks for the true knowledge of Thee from Thy comforting Gospel, and beseech Thee, keep us steadfast in Thy Word, lest, being offended in Thee, we be led by the worldly pleasure or the malice of men to depart from Thee, who art our Savior and Redeemer, blessed forever. *Amen.*

Epistle: 1 Cor. 4:1:5

Let a man so account of us, as of the ministers of Christ, and stewards of the mysteries of God. Moreover it is required in stewards, that a man be found faithful. But with me it is a very small thing that I should be judged of you, or of man's judgment; yea, I judge not mine own self. For I know nothing by myself; yet am I not hereby justified; but He that judgeth me is the Lord. Therefore judge nothing before the time, until the Lord come, who both will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and will make manifest the counsels of the hearts; and then shall every man have praise of God.

Gradual

Minister: Come, O Lord, and make no tarrying: loosen the bonds of Thy people Israel. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 11:2-10

Now when John had heard in the prison the works of Christ, he sent two of his disciples, and said unto Him, Art Thou He that should come, or do we look for another? Jesus answered and said unto them, Go and show John again those things which ye do hear and see: the blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, the dead are raised up, and the poor have the gospel preached to them. And blessed is he, whosoever shall not be offended in Me. And as they departed, Jesus began to say unto the multitudes, concerning John, What went ye out into the wilderness to see? A reed shaken with the wind? But what went ye out for to see? A man clothed in soft raiment? Behold, they that wear soft clothing are in kings' houses. But what went ye out for to see? A prophet? Yea, I say unto you, and more than a prophet. For this is He, of whom it is written, Be-

hold, I send My messenger before Thy face, which shall prepare Thy way before Thee.

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Fourth Sunday in Advent

Introit

Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined.

Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence.

Collects

Stir up, O Lord, we beseech Thee, Thy power, and come, and with great might succor us, that by the help of Thy grace whatsoever is hindered by our sins may be speedily accomplished, through Thy mercy and satisfaction; who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Merciful and gracious God and Father, who wouldst have us make known our requests unto Thee by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving, we beseech Thee, do Thou with Thy peace, which passeth all understanding, prepare and adorn our hearts to be holy habitations of Thy Son, that we may receive Him with joy, abide in blessed communion with Him, and continually praise Thee with songs of gladness; through the same Thy dear Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, we give Thee hearty thanks that for the comfort of us poor sinners Thou hast ordained and sent Thy Son as the righteous King and Savior to redeem His people from sins, from the power of the devil, and from eternal death; and we most heartily beseech Thee, so enlighten and govern us by Thy Holy Spirit, that we may ever know and confess Christ to be our King and Savior, and, firmly trusting in Him alone, obtain eternal life; through the same Thy dear Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Phil. 4:4–7

Rejoice in the Lord alway; and again I say, Rejoice. Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand. Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Gradual

Minister: Drop down, ye heavens, from above, and let the skies pour down righteousness: let the earth open and bring forth salvation. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 1:19–28

And this is the record of John, when the Jews sent priests and Levites from Jerusalem to ask him, Who art thou? And he confessed, and denied not; but confessed, I am not the Christ. And they asked him, What then? Art thou Elias? And he saith, I am not. Art thou that Prophet? And he answered, No. Then said they unto him, Who art thou? that we may give an answer to them that sent us. What sayest thou of thyself? He said, I am the voice of one crying in the wilderness, Make straight the way of the Lord, as said the Prophet Esaias. And they which were sent were of the Pharisees. And they asked him, and said unto him, Why

baptizest thou then, if thou be not that Christ, nor Elias, neither that Prophet? John answered them, saying, I baptize with water: but there standeth one among you, whom ye know not; He it is who coming after me, is preferred before me, whose shoe's latchet I am not worthy to unloose. These things were done in Bethabara beyond Jordan, where John was baptizing.

Other Collects for Advent

Mercifully hear, O Lord, the prayers of Thy people; that as they rejoice in the advent of Thine only-begotten Son according to the flesh, so when He cometh a second time in His majesty, they may receive the reward of eternal life: through the same Jesus Christ our Lord; who liveth, etc.

O God, who dost gladden us with the yearly anticipation of our redemption: Grant that we who now joyfully receive Thine only-begotten Son as our Redeemer, may also behold Him without fear when He cometh as our Judge; who liveth, etc.

Most merciful God, who hast given Thine eternal Word to be made incarnate of the pure Virgin: Grant unto Thy people grace to put away fleshly lusts, that so they may be ready for Thy visitation; through the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord; who liveth and reigneth, etc.

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Christmas

Introit

Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given; and the government shall be upon His shoulder. And His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God: the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Collects

Christmas Eve. O God, who hast made this most holy night to shine with the brightness of the true Light, we beseech Thee, that, as we have known on earth the mysteries of that Light, we may also come to the fulness of its joys in heaven; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Christmas Day. Grant, we beseech Thee, almighty God, that the new birth of Thine only-begotten Son in the flesh may set us free, who are held in the old bondage under the yoke of sin; through the same Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Lord God, gracious Father, who in the fulness of time didst send Thy Son to become man, to assume our flesh and become our Brother, we thank Thee for Thy truth and fatherly goodness in giving us this Savior, by whose birth we are delivered from sin, death, Satan and hell; and we beseech Thee, keep us until the end in the true knowledge of our Redeemer, that, with all the holy angels, we may rejoice at His nativity, and behold Him, together with Thee and the Holy Spirit, in glory and majesty, world without end. *Amen.*

O Lord God, our heavenly Father, we thank Thee, that of Thy great goodness and mercy Thou hast caused Thine only-begotten Son to become incarnate, that we through Him might be redeemed from sin and everlasting death; and we pray Thee, enlighten our hearts, that we may be truly thankful unto Thee for His gracious incarnation

and birth, that we may be comforted by the same in all times of tribulation and temptation, and in the end be saved with an everlasting salvation; through Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Tit. 2:11-14

For the grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men, teaching us that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world; looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Savior Jesus Christ; who gave Himself for us, that He might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto Himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works.

Gradual

Minister: Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into Thy lips: therefore God hath blessed Thee forever. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 2:1-14

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Cæsar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. (And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.) And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David;) to be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn. And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

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Second Christmas Day

The INTROIT *is the same as for Christmas Day.*

Collects

The GENERAL COLLECT *is the same as for Christmas Day.*

Epistle. Lord God, heavenly Father, who didst permit St. Stephen to suffer and to be stoned because of his faith, in order to show that Thy kingdom is not of this world, but belongs to another life, we pray Thee to strengthen our hearts through Thy Holy Spirit, that, however much we may be called upon to suffer for the sake of Thy Word, we

may remain steadfast in the faith, and may comfort ourselves with the eternal treasures instead of those of time, through Jesus Christ, our Lord and Savior. *Amen.*

Gospel. Almighty God, our Father, we bless Thy holy name, that Thou didst, through the holy apostles declare forgiveness of sins, righteousness and everlasting life; and we pray Thee, that Thou wouldst so rule in us through Thy Holy Spirit, that we may willingly follow the teaching, faith and patience of those holy men, and continue steadfast in such faith until the end, through Jesus Christ, Thy beloved Son, our Lord and Savior. *Amen.*

Epistle: Acts 6:8-15; 7:54-60

And Stephen, full of faith and power, did great works and miracles among the people. Then there arose certain of the synagogue, which is called the synagogue of the Libertines, and Cyrenians, and Alexandrians, and of them of Cilicia and of Asia, disputing with Stephen. And they were not able to resist the wisdom and spirit by which he spake. Then they suborned men, which said, We have heard him speak blasphemous words against Moses, and against God. And they stirred up the people, and the elders, and the scribes, and came upon him, and caught him, and brought him to the council, and set up false witnesses, which said, This man ceaseth not to speak blasphemous words against this holy place, and the law: for we have heard him say, that this Jesus of Nazareth shall destroy this place, and shall change the customs which Moses delivered us. And all that sat in the council, looking steadfastly on him, saw his face as it had been the face of an angel. When they heard these things, they were cut to the heart, and they gnashed on him with their teeth. But he, being full of the Holy Ghost, looked up steadfastly into heaven, and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God, and said, Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the Son of man standing on the right hand of God. Then they cried out with a loud voice, and stopped their ears, and ran upon him with one accord, and cast him out of the city, and stoned him: and the witnesses laid down their clothes at a young man's feet, whose name was Saul. And they stoned Stephen, calling upon God, and saying, Lord Jesus, receive my spirit. And he kneeled down, and cried with a loud voice, Lord, lay not this sin to their charge. And when he had said this, he fell asleep.

Gradual

Minister: Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 23:34-39

Wherefore, behold, I send unto you prophets, and wise men, and scribes: and some of them ye shall kill and crucify; and some of them shall ye scourge in your synagogues, and persecute them from city to city: that upon you may come all the righteous blood shed upon the earth, from the blood of righteous Abel unto the blood of Zacharias, son of Barachias, whom ye slew between the temple and the altar. Verily I say

unto you, All these things shall come upon this generation. O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them which are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not! Behold, your house is left unto you desolate. For I say unto you, Ye shall not see Me henceforth, till ye shall say, Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Another Gospel: John 1:1-14

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by Him; and without Him was not any thing made that was made. In Him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through Him might believe. He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light. That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world knew Him not. He came unto His own, and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name: which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld His glory, the glory as of the only-begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

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Sunday After Christmas

Introit

Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh Thine house, O Lord, forever.

Thy throne is established of old: Thou art from everlasting.

Collect

Almighty and everlasting God, direct our actions according to Thy good pleasure, that in the name of Thy beloved Son we may be made to abound in good works; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Most merciful God, who out of love didst give Thine only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life, vouchsafe unto us, we humbly pray Thee, the precious gift of faith, whereby we may know that the Son of God is come; and, being always rooted and grounded in the mystery of the Word made flesh, may have power to overcome the world, and gain the blessed immortality of heaven; through the merits of this same incarnate Christ, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, who by the mouth of Simeon didst declare that Jesus Christ is set for the fall and rising again of many in Israel, we beseech Thee, enlighten our hearts with the true knowledge of Thy Son, that, in adversities and perils, we may not be offended in Him, but cling to Him,

and rise through Him, and abide in Him, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Gal. 4:1-7

Now I say, That the heir, as long as he is a child, differeth nothing from a servant, though he be lord of all; but is under tutors and governors until the time appointed of the father. Even so we, when we were children, were in bondage under the elements of the world: but when the fulness of the time was come, God sent forth His Son, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were under the law, that we might receive the adoption of sons. And because ye are sons, God hath sent forth the Spirit of His Son into your hearts, crying, Abba, Father. Wherefore thou art no more a servant, but a son; and if a son, then an heir of God through Christ.

Gradual

Minister: Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom He hath chosen for His own inheritance. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 2:33-40

And Joseph and His mother marvelled at those things which were spoken of Him. And Simeon blessed them, and said unto Mary His mother, Behold, this child is set for the fall and rising of many in Israel; and for a sign which shall be spoken against; (yea, a sword shall pierce through thy own soul also) that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed. And there was one Anna, a prophetess, the daughter or Phanuel, of the tribe of Aser: she was of a great age, and had lived with a husband seven years from her virginity; and she was a widow of about four score and four years, but served God with fastings and prayers night and day. And she coming in that instant gave thanks likewise unto the Lord, and spake of Him to all them that looked for redemption in Jerusalem. And when they had performed all things according to the law of the Lord, they returned into Galilee, to their own city Nazareth. And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom, and the grace of God was upon Him.

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The Circumcision of Christ
(New Year)

Introit

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth: who hast set Thy glory above the heavens.

What is man that Thou art mindful of him: and the son of man that Thou visitest him?

Collects

O Lord God, who, for our sakes, hast made Thy Blessed Son our Savior subject to the Law, and caused Him to endure the circumcision of the Spirit, that our hearts may be pure from all sinful desires and lusts; through the same, Thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

New Year's Eve. Lord God, heavenly Father, from whom cometh down every good and perfect gift, we thank Thee that in the past year Thou hast vouchsafed to us Thy gracious protec-

tion, given us health and daily bread, crowned us with Thy blessing, and defended Thy Holy Christian Church from harm and danger; and we beseech Thee, let us in a manner acceptable to Thee conclude the old year and enter upon the new, in which Thou wouldst be pleased to dwell among us continually with Thy goodness; for the sake of Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

New Year. Almighty God, our heavenly Father, we give Thee humble and hearty thanks that Thou hast preserved us during the past year from all evil, and bestowed upon us all manner of good, and dost now permit us to enter upon a new year; and we pray that it may please Thee mercifully to crown the same with Thy goodness, to bless us and our households with Thy heavenly gifts, and to grant and preserve unto us whatsoever is necessary for our bodily wants, to avert from us all calamities and evils, and to make this to be unto us a blessed, peaceful, and happy year; for the sake of Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our only Savior. *Amen.*

Epistle. Merciful God and Father, we give Thee hearty thanks that Thou hast called us, who were Gentiles, to the knowledge of Thy Son Jesus Christ and to the inheritance of everlasting life; and we beseech Thee, so govern us by Thy Holy Spirit that, increasing continually in faith and walking after Thy commandments, holy and without blame, we may finally, with faithful Abraham, obtain the eternal inheritance; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. O Lord God, heavenly Father, we give thanks to Thee that Thou hast made Thy dearly beloved and only-begotten Son obedient to the Law, that He might redeem them that were under the Law from its curse; and we beseech Thee, enlighten our hearts by the Holy Spirit, that, when our conscience accuses us of sin, we may be comforted by His obedience, may walk in newness of life, and at last inherit everlasting salvation; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Gal. 3:23-29

But before faith came, we were kept under the law, shut up unto the faith which should afterwards be revealed. Wherefore the law was our schoolmaster to bring us unto Christ, that we might be justified by faith. But after that faith is come, we are no longer under a schoolmaster. For ye are all the children of God by faith in Christ Jesus. For as many of you as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ. There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female: for ye are all one in Christ Jesus. And if ye be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed, and heirs according to the promise.

Gradual

Minister: Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 2:21

And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the child,

mercy, and from an evil death. And in every time of trouble, show Thyself a very present Help, the Savior of all men, and especially of them that believe.

Cause also the needful fruits of the earth to prosper, that we may enjoy them in due season. Give success to all lawful occupations on land and sea; to all pure arts and useful knowledge; and crown them with Thy blessing.

¶ *Here special Supplications, Intercessions, and Prayers may be made.*

These, and whatsoever other things Thou wouldest have us ask of Thee, O God, vouchsafe unto us, for the sake of the bitter sufferings and death of Jesus Christ, Thine only Son, our Lord and Savior, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever One God, world without end.

¶ *Then shall the Minister and the Congregation say the* Lord's Prayer.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be sung a* Hymn.

Hymn

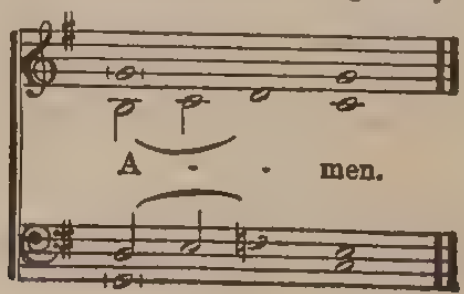
¶ *If there be no Communion, the Minister standing at the Altar, shall say the* Benediction

The Benediction

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee.

The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee. The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*



was dead, behold, an angel of the Lord appeareth in a dream to Joseph in Egypt, saying, Arise, and take the young child and His mother, and go into the land of Israel: for they are dead which sought the young child's life. And he arose, and took the young child and His mother, and came into the land of Israel. But when he heard that Archelaus did reign in Judea in the room of his father Herod, he was afraid to go thither: notwithstanding, being warned of God in a dream, he turned aside into the parts of Galilee: and he came and dwelt in a city called Nazareth: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophets, He shall be called a Nazarene.

Another Gospel: Matt. 3:13-17

Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him. But John forbade Him, saying, I have need to be baptized of Thee, and comest Thou to me? And Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer it to be so now: for thus it becometh us to fulfill all righteousness. Then he suffered Him. And Jesus, when He was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto Him, and He saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon Him: and lo a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

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Epiphany

Introit

Behold the Lord, the Ruler, hath come: and the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, are in His hand.

Collect

O God, who, by the leading of a star, didst manifest Thy only-begotten Son to the Gentiles: Mercifully grant, that we, who know Thee now by faith, may after this life have the fruition of Thy glorious Godhead; through the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and most merciful God, who didst in the beginning create the light, and in the fulness of the time didst send Thine only-begotten Son to be unto the end of the world the true light of men, we beseech Thee, so illumine our hearts with the beams of Thy grace, that we may walk in Thy light as children of light, and be made partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light; through Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. O eternal God and Father, who hast revealed Thy Son as the only Savior from sin, and called us to the blessed knowledge of salvation, we thank Thee that Thou hast hitherto preserved Thy truth among us, despite all the wiles and assaults of the Wicked One; and we beseech Thee, keep us evermore in purity of doctrine, and send forth Thy Word among men, accompanying it with the effectual working of Thy Holy Spirit, that many may be brought to know Thy Son, and obtain the inheritance of everlasting life; through the same Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Isaiah 60:1-6

Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. For, behold, the darkness shall

cover the earth, and gross darkness the people: but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and His glory shall be seen upon thee. And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising. Lift up thine eyes round about, and see: all they gather themselves together, they come to thee; thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side. Then thou shalt see, and flow together, and thine heart shall fear, and be enlarged; because the abundance of the sea shall be converted unto thee, the forces of the Gentiles shall come unto thee. The multitude of camels shall cover thee, the dromedaries of Midian and Ephah; all they from Sheba shall come: they shall bring gold and incense; and they shall show forth the praises of the Lord.

Gradual

Minister: The Lord God, which gathereth the outcasts of Israel, saith: Yet will I gather others to him, beside those that are gathered unto him; for Mine house shall be called a house of prayer for all people. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 2:1-12

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, Where is He that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen His star in the east, and are come to worship Him. When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judea: for thus it is written by the prophet, And thou, Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel. Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found Him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship Him also. When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary His mother, and fell down and worshipped Him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto Him gifts: gold and frankincense and myrrh. And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

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First Sunday After Epiphany

Introit

I saw the Lord sitting upon a throne: high and lifted up.

And I heard the voice of a great multitude, saying, Alleluia: for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.

Collects

O Lord, we beseech Thee mercifully to receive the prayers of Thy people who call upon Thee: and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to fulfill the same; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, who of Thy great mercy in Jesus Christ, Thy Son, dost grant us forgiveness of sin, and all things pertaining to life and godliness: grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that He may so rule our hearts, that we, being ever mindful of Thy fatherly mercy, may strive to mortify the flesh, and to overcome the world, and, serving Thee in holiness and pureness of living, may give Thee continual thanks for all Thy goodness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

Gospel. O Lord Jesus Christ, who, when a child, wast seated in the temple in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions, so rule us, we beseech Thee, by Thy Holy Spirit that, following Thine example, we may love the habitation of Thy house and the place where Thine honor dwelleth, diligently seek the same, hearing Thy Word with gladness, and faithfully keeping it to the saving of our souls; O Thou, who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest, etc.

Epistle: Rom. 12:1-5

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. And be not conformed to this world; but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God. For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man, the measure of faith. For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office; so we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

Gradual

Minister: I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 2:41-52

Now His parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the passover. And when He was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast. And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and His mother knew not of it. But they, supposing Him to have been in the company, went a day's journey; and they sought Him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance. And when they found Him not, they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking Him. And it came to pass, that after three days they found Him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking

them questions. And all that heard Him were astonished at His understanding and answers. And when they saw Him, they were amazed: and His mother said unto Him, Son, why hast Thou thus dealt with us? behold, Thy father and I have sought Thee sorrowing. And He said unto them, How is it that ye sought Me? wist ye not that I must be about My Father's business? And they understood not the saying which He spake unto them. And He went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them: but His mother kept all these sayings in her heart. And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man.

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Second Sunday After Epiphany

Introit

All the earth shall worship Thee: and shall sing unto Thee, O God.

They shall sing to Thy name: O Thou Most High.

Collects

Almighty and everlasting God, who dost govern all things in heaven and earth: Mercifully hear the supplications of Thy people, and grant us Thy peace all the days of our life; through Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O Lord God Almighty, who dost endue Thy servants with divers and singular gifts of the Holy Ghost, leave us not, we beseech Thee, destitute of Thy manifold gifts, nor yet of grace to use them always to Thine honor and glory; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Gospel. We thank Thee, O Lord Jesus Christ, that Thou didst hallow and adorn the holy estate of matrimony by Thy presence, and we humbly beseech Thee, that Thou wouldst continually preserve and bless this holy ordinance, protect us from impurity and offenses, and evermore dwell in all Christian homes, relieving all their necessities in Thine own good time. O Thou, true God and faithful Friend of men, who, having power over all things, livest and reignest, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle: Rom. 12:6-16

Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith; or ministry, let us wait on our ministering; or he that teacheth, on teaching; or he that exhorteth, on exhortation: he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that showeth mercy, with cheerfulness. Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good. Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another; not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord; rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer; distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality. Bless them which persecute you: bless, and curse not. Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep. Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend

to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Gradual

Minister: Come and see the works of God: He is terrible in His doing toward the children of men. Extol Him that rideth upon the heavens by His name Jah, and rejoice before Him. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 2:1-11

And the third day there was a marriage in Cana of Galilee; and the mother of Jesus was there; and both Jesus was called, and His disciples, to the marriage. And when they wanted wine, the mother of Jesus saith unto Him, They have no wine. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come. His mother saith unto the servants, Whatever He saith unto you, do it. And there were set there six waterpots of stone, after the manner of the purifying of the Jews, containing two or three firkins apiece. Jesus saith unto them, Fill the waterpots with water. And they filled them up to the brim. And He saith unto them, Draw out now, and bear unto the governor of the feast. And they bare it. When the ruler of the feast had tasted the water that was made wine, and knew not whence it was, (but the servants which drew the water knew) the governor of the feast called the bridegroom, and saith unto him, Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine; and when men have well drunk, then that which is worse: but thou hast kept the good wine until now. This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth His glory; and His disciples believed on Him.

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Third Sunday After Epiphany

Introit

Worship Him, all ye His angels: Zion heard and was glad.

The daughters of Judah rejoiced: because of Thy judgments, O Lord.

Collects

Almighty and everlasting God, mercifully look upon our infirmities, and in all our dangers and necessities stretch forth the right hand of Thy majesty, to help and defend us; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O God, who by the meek endurance of Thine only-begotten Son didst beat down the pride of the old enemy, help us, we beseech Thee, rightly to treasure in our hearts what our Lord hath of His goodness borne for our sakes, that after His example we may bear with patience whatsoever things are adverse to us; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Gospel. Grant us, O Lord, we pray Thee, to trust in Thee with all our heart; seeing that, as Thou dost always resist the proud who confide in their own strength, so Thou dost not forsake those who make their boast of Thy mercy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Rom. 12:17-21

Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men. If it be possible, as much as lieth

in you, live peaceably with all men. Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord. Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head. Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

[illegible]

Minister: Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of His holiness. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 8:1-13

When He was come down from the mountain, great multitudes followed Him. And, behold, there came a leper and worshipped Him, saying, Lord, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean. And Jesus put forth His hand, and touched him, saying, I will; be thou clean. And immediately his leprosy was cleansed. And Jesus saith unto him, See thou tell no man; but go thy way, show thyself to the priest, and offer the gift that Moses commanded, for a testimony unto them. And when Jesus was entered into Capernaum, there came unto Him a centurion, beseeching Him, and saying, Lord, my servant lieth at home sick of the palsy, grievously tormented. And Jesus saith unto him, I will come and heal him. The centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldest come under my roof: but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed. For I am a man under authority, having soldiers under me: and I say to this man, Go, and he goeth; and to another, Come, and he cometh; and to my servant, Do this, and he doeth it. When Jesus heard it, He marvelled, and said to them that followed, Verily I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel. And I say unto you, That many shall come from the east and west, and shall sit down with Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of heaven: but the children of the kingdom shall be cast out into outer darkness: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth. And Jesus said unto the centurion, Go thy way; and as thou hast believed, so be it done unto thee. And his servant was healed in the selfsame hour.

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Fourth Sunday After Epiphany

¶ *The* Introit *is the same as for the Third Sunday after Epiphany.*

Collects

Almighty God, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright: Grant to us such strength and protection as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O Lord, who hast taught us that all our doings without love are worth nothing, send Thy Holy Spirit, and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of love, the very bond of peace and all virtues, without which, whosoever liveth, is counted dead before

Thee. Grant this for Thine only Son Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

Gospel. O God, who hast founded the earth upon the seas, and established it upon the floods, and whose Word is forever settled in heaven, grant unto us grace, we beseech Thee, to look beyond the things which are seen and temporal to the things which are not seen and eternal, that, walking by faith more than by sight, we may not be unduly moved by any occasions in this world, but be able to endure unto the end in the way of life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who is the same yesterday and today and forever, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle: Rom. 13:8-10

Owe no man anything, but to love one another: for he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law. For this, Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not kill, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not bear false witness, Thou shalt not covet; and if there be any other commandment, it is briefly comprehended in this saying, namely, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Love worketh no ill to his neighbor; therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

Gradual

Minister: The Lord is our defense; and the Holy One of Israel is our King. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 8:23-27

And when He was entered into a ship His disciples followed Him. And, behold, there arose a great tempest in the sea, insomuch that the ship was covered with the waves: but He was asleep. And His disciples came to Him, and awoke Him, saying, Lord, save us: we perish. And He saith unto them, Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith? Then he arose, and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a great calm. But the men marvelled, saying, What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him!

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Fifth Sunday After Epiphany

¶ *The* Introit *is the same as for the Third Sunday after Epiphany.*

Collects

O Lord, we beseech Thee to keep Thy Church and household continually in Thy true religion; that they who do lean only upon the hope of Thy heavenly grace may evermore be defended by Thy mighty power; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Send, we beseech Thee, almighty God, Thy Holy Spirit into our hearts, that He may rule and direct us according to Thy will, comfort us in all our temptations and afflictions, defend us from all error, and lead us into all truth, that we, being steadfast in the faith, may increase in love and in all good works, and in the end obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

Gospel. O Lord, the Author of spiritual life, who hast given us the good seed of Thy Word, grant that we may receive it into honest hearts; and do Thou so guard it by Thy grace from the wiles of Satan and the cares of this

life that the faith and hope and love which Thou hast begotten may be in us the beginning of life eternal; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Col. 3:12-17

Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, long-suffering; forbearing one another, and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any: even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye. And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness. And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord. And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God and the Father by Him.

Gradual

Minister: Grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. To Him be glory both now and forever. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 13:24-30

Another parable put He forth unto them, saying, The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man which sowed good seed in his field: but while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat, and went his way. But when the blade was sprung up, and brought forth fruit, then appeared the tares also. So the servants of the householder came and said unto him, Sir, didst not thou sow good seed in thy field? from whence then hath it tares? He said unto them, An enemy hath done this. The servants said unto him, Wilt thou then that we go and gather them up? But he said, Nay, lest while ye gather up the tares, ye root up also the wheat with them. Let both grow together until the harvest: and in the time of harvest I will say to the reapers, Gather ye together first the tares, and bind them in bundles to burn them: but gather the wheat into my barn.

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Sixth Sunday After Epiphany

Introit

The lightnings lightened the world: the earth trembled and shook.

Collects

O God, who in the glorious transfiguration of Thine only-begotten Son, hast confirmed the mysteries of the faith by the testimony of the fathers, and who, in the voice that came from the bright cloud, didst in a wonderful manner foreshow the adoption of sons: Mercifully vouchsafe to make us coheirs with the King of His glory, and bring us to the enjoyment of the same, through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, we give Thee most hearty thanks that Thou hast given us Thy holy Word as a bright light in the darkness of this present world, and humbly be-

seech Thee, enable us by Thy Holy Spirit to heed diligently the light of the Word, that the Day-star from on high, Thy Son, with grace divine, may arise in our hearts, and as the true Light continually shine, until the night is fully spent and the great day is at hand; through the same Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty God and heavenly Father, we thank Thee that, with Thine own voice from heaven, Thou hast glorified Thy Son, and hast given us to know that only in Him are we well-pleasing unto Thee; and we pray Thee, do Thou enable us through Thy Holy Spirit to hear His voice, and with true faith accept the Word and Sacraments, so that we may, after this life, live with Him and all the saints in everlasting joy and blessedness, through the same, Jesus Christ, our Lord and Savior. *Amen.*

Epistle: 2 Pet. 1:16-21

For we have not followed cunningly devised fables, when we made known unto you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, but were eye-witnesses of His majesty. For He received from God the Father honor and glory, when there came such a voice to Him from the excellent glory, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased. And this voice which came from heaven, we heard, when we were with Him in the holy mount. We have also a more sure word of prophecy; whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the day-star arise in your hearts: knowing this first, that no prophecy of the Scripture is of any private interpretation. For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man; but the holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.

Gradual

Minister: The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit Thou at my right hand, until I make Thine enemies Thy footstool. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 17:1-9

And after six days Jesus taketh Peter, James, and John, his brother, and bringeth them up into an high mountain apart, and was transfigured before them: and His face did shine as the sun, and His raiment was white as the light. And, behold, there appeared unto them Moses and Elias talking with Him. Then answered Peter, and said unto Jesus, Lord, it is good for us to be here: if Thou wilt, let us make here three tabernacles; one for Thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elias. While he yet spake, behold, a bright cloud overshadowed them: and behold a voice out of the cloud, which said, This is My beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye Him. And when the disciples heard it, they fell on their face, and were sore afraid. And Jesus came and touched them, and said, Arise, and be not afraid. And when they had lifted up their eyes, they saw no man, save Jesus only. And as they came down from the mountain, Jesus charged them, saying, Tell the vision to no man, until the Son of man be risen again from the dead.

Septuagesima Sunday

Introit

The sorrows of death compassed me! the sorrows of hell compassed me about.

In my distress, I called upon the Lord: and He heard my voice out of His temple.

Collects

O Lord, we beseech Thee favorably to hear the prayers of Thy people: that we, who are justly punished for our offences, may be mercifully delivered by Thy goodness, for the glory of Thy name; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Savior, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Merciful God and Father, we give Thee most hearty thanks that in Thy Word Thou hast graciously revealed the goal toward which we bend all our endeavors; and we humbly beseech Thee, keep and direct us by Thy Holy Spirit upon the way of truth, that, when our course is run, we may obtain the crown of righteousness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty God, heavenly Father, who in the last hour of time hast called us into Thy vineyard, and of Thy grace given us our unearned penny in all manner of temporal and spiritual goods: grant, we beseech Thee, that, trusting only in Thy mercy, we may at all times in patience and humility render unto Thee cheerful and patient service and never murmur against Thy goodness, to the end that we may not be denied by Thee and rejected, but continue in Thy household, and glorify and praise Thy marvelous grace; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Cor. 9:24–10:5

Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize? So run, that ye may obtain. And every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things. Now they do it to obtain a corruptible crown, but we an incorruptible. I therefore so run, not as uncertainly; so fight I, not as one that beateth the air: but I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection; lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway. Moreover, brethren, I would not that ye should be ignorant, how that all our fathers were under the cloud, and all passed through the sea; and were all baptized unto Moses in the cloud and in the sea; and did all eat the same spiritual meat; and did all drink the same spiritual drink; for they drank of that spiritual Rock that followed them; and that Rock was Christ. But with many of them God was not well pleased: for they were overthrown in the wilderness.

Gradual

Minister: God girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 20:1–16

For the kingdom of heaven is like unto a man that is an householder, which went out early in the morning to hire laborers into his vineyard. And when he had agreed with the laborers

for a penny a day, he sent them into his vineyard. And he went out about the third hour, and saw others standing idle in the market-place, and said unto them: Go ye also into the vineyard, and whatsoever is right I will give you. And they went their way. Again he went out about the sixth and ninth hour, and did likewise. And about the eleventh hour he went out, and found others standing idle, and saith unto them, Why stand ye here all the day idle? They say unto him, Because no man hath hired us. He saith unto them, Go ye also into the vineyard; and whatsoever is right, that shall ye receive. So when even was come, the lord of the vineyard saith unto his steward, Call the laborers, and give them their hire, beginning from the last unto the first. And when they came that were hired about the eleventh hour, they received every man a penny. But when the first came, they supposed that they should have received more; and they likewise received every man a penny. And when they had received it, they murmured against the good man of the house, saying, These last have wrought but one hour, and thou hast made them equal unto us, which have borne the burden and heat of the day. But he answered one of them, and said, Friend, I do thee no wrong; didst not thou agree with me for a penny? Take that thine is, and go thy way: I will give unto this last, even as unto thee. Is it not lawful for me to do what I will with mine own? So the last shall be first, and the first last: for many be called, but few chosen.

Sexagesima Sunday

Introit

Awake, why sleepest Thou, O Lord? Arise, cast us not off forever.

Wherefore hidest Thou Thy face: and forgettest our affliction?

Our soul is bowed down to the dust: arise for our help and redeem us.

Collect

O God, who seest that we put not our trust in anything that we do: Mercifully grant, that by the power of Thy Son, the Teacher of nations, we may be defended against all adversity; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth, who givest power to the faint, and strength to them that have no might: look mercifully, we beseech Thee, on our low estate, and cause Thy grace to triumph in our weakness, that we may arise and follow in the way of righteousness those who by their faith and patience already have inherited the promises; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty God, merciful Father, we give Thee most hearty thanks for Thy divine Word, which Thou art pleased to sow as a heavenly seed among us, and we beseech Thee that Thou wouldst by Thy Word and Spirit make our hearts good ground, guard us against the dangers arising from cares and riches and the pleasures of this life, and keep our faith from being uprooted by the trials of affliction, that in an honest and good heart we may

bring forth abundant fruit; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 2 Cor. 11:19–12:9

For ye suffer fools gladly, seeing ye yourselves are wise. For ye suffer, if a man bring you into bondage, if a man devour you, if a man take of you, if a man exalt himself, if a man smite you on the face. I speak as concerning reproach, as though we had been weak. Howbeit, whereinsoever any is bold, (I speak foolishly,) I am bold also. Are they Hebrews? so am I. Are they Israelites? so am I. Are they seed of Abraham? so am I. Are they ministers of Christ? (I speak as a fool,) I am more: in labors more abundant, in stripes above measure, in prisons more frequent, in deaths oft. Of the Jews five times received I forty stripes save one. Thrice was I beaten with rods, once was I stoned, thrice I suffered shipwreck, a night and a day I have been in the deep; in journeyings often, in perils of waters, in perils of robbers, in perils by mine own countrymen, in perils by the heathen, in perils in the city, in perils in the wilderness, in perils in the sea, in perils among false brethren; in weariness and painfulness, in watchings often, in hunger and thirst, in fastings often, in cold and nakedness. Besides those things that are without, that which cometh upon me daily, the care of all the churches. Who is weak, and I am not weak? who is offended, and I burn not? If I must needs glory, I will glory of the things which concern mine infirmities. The God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which is blessed for evermore, knoweth that I lie not. In Damascus the governor under Aretas the king kept the city of the Damascenes with a garrison, desirous to apprehend me; and through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall, and escaped his hands. It is not expedient for me doubtless to glory. I will come to visions and revelations of the Lord. I knew a man in Christ above fourteen years ago, (whether in the body, I cannot tell; or whether out of the body, I cannot tell: God knoweth;) such an one caught up to the third heaven. And I knew such a man, (whether in the body, or out of the body, I cannot tell: God knoweth;) how that he was caught up in paradise, and heard unspeakable words, which it is not lawful for a man to utter. Of such an one will I glory: yet of myself I will not glory, but in mine infirmities. For though I would desire to glory, I shall not be a fool; for I will say the truth: but now I forbear, lest any man should think of me above that which he seeth me to be, or that he heareth of me. And lest I should be exalted above measure through the abundance of the revelations, there was given to me a thorn in the flesh, the messenger of Satan to buffet me, lest I should be exalted above measure. For this thing I besought the Lord thrice, that it might depart from me. And He said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee; for my strength is made perfect in weakness. Most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me.

Gradual

Minister: Thou art my King, O God: command deliverance for Jacob. In God we boast all the day long, and praise Thy name forever. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 8:4-15

And when much people were gathered together, and were come to Him out of every city, He spake by a parable: A sower went out to sow his seed: and as he sowed, some fell by the way side; and it was trodden down, and the fowls of the air devoured it. And some fell upon a rock; and as soon as it was sprung up, it withered away, because it lacked moisture. And some fell among thorns; and the thorns sprang up with it, and choked it. And other fell on good ground, and sprang up, and bare fruit an hundredfold. And when He had said these things, He cried, He that hath ears to hear, let him hear. And His disciples asked Him, saying, What might this parable be? And He said, Unto you it is given to know the mysteries of the kingdom of God; but to others in parables; that seeing they might not see, and hearing they might not understand. Now the parable is this: The seed is the Word of God. Those by the way side are they that hear; then cometh the devil, and taketh away the Word out of their hearts, lest they should believe and be saved. They on the rock are they, which, when they hear, receive the Word with joy; and these have no root, which for a while believe, and in time of temptation fall away. And that which fell among thorns are they, which, when they have heard, go forth, and are choked with cares and riches and pleasures of this life, and bring no fruit to perfection. But that on the good ground are they, which, in an honest and good heart, having heard the Word, keep it, and bring forth fruit with patience.

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Quinquagesima Sunday

Introit

Be Thou my strong Rock: for an house of defense to save me.

Thou art my Rock and my Fortress: therefore for Thy name's sake lead me and guide me.

Collects

O Lord, we beseech Thee, mercifully hear our prayers, and, having set us free from the bonds of sin, defend us from all evil; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Merciful God and Father, who dost require of us fervent love to Thee and our neighbor, we humbly beseech Thee, graciously govern us by Thy Holy Spirit, that we may never offend against love, nor devote Thy gifts to our own glory and profit, but according to Thy good pleasure and for our neighbor's welfare, grow continually in true faith and love unfeigned; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, who through Thy Son Jesus Christ didst mercifully open the blind man's eyes, restoring his sight, we beseech Thee, with Thy Word so enlighten our hearts that, knowing Thee through Christ, Thy Son and our Redeemer, we may in all temptations and afflictions look only to Thy mercy, and at all times find comfort and deliverance; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Cor. 13:1-13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing. Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things. For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known. And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

[illegible]

Minister: Christ also loved the Church, and gave Himself for it; that He might sanctify and cleanse it. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 18:31-43

Then He took unto Him the twelve, and said unto them, Behold, we go up to Jerusalem, and all things that are written by the prophets concerning the Son of man shall be accomplished. For He shall be delivered unto the Gentiles, and shall be mocked, and spitefully entreated, and spitted on: and they shall scourge Him, and put Him to death: and the third day He shall rise again. And they understood none of these things and this saying was hid from them, neither knew they the things which were spoken. And it came to pass, that as He was come nigh unto Jericho, a certain blind man sat by the way side begging: and hearing the multitude pass by, he asked what it meant. And they told him, that Jesus of Nazareth passeth by. And he cried, saying, Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me. And they which went before rebuked him, that he should hold his peace: but he cried so much the more, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me. And Jesus stood, and commanded him to be brought unto Him: and when he was come near, He asked him, saying, What wilt thou that I shall do unto thee? And he said, Lord, that I may receive my sight. And Jesus said unto him, Receive thy sight; thy faith hath saved thee. And immediately he received his sight, and followed Him, glorifying God: and all the people, when they saw it, gave praise unto God.

Ash Wednesday
(First Day of Lent)

Introit

I will cry unto God Most High: unto God that performeth all things for me.

Yea, in the shadow of Thy wings will I make my refuge; until these calamities be overpast.

Collect

Almighty and everlasting God, who hatest nothing that Thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all those who are penitent: Create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we, worthily lamenting our sins, and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of Thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle: Joel 2:12-19

Therefore also now, saith the Lord, Turn ye even to Me, with all your heart, and with fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning; and rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God: for He is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth Him of the evil. Who knoweth if He will return and repent, and leave a blessing behind Him; even a meat offering and a drink offering unto the Lord your God? Blow the trumpet in Zion, sanctify a fast, call a solemn assembly; gather the people, sanctify the congregation, assemble the elders, gather the children, and those that suck the breasts; let the bridegroom go forth of his chamber, and the bride out of her closet. Let the priests, the ministers of the Lord, weep between the porch and the altar, and let them say, Spare Thy people, O Lord, and give not Thine heritage to reproach, that the heathen should rule over them: wherefore should they say among the people, Where is their God? Then will the Lord be jealous for His land, and pity His people. Yea, the Lord will answer and say unto His people, Behold, I will send you corn, and wine, and oil, and ye shall be satisfied therewith; and I will no more make you a reproach among the heathen.

Gradual

Minister: Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that we should follow His steps.

¶ *During Lent the* Hallelujah *is omitted.*

Gospel: Matt. 6:16-21

Moreover when ye fast, be not, as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance: for they disfigure their faces, that they may appear unto men to fast. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward. But thou, when thou fastest, anoint thine head, and wash thy face; that thou appear not unto men to fast, but unto thy Father, which is in secret: and thy Father, which seeth in secret, shall reward thee openly. Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: for where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

First Sunday in Lent
(Invocavit)

Introit

He shall call upon Me, and I will answer him: I will deliver him and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him: and show him My salvation.

Collects

O Lord, mercifully hear our prayer, and stretch forth the right hand of Thy majesty to defend us from them that rise up against us; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, who for the sake of the bitter suffering and death of Thy dear Son dost again, during the present Lenten season, graciously and earnestly offer to us forgiveness of sins, life, and eternal salvation: we beseech Thee, give us Thy Holy Spirit, that we may not presumptuously or lightly set at naught the offer of Thy grace and mercy, but follow Thy gracious invitation with joyful obedience, and by holiness of living give Thee continual thanks and praise; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. O Lord Jesus Christ, who didst fast forty days and forty nights in the wilderness, and didst overcome all the temptations of the devil, we thank Thee that for our salvation Thou wast in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin, and as our merciful High Priest canst be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; and we pray Thee, give us grace steadfastly to resist the allurements of sin, that, the lusts of our flesh being subdued to the Spirit, we may ever obey Thy godly leadings in righteousness and true holiness, to Thine honor and glory, who livest, etc.

Epistle: 2 Cor. 6:1–10

We then, as workers together with Him, beseech you also that ye receive not the grace of God in vain. (For He saith, I have heard thee in a time accepted, and in the day of salvation have I succored thee: behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation.) Giving no offence in anything, that the ministry be not blamed: but in all things approving ourselves as the ministers of God, in much patience, in afflictions, in necessities, in distresses, in stripes, in imprisonments, in tumults, in labors, in watchings, in fastings; by pureness, by knowledge, by long-suffering, by kindness, by the Holy Ghost, by love unfeigned, by the word of truth, by the power of God, by the armor of righteousness on the right hand and on the left, by honor and dishonor, by evil report and good report: as deceivers, and yet true; as unknown, and yet well known; as dying, and, behold, we live; as chastened, and not killed; as sorrowful, yet alway rejoicing; as poor, yet making many rich; as having nothing, and yet possessing all things.

Gradual

Minister: Thou hast made Me to serve with thy sins; thou hast wearied Me with thine iniquities.

Gospel: Matt. 4:1–11

Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil. And when He had fasted

forty days and forty nights, He was afterward an hungred. And when the tempter came to Him he said, If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread. But He answered and said, It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God. Then the devil taketh Him up into the holy city, and setteth Him on a pinnacle of the temple, and saith unto Him, If Thou be the Son of God, cast Thyself down: for it is written, He shall give His angels charge concerning Thee; and in their hands they shall bear Thee up, lest at any time Thou dash Thy foot against a stone. Jesus said unto him, It is written again, Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God. Again, the devil taketh Him up into an exceeding high mountain, and showeth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them; and saith unto Him, All these things will I give Thee, if Thou wilt fall down and worship me. Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan: for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and Him only shalt thou serve. Then the devil leaveth Him, and, behold, angels came and ministered unto Him.

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Second Sunday in Lent
(Reminiscere)

Introit

Remember, O Lord, Thy tender mercies and Thy loving kindnesses: for they have been ever of old.

Let not mine enemies triumph over me: God of Israel, deliver us out of all our troubles.

Collects

O God, who seest that of ourselves we have no strength: Keep us both outwardly and inwardly; that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, who, through the innocent suffering and death of Thy dear Son, hast opened unto us a rich fountain of divine power unto life and godliness, we beseech Thee, replenish us with Thy Holy Spirit, that by sincere repentance and true faith we may in this present time cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of flesh and spirit, and, by Thy grace dwelling in us, abound more and more in holiness and pureness of living; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty and everlasting God, the Consolation of the sorrowful and the Strength of the weak, may the prayers of them that in any tribulation or distress cry unto Thee graciously come before Thee, so that in all their necessities they may mark and receive Thy manifold help and comfort; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Epistle: 1 Thess. 4:1–7

Furthermore then we beseech you, brethren, and exhort you by the Lord Jesus, that as ye have received of us how ye ought to walk and to please God, so ye would abound more and more. For ye know what command-

ments we gave you by the Lord Jesus. For this is the will of God, even your sanctification, that ye should abstain from fornication: that every one of you should know how to possess his vessel in sanctification and honor; not in the lust of concupiscence, even as the Gentiles which know not God: that no man go beyond and defraud his brother in any matter: because that the Lord is the avenger of all such, as we also have forewarned you and testified. For God hath not called us unto uncleanness, but unto holiness.

Gradual

Minister: The Lord will not cast off forever: but though He cause grief, yet will He have compassion according to the multitude of His mercies.

Gospel: Matt. 15:21-28

Then Jesus went thence, and departed into the coasts of Tyre and Sidon. And, behold, a woman of Canaan came out of the same coasts, and cried unto Him, saying, Have mercy on me, O Lord, Thou Son of David; my daughter is grievously vexed with a devil. But He answered her not a word. And His disciples came and besought Him, saying, Send her away: for she crieth after us. But He answered and said, I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel. Then came she and worshipped Him, saying, Lord, help me. But He answered and said, It is not meet to take the children's bread, and to cast it to dogs. And she said, Truth, Lord: yet the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their master's table. Then Jesus answered and said unto her, O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was made whole from that very hour.

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Third Sunday in Lent
(Oculi)

Introit

Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord: for He shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn Thee unto me, and have mercy upon me: for I am desolate and afflicted.

Collects

We beseech Thee, almighty God, look upon the hearty desires of Thy humble servants, and stretch forth the right hand of Thy majesty to be our defence against all our enemies; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, we thank Thee for the sake of Thine own dear Son Thou hast made us Thy children by adoption, and we beseech Thee, govern us by Thy Holy Spirit, that, as Christ also hath loved us and given Himself for us an offering and a sacrifice to Thee for a sweet-smelling savor, even so we may love Thee and our neighbor, and may walk as children of light in all purity and righteousness and truth; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, who hast sent Thy Son into the world to destroy the works of the devil, we beseech Thee, curb the tyranny of the wicked foe, and protect us against him;

keep us from false security, and graciously preserve us by Thy Holy Spirit in all temptations, that, being ever defended from the Evil One, we may until our end walk in Thy fear according to Thy Word, and finally obtain everlasting salvation; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Eph. 5:1-9

Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children; and walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given Himself for us, an offering and a sacrifice to God for a sweet-smelling savor. But fornication, and all uncleanness, or covetousness, let it not be once named among you, as becometh saints; neither filthiness, nor foolish talking, nor jesting, which are not convenient; but rather giving of thanks. For this ye know, that no whoremonger, nor unclean person, nor covetous man, who is an idolator, hath any inheritance in the kingdom of Christ and of God. Let no man deceive you with vain words: for because of these things cometh the wrath of God upon the children of disobedience. Be not ye therefore partakers with them. For ye were sometime darkness, but now are ye light in the Lord: walk as children of light; (for the fruit of the Spirit is in all goodness and righteousness and truth).

Gradual

Minister: Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that we should follow His steps.

Gospel: Luke 11:14-28

And He was casting out a devil, and it was dumb. And it came to pass, when the devil was gone out, the dumb spake; and the people wondered. But some of them said, He casteth out devils through Beelzebub, the chief of the devils. And others, tempting Him, sought of Him a sign from heaven. But He, knowing their thoughts, said unto them, Every kingdom divided against itself is brought to desolation; and a house divided against a house falleth. If Satan also be divided against himself, how shall his kingdom stand? because ye say that I cast out devils through Beelzebub. And if I by Beelzebub cast out devils, by whom do your sons cast them out? therefore shall they be your judges. But if I with the finger of God cast out devils, no doubt the kingdom of God is come upon you. When a strong man armed keepeth his palace, his goods are in peace: but when a stronger than he shall come upon him, and overcome him, he taketh from him all his armor wherein he trusted, and divideth his spoils. He that is not with Me is against Me; and he that gathereth not with Me scattereth. When the unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walketh through dry places, seeking rest; and finding none, he saith, I will return unto my house whence I came out. And when he cometh, he findeth it swept and garnished. Then goeth he, and taketh to him seven other spirits more wicked than himself; and they enter in, and dwell there: and the last state of that man is worse than the first. And it came to pass, as He spake these things, a certain woman of the company lifted up her voice, and said unto Him, Blessed is the womb that bare Thee, and the paps which Thou hast sucked. But he said, Yea, rather, blessed are they that hear the Word of God, and keep it.

Fourth Sunday in Lent
(Laetare)

Introit

Rejoice ye with Jerusalem, and be glad with her: all ye that love her.

Rejoice for joy with her: all ye that mourn for her.

Collects

Grant, we beseech Thee, almighty God, that we, who for our evil deeds do worthily deserve to be punished, by the comfort of Thy grace may mercifully be relieved; through our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, who hast given Thine only-begotten Son into suffering and death, that in our stead He might render satisfaction to the Law, we most heartily beseech Thee, graciously keep us henceforth from seeking our own righteousness by the works of the Law, and enable us in true faith to put our trust solely in the merit of Jesus Christ, that so by Thy Holy Spirit the righteousness of the Law may be fulfilled in us; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, who through Thy Son in the desert didst with little abundantly feed thousands, we beseech Thee, visit us also with Thy blessing, and preserve us from covetousness and cares of the body, that we may seek first Thy kingdom and righteousness, and experience Thy fatherly goodness in all things needful for soul and body; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Gal. 4:21-31

Tell me, ye that desire to be under the law, do ye not hear the law? For it is written, that Abraham had two sons, the one by a bondmaid, the other by a free woman. But he who was of the bondwoman was born after the flesh; but he of the freewoman was by promise. Which things are an allegory: for these are the two covenants; the one from the mount Sinai, which gendereth to bondage, which is Agar. For this Agar is mount Sinai in Arabia, and answereth to Jerusalem which now is, and is in bondage with her children. But Jerusalem which is above is free, which is the mother of us all. For it is written, Rejoice, thou barren that bearest not; break forth and cry, thou that travailest not: for the desolate hath many more children than she which hath an husband. Now we, brethren, as Isaac was, are the children of promise. But as then he that was born after the flesh persecuted him that was born after the Spirit, even so it is now. Nevertheless what saith the the Scripture? Cast out the bondwoman and her son: for the son of the bondwoman shall not be heir with the son of the freewoman. So then, brethren, we are not children of the bondwoman, but of the free.

Another Epistle: Rom. 8:28-39

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to His purpose. For whom He did foreknow, He also did predestinate to be conformed to the imag: of His Son, that He might be the firstborn among many brethren. Moreover, whom He did predestinate, them He

also called; and whom He called, them He also justified; and whom He justified, them He also glorified. What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us? He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things? Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth; who is He that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us. Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written, For Thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter. Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors, through Him that loved us. For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

[illegible]

Minister: Oh that My people had hearkened unto Me, and Israel had walked in My ways! I should have fed them with the finest of the wheat: and with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee.

Gospel: John 6:1-16

After these things Jesus went over the sea of Galilee, which is the sea of Tiberias. And a great multitude followed Him, because they saw His miracles which He did on them that were diseased. And Jesus went up into a mountain, and there He sat with His disciples. And the passover, a feast of the Jews, was nigh. When Jesus then lifted up His eyes, and saw a great company come unto Him, He saith unto Philip, Whence shall we buy bread, that these may eat? (And this He said to prove him: for He Himself knew what He would do.) Philip answered Him, Two hundred pennyworth of bread is not sufficient for them, that every one of them may take a little. One of His disciples, Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, saith unto Him, There is a lad here, which hath five barley loaves, and two small fishes: but what are they among so many? And Jesus said, Make the men sit down. Now there was much grass in the place. So the men sat down, in number about five thousand. And Jesus took the loaves; and when He had given thanks, He distributed to the disciples, and the disciples to them that were set down; and likewise of the fishes as much as they would. When they were filled, He said unto His disciples, Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost. Therefore they gathered them together, and filled twelve baskets with the fragments of the five barley loaves, which remained over and above unto them that had eaten. Then those men, when they had seen the miracle that Jesus did, said, This is of a truth that Prophet that should come into the world. When Jesus therefore perceived that they would come and take Him by force, to make Him a king,

He departed again into a mountain Himself alone.

Another Gospel: Matt. 11:25-30

At that time Jesus answered and said, I thank Thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because Thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent and hast revealed them unto babes. Even so, Father; for so it seemed good in Thy sight. All things are delivered unto Me of My Father: and no man knoweth the Son, but the Father; neither knoweth any man the Father, save the Son, and he to whomsoever the Son will reveal Him. Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For My yoke is easy, and My burden is light.

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Fifth Sunday in Lent

(Judica)

Introit

Judge me, O God: and plead my cause against an ungodly nation.

O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man: for Thou art the God of my strength.

Collects

We beseech Thee, almighty God, mercifully to look upon Thy people, that by Thy great goodness they may be governed and preserved evermore, both in body and soul; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and most merciful God, who hast given Thy Son to die for our sins, and to obtain forgiveness and redemption for us through His own blood: let the merit of this spotless sacrifice, we beseech Thee, purge our conscience from dead works, that we may serve Thee, the living God, and receive the promise of eternal inheritance in Christ Jesus, our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. Lord God heavenly Father, who through Thy Son, true God and our Redeemer, didst say, If a man keep My saying, he shall never taste of death, we beseech Thee, bestow upon us Thy Holy Spirit, that we may give due honor to Thy Son, keep His Word, trust in it, comfort ourselves therewith in the hour of departure, and through death enter into everlasting life; for the sake of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Heb. 9:11-15

But Christ being come an High Priest of good things to come, by a greater and more perfect tabernacle, not made with hands, that is to say, not of this building; neither by the blood of goats and calves, but by His own blood He entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us. For if the blood of bulls and of goats and the ashes of an heifer sprinkling the unclean, sanctifieth to the purifying of the flesh; how much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered Himself without spot to God, purge our conscience from dead works to serve the living God? And for this cause He is the

Mediator of the new testament, that by means of death, for the redemption of the transgressions that were under the first testament, they which are called might receive the promise of eternal inheritance.

Gradual

Minister: O send out Thy light and Thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy tabernacles.

Gospel: John 8:46-59

Which of you convinceth Me of sin? And if I say the truth, why do ye not believe Me? He that is of God heareth God's words: ye therefore hear them not, because ye are not of God. Then answered the Jews, and said unto Him, Say we not well that Thou art a Samaritan, and hast a devil? Jesus answered, I have not a devil; but I honor My Father, and ye do dishonor Me. And I seek not Mine own glory: there is one that seeketh and judgeth. Verily, verily, I say unto you, If a man keep My saying, he shall never see death. Then said the Jews unto Him, Now we know that Thou hast a devil. Abraham is dead, and the prophets; and Thou sayest, If a man keep My saying, he shall never taste of death. Art Thou greater than our father Abraham, which is dead? and the prophets are dead: whom makest Thou Thyself? Jesus answered, If I honor Myself, My honor is nothing: it is My Father that honoreth Me; of whom ye say, that He is your God: yet ye have not known Him; but I know Him: and if I should say, I know Him not, I shall be a liar like unto you: but I know Him, and keep His saying. Your father Abraham rejoiced to see My day: and he saw it, and was glad. Then said the Jews unto Him, Thou art not yet fifty years old, and hast Thou seen Abraham? Jesus said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Before Abraham was, I am. Then took they up stones to cast at Him: but Jesus hid Himself, and went out of the temple, going through the midst of them, and so passed by.

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Sixth Sunday in Lent
(Palmarum)

Introit

Be not Thou far from me, O Lord: O my strength, haste Thee to help me.

Save me from the lion's mouth: and deliver me from the horns of the unicorns.

Collects

Almighty and everlasting God, who hast sent Thy Son, our Savior Jesus Christ, to take upon Him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of His great humility: Mercifully grant that we may both follow the example of His patience, and also be made partakers of His resurrection; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the Almighty, who for our sakes didst humble thyself and take upon Thee the form of a servant, we beseech Thee, govern us by Thy Holy Spirit, that we may not be offended at Thy lowliness, but heartily believe that by Thine obedience even unto the death

of the cross Thou hast redeemed us from the wrath of God and from eternal death; and keep us steadfast in such faith and in Christian humility, that we also may finally be exalted with Thee and made partakers of Thy glory, who livest and reignest, etc.

Gospel. Almighty and everlasting God, who hast led Thy dear Son Jesus Christ through sufferings and death to Thine eternal glory, and hast exalted Him at Thy right hand to be Lord of lords and King of kings: we beseech Thee grant us Thy good Spirit, that with willing hearts we may receive Him as our King, and follow His example of true humility, that, being made perfect through sufferings, we may enter into eternal glory; through Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Phil. 2:5-11

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus: who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God; but made Himself of no reputation, and took upon Him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men: and being found in fashion as a man, He humbled Himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a name which is above every name: that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth; and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Gradual

Minister: Gird Thy sword upon Thy thigh, O most Mighty, with Thy glory and Thy majesty: and in Thy majesty ride prosperously, because of truth and meekness and righteousness.

Gospel: Matt. 21:1-9

And when they drew nigh unto Jerusalem, and were come to Bethphage, unto the mount of Olives, then sent Jesus two disciples, saying unto them, Go into the village over against you, and straightway ye shall find an ass tied, and a colt with her: loose them, and bring them unto me. And if any man say aught unto you, ye shall say, The Lord hath need of them: and straightway he will send them. All this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying, Tell ye the daughter of Zion, Behold, thy King cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting upon an ass, and a colt the foal of an ass. And the disciples went, and did as Jesus commanded them, and brought the ass, and the colt, and put on them their clothes, and they set Him thereon. And a very great multitude spread their garments in the way; others cut down branches from the trees, and strewed them in the way. And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David: Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest.

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Thursday in Holy Week

Introit

God forbid that I should glory: save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ. In Him is salvation, life, and resurrection from the dead: by Him we are redeemed and set at liberty.

Collects

O Lord God, who has left unto us in a wonderful Sacrament a memorial of Thy passion: Grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so use this Sacrament of Thy body and blood, that the fruits of Thy redemption may continually be manifest in us; Thou, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Gracious God, heavenly Father, we give Thee hearty thanks that through Thy Son, Jesus Christ, Thou hast for our good instituted the blessed Sacrament of the Holy Supper, wherein under the consecrated bread and wine He truly gives us His body to eat and His blood to drink for the forgiveness of our sins; and we beseech Thee, grant us Thy grace that we may at all times be worthy and well prepared to receive this gift, and order our lives aright, until we shall finally obtain eternal salvation; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. We thank Thee, O Lord Jesus Christ, the Savior of all men, that Thou hast given thyself into death for us to make atonement for our sins, and hast also left us an example of mutual service by humbly washing Thy disciples' feet; and we heartily beseech Thee, govern and direct our hearts by Thy Holy Spirit that we may in true faith firmly cling to Thee as our Savior, faithfully serve our neighbor with works of love, and obtain eternal salvation through Thy merit, who livest and reignest, etc.

Epistle: 1 Cor. 11:23-32

For I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread: and when He had given thanks, He brake it, and said, Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also He took the cup, when He had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till He come. Wherefore, whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup of the Lord unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord. But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup. For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body. For this cause many are weak and sickly among you, and many sleep. For if we would judge ourselves, we should not be judged. But when we are judged, we are chastened of the Lord, that we should not be condemned with the world.

Gradual

Minister: The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

Gospel: John 13:1-15

OR THE PASSION HISTORY

Now before the feast of the passover, when Jesus knew that His hour was come that He should depart out of this

world unto the Father, having loved His own which were in the world, He loved them unto the end. And supper being ended, the devil having now put into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, to betray Him; Jesus knowing that the Father had given all things into His hands, and that He was come from God, and went to God; He riseth from supper, and laid aside His garments; and took a towel, and girded Himself. After that He poureth water into a basin, and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith He was girded. Then cometh He to Simon Peter; and Peter saith unto Him, Lord, dost thou wash my feet? Jesus answered and said unto him, What I do, thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter. Peter saith unto Him, Thou shalt never wash my feet. Jesus answered him, If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with Me. Simon Peter saith unto Him, Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head. Jesus saith to him, He that is washed needeth not save to wash his feet, but is clean every whit; and ye are clean, but not all. For He knew who should betray Him; therefore said He, Ye are not all clean. So after He had washed their feet, and had taken His garments, and was set down again, He said unto them, Know ye what I have done to you? Ye call Me Master and Lord: and ye say well; for so I am. If I then, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet; ye also ought to wash one another's feet. For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you.

Good Friday

¶ *The same* Introit *as for Thursday, or this:*

Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows: He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities.

All we like sheep have gone astray: and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

Collects

Almighty God, we beseech Thee graciously to behold this Thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the cross: who now liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Merciful and everlasting God, who hast not spared Thine only Son, but delivered Him up for us all, that He might bear our sins upon the cross: Grant that our hearts may be so fixed with steadfast faith in Him that we may not fear the power of any adversaries; through the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty and everlasting God, who hast willed that Thy Son should bear for us the pains of the cross, that Thou mightest remove from us the power of the adversary: Help us so to remember and give thanks for our Lord's passion that we may obtain remission of sin and redemption from everlasting death; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Epistle. O Lord, our Savior, we praise and bless Thee that Thou wast obedient unto death, even the death of the cross, and, having finished all, art

become our Mediator and Redeemer; and we beseech Thee, grant that by Thy death we may be crucified unto the world, and henceforth live not unto ourselves, but unto Thee, who didst die for us, and who livest and reignest, etc.

Gospel. Merciful God and Father, who didst give Thy Son into death and the grave for our sins, we beseech Thee, enable us also to die unto sin and to bury the lusts of the flesh, that our lives may be holy in Christ, our death transformed by His death into sweet sleep, our graves hallowed by His rest in the grave, and that we may finally rise again unto eternal joy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Isaiah 52:13-15; 53:1-12

Behold, my servant shall deal prudently, he shall be exalted and extolled, and be very high. As many were astonished at thee; his visage was so marred more than any man, and his form more than the sons of men: so shall he sprinkle many nations; the kings shall shut their mouths at him: for that which had not been told them shall they see; and that which they had not heard shall they consider. Who hath believed our report? And to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed? For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him. He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not. Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned everyone to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all. He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth. He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? For he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken. And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth. Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand. He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities. Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

Gradual

Minister: He hath made Him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him.

Gospel: John 18:1-40; 19:1-42
OR THE PASSION HISTORY

When Jesus had spoken these words, He went forth with His disciples over the brook Cedron, where was a garden, into the which He entered, and His disciples. And Judas also, which betrayed Him, knew the place: for Jesus oftimes resorted thither with His disciples. Judas then, having received a band of men and officers from the chief priests and Pharisees, cometh thither with lanterns and torches and weapons. Jesus therefore, knowing all things that should come upon Him, went forth, and said unto them, Whom seek ye? They answered Him, Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus saith unto them, I am He. And Judas also, which betrayed Him, stood with them. As soon then as He had said unto them, I am He, they went backward, and fell to the ground. Then asked He them again, Whom seek ye? And they said, Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus answered, I have told you that I am He: if therefore ye seek Me, let these go their way: That the saying might be fulfilled, which He spake, Of them which thou gavest me have I lost none. Then Simon Peter having a sword drew it, and smote the high priest's servant, and cut off his right ear. The servant's name was Malchus. Then said Jesus unto Peter, put up thy sword into the sheath: the cup which My Father hath given Me, shall I not drink it? Then the band and the captain and officers of the Jews took Jesus, and bound Him, and led Him away to Annas first; for he was father-in-law to Caiaphas, which was the high priest that same year. Now Caiaphas was he, which gave counsel to the Jews, that it was expedient that one man should die for the people. And Simon Peter followed Jesus, and so did another disciple: that disciple was known unto the high priest, and went in with Jesus into the palace of the high priest. But Peter stood at the door without. Then went out that other disciple, which was known unto the high priest, and spake unto her that kept the door, and brought in Peter. Then saith the damsel that kept the door unto Peter, Art not thou also one of this man's disciples? He saith, I am not. And the servants and officers stood there, who had made a fire of coals, for it was cold; and they warmed themselves: and Peter stood with them, and warmed himself. The high priest then asked Jesus of His disciples, and of His doctrine. Jesus answered him, I spake openly to the world; I ever taught in the synagogue, and in the temple, whither the Jews always resort; and in secret have I said nothing. Why askest thou Me? ask them which heard Me, what I have said unto them: behold, they know what I said. And when He had thus spoken, one of the officers which stood by struck Jesus with the palm of his hand, saying, Answerest thou the high priest so? Jesus answered him, If I have spoken evil, bear witness of the evil: but if well, why smitest thou Me? Now Annas had sent Him bound unto Caiaphas the high priest. And Simon Peter stood and warmed himself. They said therefore unto him, Art not thou also one of His disciples? He denied it, and said, I am not. One of the servants of the high priest, being his kinsman whose ear Peter cut off, saith, Did not I see thee in the garden with Him? Peter then denied again: and

immediately the cock crew. Then led they Jesus from Caiaphas unto the hall of judgment: and it was early; and they themselves went not into the judgment hall, lest they should be defiled; but that they might eat the passover. Pilate then went out unto them, and said, What accusation bring ye against this man? They answered and said unto him, If He were not a malefactor, we would not have delivered Him up unto thee. Then said Pilate unto them, Take ye Him, and judge Him according to your law. The Jews therefore said unto him, It is not lawful for us to put any man to death: that the saying of Jesus might be fulfilled, which He spake, signifying what death He should die. Then Pilate entered into the judgment hall again, and called Jesus, and said unto Him, Art Thou the King of the Jews? Jesus answered him, Sayest thou this thing of thyself, or did others tell it thee of Me? Pilate answered, Am I a Jew? Thine own nation and the chief priests have delivered Thee unto me: what hast Thou done? Jesus answered, My kingdom is not of this world: if My kingdom were of this world, then would My servants fight, that I should not be delivered to the Jews: but now is My kingdom not from hence. Pilate therefore said unto Him, Art Thou a king then? Jesus answered, Thou sayest that I am a king. To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world, that I should bear witness unto the truth. Every one that is of the truth heareth My voice. Pilate saith unto Him, What is truth? And when he had said this, he went out again unto the Jews, and saith unto them, I find in Him no fault at all. But ye have a custom, that I should release unto you one at the passover: will ye therefore that I release unto you the King of the Jews? Then cried they all again, saying, Not this man, but Barabbas. Now Barabbas was a robber.

Another Gospel: John 19

Then Pilate therefore took Jesus, and scourged Him. And the soldiers plaited a crown of thorns, and put it on His head, and they put on Him a purple robe, and said, Hail, King of the Jews! And they smote Him with their hands. Pilate therefore went forth again, and saith unto them, Behold, I bring Him forth to you, that ye may know that I find no fault in Him. Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of thorns, and the purple robe. And Pilate saith unto them, Behold the man! When the chief priests therefore and officers saw Him, they cried out, saying, Crucify Him, crucify Him. Pilate saith unto them, Take ye Him, and crucify Him: for I find no fault in Him. The Jews answered him, We have a law, and by our law He ought to die, because He made Himself the Son of God. When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he was the more afraid; and went again into the judgment hall, and saith unto Jesus, Whence art Thou? But Jesus gave him no answer. Then saith Pilate unto Him, Speakest Thou not unto me? Knowest Thou not that I have power to crucify Thee, and have power to release Thee? Jesus answered, Thou couldest have no power at all against me, except it were given thee from above: therefore he that delivered Me unto thee hath the greater sin. And from thenceforth Pilate sought to re-

lease Him: but the Jews cried out, saying, If thou let this man go, thou art not Cæsar's friend: whosoever maketh himself a king speaketh against Cæsar. When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he brought Jesus forth, and sat down in the judgment seat in a place that is called the Pavement, but in the Hebrew, Gabbatha. And it was the preparation of the passover, and about the sixth hour: and he saith unto the Jews, Behold your King! But they cried out, Away with Him, away with Him, crucify Him. Pilate saith unto them, Shall I crucify your King? The chief priests answered, We have no king but Cæsar. Then delivered he Him therefore unto them to be crucified. And they took Jesus, and led Him away. And He bearing His cross went forth into a place called the place of a skull, which is called in the Hebrew Golgotha: where they crucified Him, and two others with Him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst. And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross. And the writing was, JESUS OF NAZARETH THE KING OF THE JEWS. This title then read many of the Jews: for the place where Jesus was crucified was nigh to the city: and it was written in Hebrew, and Greek, and Latin. Then said the chief priests of the Jews to Pilate, Write not, The King of the Jews; but that He said, I am King of the Jews. Pilate answered, What I have written I have written. Then the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus, took His garments, and made four parts, to every soldier a part; and also His coat: now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout. They said therefore among themselves, Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be: that the Scripture might be fulfilled, which saith, They parted my raiment among them, and for my vesture they did cast lots. These things therefore the soldiers did. Now there stood by the cross of Jesus His mother, and His mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus therefore saw His mother, and the disciple standing by, whom He loved, He saith unto His mother, Woman, behold thy son! Then saith He to the disciple, Behold thy mother! And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home. After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the Scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst. Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar: and they filled a sponge with vinegar, and put it upon hyssop, and put it to His mouth. When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, He said, It is finished; and He bowed His head, and gave up the ghost. The Jews therefore, because it was the preparation, that the bodies should not remain upon the cross on the Sabbath day, (for that Sabbath day was an high day,) besought Pilate that their legs might be broken, and that they might be taken away. Then came the soldiers, and brake the legs of the first, and of the other which was crucified with Him. But when they came to Jesus, and saw that He was dead already, they brake not His legs: but one of the soldiers with a spear pierced His side, and forthwith came there out blood and water. And he that saw it bare record, and his record is true; and he knoweth that he saith true, that ye might believe. For these things

were done, that the Scripture should be fulfilled, A bone of him shall not be broken. And again another Scripture saith, They shall look on him whom they pierced. And after this Joseph of Arimathea, being a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews, besought Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus: and Pilate gave him leave. He came therefore, and took the body of Jesus. And there came also Nicodemus, (which at the first came to Jesus by night,) and brought a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about an hundred pound weight. Then took they the body of Jesus, and wound it in linen clothes with the spices, as the manner of the Jews is to bury. Now in the place where He was crucified there was a garden; and in the garden a new sepulchre, wherein was never man yet laid. There laid they Jesus therefore because of the Jews' preparation day; for the sepulchre was nigh at hand.

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Easter

Introit

When I awake, I am still with Thee. Hallelujah! Thou hast laid Thine hand upon me. Hallelujah!

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me: it is high, I cannot attain unto it. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

¶ *Instead of the foregoing, the following may be used:*

He is risen, Hallelujah! Why seek ye the living among the dead? Hallelujah!

Remember how He spake unto you, Hallelujah: the Son of man must be crucified, and the third day rise again. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Collects

Grant, we beseech Thee, almighty God, that we who celebrate the solemnities of the Lord's resurrection, may by the renewal of Thy Holy Spirit rise again from the death of the soul; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Easter Eve. O God, who didst enlighten this most holy night with the glory of the Lord's resurrection, preserve in all Thy people the spirit of adoption which Thou hast given, so that, renewed in body and soul, they may perform unto Thee a pure service; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Easter Day. Almighty God, who, through Thine only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life, we humbly beseech Thee, that, as Thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by Thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Merciful God, heavenly Father, we give Thee most hearty thanks that Thou hast raised up Thy Son from the dead, and from His tomb caused the light of eternal life to shine upon the world; and we beseech Thee, at this season of solemn joy shed abroad in our hearts Thy Holy Spirit, that we may with joyous faith embrace the atonement made for our sins, and be enabled to put away more and more the leaven of malice and wickedness,

and to serve Thee in pureness of life and holiness of heart in the fervent hope of life and glory everlasting; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty God, who by the death of Thy Son hast overcome sin and death, and by His resurrection hast restored innocence and everlasting life, to the end that we, being delivered from the power of the devil, should live in Thy kingdom: grant that with our whole hearts we may confidently believe this, and in such faith ever thank and praise Thee; through the same Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Cor. 5:6-8

Your glorying is not good. Know ye not that a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump? Purge out therefore the old leaven, that ye may be a new lump, as ye are unleavened. For even Christ our passover is sacrificed for us: therefore let us keep the feast, not with old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness; but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

Gradual

Minister: Death is swallowed up in victory. Thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Mark 16:1-8

And when the Sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, had bought sweet spices, that they might come and anoint Him. And very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun. And they said among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre? And when they looked, they saw the stone was rolled away: for it was very great. And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted. And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted: ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified; He is risen; He is not here: behold the place where they laid Him. But go your way, tell His disciples and Peter that He goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see Him, as He said unto you. And they went out quickly, and fled from the sepulchre; for they trembled and were amazed: neither said they anything to any man; for they were afraid.

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Easter Monday

¶ *The* Introit *and* Collects *are the same as for Easter Day.*

Epistle: Acts 10:34-41

Then Peter opened his mouth, and said, Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons; but in every nation he that feareth Him, and worketh righteousness, is accepted with Him. The word which God sent unto the children of Israel, preaching peace by Jesus Christ: (He is Lord of all:) that word, I say, ye know, which was published throughout all Judea, and began from Galilee, after the baptism which John preached; how God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Ghost and with power; Who went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of

the devil; for God was with Him. And we are witnesses of all things which He did both in the land of the Jews, and in Jerusalem; Whom they slew and hanged on a tree: Him God raised up the third day, and showed Him openly; not to all the people, but unto witnesses chosen before of God, even to us, who did eat and drink with Him after He rose from the dead.

Gradual

Minister: Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 24:13-35

And, behold, two of them went that same day to a village called Emmaus, which was from Jerusalem about threescore furlongs. And they talked together of all these things which had happened. And it came to pass, that, while they communed together and reasoned, Jesus Himself drew near, and went with them. But their eyes were holden, that they should not know Him. And He said unto them, What manner of communications are these that ye have one to another, as ye walk, and are sad? And the one of them, whose name was Cleopas, answering said unto Him, Art Thou only a stranger in Jerusalem, and hast not known the things which are come to pass there in these days? And He said unto them, What things? And they said unto Him, Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, which was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people: and how the chief priests and our rulers delivered Him to be condemned to death, and have crucified Him. But we trusted that it had been He which should have redeemed Israel: and besides all this, today is the third day since these things were done. Yea, and certain women also of our company made us astonished, which were early at the sepulchre; and when they found not His body, they came, saying, that they had also seen a vision of angels, which said that He was alive. And certain of them which were with us went to the sepulchre, and found it even so as the women had said: but Him they saw not. Then He said unto them, O fools, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Ought not Christ to have suffered these things and to enter into His glory? And beginning at Moses and all the prophets, He expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself. And they drew nigh unto the village, whither they went: and He made as though He would have gone further. But they constrained Him, saying, Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent. And He went in to tarry with them. And it came to pass, as He sat at meat with them, He took bread, and blessed it, and brake and gave to them. And their eyes were opened, and they knew Him; and He vanished out of their sight. And they said one to another, Did not our heart burn within us, while He talked with us by the way, and while He opened to us the Scriptures? And they rose up the same hour, and returned to Jerusalem, and found the eleven gathered together, and them that were with them, saying, The Lord is risen indeed, and hath appeared to Simon. And they told what things were

done in the way, and how He was known of them in breaking of bread.

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First Sunday After Easter
(Quasimodogeniti)

Introit

As new-born babes: desire the sincere milk of the Word.

Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee: O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me.

Collects

Grant, we beseech Thee, almighty God, that we who have celebrated the solemnities of the Lord's resurrection, may, by the help of Thy grace, bring forth the fruits thereof in our life and conversation; through the same, Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, who by the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ hast overcome the world and the prince of this world, we humbly beseech Thee, create in us by Thy Holy Spirit true faith in Thy Son and, through faith, newness of life, that in the power of Thy might we also may overcome the world, and at all times have in ourselves the witness of Thy grace; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. O Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of the living God, we thank Thee that Thou hast bestowed upon all true believers the power to absolve one another from their sins in Thy name, and to this end hast in particular established the ministry of reconciliation; and we beseech Thee, give us grace that we may not from pride and self-righteousness despise Thy comforting ordinance, but, recognizing therein Thy love to us, may use it for the comfort and salvation of our souls, and by sincere amendment of our lives continually thank Thee, who livest, etc.

Epistle: 1 John 5:4–10

For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world even our faith. Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God? This is He that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is truth. For there are three that bear record in heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost: and these three are one. And there are three that bear witness in earth, the Spirit, and the water, and the blood: and these three agree in one. If we receive the witness of men, the witness of God is greater: for this is the witness of God which He hath testified of His Son. He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself: he that believeth not God hath made Him a liar; because he believeth not the record that God gave of His Son.

Gospel

Minister: Thus it is written, and thus it behooved Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead the third day: and that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in His name among all nations. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 20:19-31

Then the same day at evening, being the first day of the week, when the doors were shut where the disciples were assembled for fear of the Jews, came Jesus and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you. And when He had so said, He showed unto them His hands and His side. Then were the disciples glad, when they saw the Lord. Then said Jesus to them again, Peace be unto you: as my Father hath sent Me, even so send I you. And when He had said this, He breathed on them, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Ghost: whosesoever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them; and whosesoever sins ye retain, they are retained. But Thomas, one of the twelve, called Didymus, was not with them when Jesus came. The other disciples therefore said unto him, We have seen the Lord. But he said unto them, Except I shall see in His hands the print of the nails, and put my finger into the print of the nails, and thrust my hand into His side, I will not believe. And after eight days again His disciples were within, and Thomas with them: then came Jesus, the doors being shut, and stood in the midst, and said, Peace be unto you. Then saith He to Thomas, Reach hither thy finger, and behold My hands; and reach hither thy hand, and thrust it into My side: and be not faithless, but believing. And Thomas answered and said unto Him, My Lord and my God. Jesus saith unto him, Thomas, because thou hast seen Me, thou hast believed; blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed. And many other signs truly did Jesus in the presence of His disciples, which are not written in this book: but these are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through His name.

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Second Sunday After Easter
(Misericordias)

Introit

The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord:

By the Word of the Lord were the heavens made.

Collect

God, who, by the humiliation of Thy Son, didst raise up the fallen world: Grant unto Thy faithful ones perpetual gladness, and those whom Thou hast delivered from the danger of everlasting death, do Thou make partakers of eternal joys; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen!*

Epistle. O God, who, of Thine abundant mercy, hast begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, let Thy great love constrain us, we beseech Thee, to rise up, forsake all, and follow Him, that, as we have been redeemed by His blood, so we may walk also in the light of His holy example, and be joined to Him evermore as the Shepherd and Bishop of our souls, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost,

be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. Thou good and faithful Shepherd, Jesus Christ, who, of Thine infinite love, didst lay down Thy life for the sheep, we give Thee praise and glory for this Thine unspeakable grace and mercy; and we beseech Thee, feed us upon the pleasant pastures of Thy Word, give us to drink of the waters of salvation, and guide us by Thy Holy Spirit, that, as Thou knowest us, and dost continually minister to our need, even so we also may know Thee, gladly hear Thy voice, and follow Thee, and by Thee be delivered from all our foes, until the whole flock shall be gathered in heaven about Thee, who livest, etc.

Epistle: 1 Peter 2:21-25

For even hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps: Who did no sin, neither was guile found in His mouth: Who, when He was reviled, reviled not again; when He suffered, He threatened not; but committed Himself to Him that judgeth righteously: Who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness: by whose stripes ye were healed. For ye were as sheep going astray; but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.

Gradual

Minister: Ye are My flock, the flock of My pasture; and I am your God, saith the Lord God. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 10:11-16

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep. But he that is an hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth; and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep. The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the sheep. I am the good shepherd, and know My sheep, and am known of Mine. As the Father knoweth Me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down My life for the sheep. And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear My voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

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Third Sunday After Easter

(Jubilate)

Introit

Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

Sing forth the honor of His name; make His peace glorious.

Collects

Almighty God, who showest to them that be in error the light of Thy truth, to the intent that they may return into the way of righteousness: Grant unto all them that are admitted into the fellowship of Christ's religion that they may eschew those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same; through our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and eternal God, who dost bid us walk as pilgrims and strangers in this passing world, seeking that abiding city which Thou hast prepared for us in heaven, we pray Thee so govern our hearts by Thy Holy Spirit that we, avoiding all fleshly lusts, which war against the soul, and being quietly obedient to the rule which Thou hast set over us, may show forth Thy glory before the world by our good works; for Jesus Christ's sake, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Merciful God, faithful Father, who chastenest all whom Thou lovest, that they may not be condemned with the wicked, we beseech Thee, comfort Thou us in our afflictions with Thy Word and Holy Spirit, that by patience we may overcome the miseries of this present world, in the firm and joyful hope that Thou wilt speedily turn our sorrow into joy and glory everlasting; for the sake of Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Peter 2:11-20

Dearly beloved, I beseech you as strangers and pilgrims, abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul; having your conversation honest among the Gentiles; that, whereas they speak against you as evil-doers, they may by your good works, which they shall behold, glorify God in the day of visitation. Submit yourselves to every ordinance of man for the Lord's sake: whether it be to the king, as supreme; or unto governors, as unto them that are sent by Him for the punishment of evildoers, and for the praise of them that do well. For so is the will of God, that with well-doing ye may put to silence the ignorance of foolish men: as free, and not using your liberty for a cloak of maliciousness, but as the servants of God. Honor all men. Love the brotherhood. Fear God. Honor the king. Servants, be subject to your masters with all fear; not only to the good and gentle, but also to the froward. For this is thankworthy, if a man for conscience toward God endure grief, suffering wrongfully. For what glory is it, if, when ye be buffeted for your faults, ye shall take it patiently? but if, when ye do well, and suffer for it, ye take it patiently, this is acceptable with God.

Introit

Minister: Ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with Him in glory. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 16:16-23

A little while, and ye shall not see Me: and again, a little while, and ye shall see Me, because I go to the Father. Then said some of His disciples among themselves, What is this that He saith unto us, A little while, and ye shall not see Me: and again, a little while, and ye shall see Me; and, Because I go to the Father? They said therefore, What is this that He saith, A little while? we cannot tell what He saith. Now Jesus knew that they were desirous to ask Him, and said unto them, Do ye inquire among yourselves of that I said, A little while, and ye shall not see Me: and again, a little while, and ye shall see Me? Verily, verily, I say unto you, That ye shall weep and lament, but the

world will rejoice; and ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy. A woman when she is in travail hath sorrow, because her hour is come: but as soon as she is delivered of the child, she remembereth no more the anguish, for joy that a man is born into the world. And ye now therefore have sorrow; but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you. And in that day ye shall ask Me nothing.

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Fourth Sunday After Easter

(Cantate)

Introit

O sing unto the Lord a new song: for He hath done marvellous things.

The Lord hath made known His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

Collects

O God, who makest the minds of the faithful to be of one will: Grant unto Thy people that they may love what Thou commandest, and desire what Thou dost promise; that, among the manifold changes of this world, our hearts may there be fixed where true joys are to be found; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O God, the Father of light, from whom cometh down every good and perfect gift, and who art Thyself the only satisfying portion of the souls which Thou hast made, grant us grace, we beseech Thee, to raise our thoughts and affections from earth to heaven and to desire continually Thy presence, that so, in the midst of all worldly vanity and change, our hearts may surely there be fixed where alone are to be found true joys and everlasting peace; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty God, who hast given us commandment to pray for the gift of the Holy Ghost, most heartily we beseech Thee, through Jesus Christ, our Advocate, to grant us Thy Holy Spirit, that He may quicken our hearts by Thy saving Word, and lead us into all truth, that He may guide, instruct, enlighten, govern, comfort, and sanctify us unto everlasting life; through the same, Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Epistle: James 1:16–21

Do not err, my beloved brethren. Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning. Of His own will begat He us with the word of truth, that we should be a kind of first-fruits of His creatures. Wherefore, my beloved brethren, let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath: for the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God. Wherefore lay apart all filthiness and superfluity of naughtiness, and receive with meekness the engrafted Word, which is able to save your souls.

Gradual

Minister: I ascend unto My Father, and your Father; and to My God, and your God. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 16:5-15

But now I go My way to Him that sent Me; and none of you asketh Me, Whither goest Thou? But because I have said these things unto you, sorrow hath filled your heart. Nevertheless I tell you the truth; it is expedient for you that I go away; for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart I will send Him unto you. And when He is come, He will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment; of sin, because they believe not on Me; of righteousness, because I go to My Father, and ye see Me no more; of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged. I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now. Howbeit when He, the Spirit of truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth: for He shall not speak of Himself; but whatsoever He shall hear, that shall He speak: and He shall show you things to come. He shall glorify Me: for He shall receive of Mine, and shall show it unto you. All things that the Father hath are Mine: therefore said I, that He shall take of Mine, and shall show it unto you.

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Fifth Sunday After Easter

(Rogate)

Introit

With the voice of singing declare ye, and tell this: utter it even to the end of the earth. Hallelujah!

The Lord hath redeemed His servant Jacob. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Collects

O God, from whom all good things do come: Grant to us Thy humble servants, that by Thy holy inspiration we may think those things that be right, and by Thy merciful guiding may perform the same; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O holy, righteous, and gracious God, who hast sounded in our ears Thy divine and saving oracles, enlighten the souls of us sinners, that we may be not only hearers, but also doers of Thy Word, growing in faith unfeigned and blameless in conduct unto life everlasting; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, our heavenly Father, who by Thy Son hast promised to give us whatsoever we shall ask in His name, we beseech Thee, grant us the power of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may make known our requests unto Thee in faithful prayer, and desire of Thee that which is well-pleasing to Thee and profitable for us, lifting up holy hands without wrath or doubting, and being firmly assured that Thou wilt hear our prayer; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: James 1:22-27

But be ye doers of the Word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves. For if any be a hearer of the Word, and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a glass: for he beholdeth himself, and goeth his way, and straightway forgetteth what

manner of man he was. But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the work, this man shall be blessed in his deed. If any man among you seem to be religious, and bridleth not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, this man's religion is vain. Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.

Gradual

Minister: Call upon Me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify Me. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 16:23-30

Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in My name, He will give it you. Hitherto have ye asked nothing in My name: ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full. These things have I spoken unto you in proverbs: but the time cometh, when I shall no more speak unto you in proverbs, but I shall show you plainly of the Father. At that day ye shall ask in My name: and I say not unto you, that I will pray the Father for you: for the Father Himself loveth you, because ye have loved Me, and have believed that I came out from God. I came forth from the Father, and am come into the world: again, I leave the world, and go to the Father. His disciples said unto Him, Lo, now speakest Thou plainly, and speakest no proverb. Now are we sure that Thou knowest all things, and needest not that any man should ask Thee: by this we believe that Thou camest forth from God.

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Ascension Day

Introit

Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? Hallelujah!

This same Jesus which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Collect

Grant, we beseech Thee, almighty God, that like as we do believe Thy only-begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, to have ascended into the heavens; so may we also in heart and mind thither ascend, and with Him continually dwell; who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O King of Glory, Lord of hosts, who didst this day ascend in triumph far above all heavens: We beseech Thee, leave us not comfortless, but send to us the Spirit of Truth, promised of the Father; O Thou, who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty God, who hast raised up Thy dear Son from the lowliness of His earthly state to Thy right hand in the heavens, grant that, as we do joyfully believe and this day celebrate His Ascension, so we may even in this present world live in heavenly things, seeking only the things which are eternal, that we may in the end be made partakers of the glory of Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord Jesus Christ, Thou Son of the Most High, who no longer dwellest on earth in lowliness and poverty, but art seated at the right hand of the Father, a mighty Lord over all things in heaven and on earth, filling and ruling all: we beseech Thee, send us Thy Holy Spirit, give us faithful ministers, endow them with Thy gifts and keep them in Thy Word, hinder Satan and all tyrants, and mightily protect Thy kingdom on earth, until all enemies are laid at Thy feet, and we overcome sin, death, and all things by Thee, who livest and reignest, etc.

Epistle: Acts 1:1-11

The former treatise have I made, O Theophilus, of all that Jesus began both to do and teach, until the day in which He was taken up, after that He through the Holy Ghost had given commandments unto the apostles whom He had chosen: to whom also He showed Himself alive after His passion by many infallible proofs, being seen of them forty days, and speaking of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God: and, being assembled together with them, commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith He, ye have heard of Me. For John truly baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence. When they therefore were come together, they asked of Him, saying, Lord, wilt Thou at this time restore again the kingdom to Israel? And He said unto them, It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in His own power. But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto Me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth. And when He had spoken these things, while they beheld, He was taken up; and a cloud received Him out of their sight. And while they looked steadfastly toward heaven as He went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel; which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven.

Gradual

Minister: We have such an High Priest, who is set on the right hand of the throne of the Majesty in the heavens. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Mark 16:14-20

Afterward He appeared unto the eleven as they sat at meat, and upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they believed not them which had seen Him after He was risen. And He said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. And these signs shall follow them that believe: in My name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; they shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall re-

cover. So then, after the Lord had spoken unto them, He was received up into heaven, and sat on the right hand of God. And they went forth, and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the Word with signs following.

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Sunday After Ascension Day

(Exaudi)

Introit

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice. Hallelujah!

When Thou saidst, Seek ye My face; my heart said unto Thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek. Hide not Thy face from me. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Collects

Almighty, everlasting God: Make us to have always a devout will towards Thee, and to serve Thy Majesty with a pure heart; through Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Lord God, heavenly Father, who hast made us stewards of Thy manifold gifts, and alone givest ability for every duty, we beseech Thee, forgive us all that we have done amiss, and govern us by Thy Holy Spirit, that our love may be fervent, and we may faithfully minister our gifts one to another, and continually increase in temperance and godliness, to the end that in all things Thou mayest be glorified, and we may obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty God, who hast given us commandment to pray for the Holy Spirit, most heartily we beseech Thee, through Jesus Christ, to grant us Thy Holy Spirit, that He may quicken our hearts by Thy saving Word, and lead us into all truth, that He may guide, instruct, enlighten, govern, comfort, and sanctify us unto everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Pet. 4:7–11

But the end of all things is at hand: be ye therefore sober, and watch unto prayer. And above all things have fervent charity among yourselves: for charity shall cover the multitude of sins. Use hospitality one to another without grudging. As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another, as good stewards of the manifold grace of God. If any man speak, let him speak as the oracles of God; if any man minister, let him do it as of the ability which God giveth; that God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ, to whom be praise and dominion for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Gradual

Minister: Let the Lord be magnified, which hath pleasure in the prosperity of His servant; and my tongue shall speak of Thy righteousness and of Thy praise all the day long. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 15:26–16:4

But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which

proceedeth from the Father, He shall testify of Me: and ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with Me from the beginning. These things have I spoken unto you, that ye should not be offended. They shall put you out of the synagogues: yea, the time cometh, that whosoever killeth you will think that he doeth God service. And these things will they do unto you, because they have not known the Father, nor Me. But these things have I told you, that when the time shall come, ye may remember that I told you of them. And these things I said not unto you at the beginning, because I was with you.

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Pentecost

Introit

The Spirit of the Lord filleth the world. Hallelujah!

Let the righteous be glad; let them rejoice before God: yea, let them exceedingly rejoice. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Collects

O God, who didst teach the hearts of Thy faithful people, by sending to them the light of Thy Holy Spirit: Grant us by the same Spirit to have a right judgment in all things, and evermore to rejoice in His holy comfort; through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. God of all peace and consolation, who didst gloriously fulfil the great promise of the Gospel by sending down Thy Holy Spirit on the day of Pentecost to establish the Church as the home of His continual presence and power among men: mercifully grant unto us, we beseech Thee, this same gift of Thy Spirit, to renew, enlighten, refresh, and sanctify our dying souls, to be over us and around us like the light and dew of heaven, and to be in us evermore as a well of water springing up into everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. Send, we beseech Thee, almighty God, Thy Holy Spirit into our hearts, that He may rule and direct us according to Thy will, comfort us in all our temptations and afflictions, defend us from all error, and lead us into all truth, that we, being steadfast in the faith, may increase in love and all good works, and in the end obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

Epistle: Acts 2:1-13

And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance. And there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven. Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language. And

they were all amazed and marvelled, saying one to another, Behold, are not all these which speak Galileans? And how hear we every man in our own tongue, wherein we were born? Parthians, and Medes, and Elamites, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia, and in Judea, and Cappadocia, in Pontus, and Asia, Phrygia, and Pamphylia, in Egypt, and in the parts of Libya about Cyrene, and strangers of Rome, Jews and proselytes, Cretes and Arabians, we do hear them speak in our tongues the wonderful works of God. And they were all amazed, and were in doubt, saying one to another, What meaneth this? Others mocking said, These men are full of new wine.

Gradual

Minister: Teach me to do Thy will; for Thou art my God; lead me into the land of uprightness. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 14:23-31

Jesus answered and said unto him, If a man love Me, he will keep My words: and My Father will love him, and We will come unto him, and make Our abode with him. He that loveth Me not keepeth not My sayings: and the word which ye hear is not Mine, but the Father's which sent Me. These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you. But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in My name, He shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you. Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid. Ye have heard how I said unto you, I go away, and come again unto you. If ye loved Me, ye would rejoice, because I said, I go unto the Father: for my Father is greater than I. And now I have told you before it come to pass, that, when it is come to pass, ye might believe. Hereafter I will not talk much with you: for the prince of this world cometh, and hath nothing in Me. But that the world may know that I love the Father; and as the Father gave Me commandment, even so I do. Arise, let us go hence.

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Day After Pentecost

¶ *The* Introit *is the same as for Pentecost.*

Collects

O God, who didst give Thy Holy Spirit to Thine apostles: Grant unto Thy people the performance of their petitions, so that on us to whom Thou hast given faith, Thou mayest also bestow peace; through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Most glorious and blessed God, who, through the Holy Ghost, hast made Thy one Christian Church to be the Body of Christ, the fulness of Him that filleth all in all: we humbly beseech Thee to grant unto us, and unto all Thy people, such strong and steadfast faith in this mystery of grace, that, being safely defended from all heresy and schism, we may ever abide in the unity of the Spirit, and so grow up into

Him in all things who is the Head, even Christ, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, be all honor and praise, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. Almighty God, our heavenly Father, who, of Thy tender love toward us sinners, hast given us Thy Son, that, believing on Him, we might have everlasting life: grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that we may continue steadfast in this faith to the end, and may come to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Epistle: Acts 10:42-48

And He commanded us to preach unto the people, and to testify that it is He which was ordained of God to be the Judge of quick and dead. To Him give all the prophets witness, that through His name whosoever believeth in Him shall receive remission of sins. While Peter yet spake these words, the Holy Ghost fell on them which heard the word. And they of the circumcision which believed were astonished, as many as came with Peter, because that on the Gentiles also was poured out the gift of the Holy Ghost. For they heard them speak with tongues, and magnify God. Then answered Peter, Can any man forbid water, that these should not be baptized, which have received the Holy Ghost as well as we? And he commanded them to be baptized in the name of the Lord.

Gradual

Minister: Unto Thee lift I up my eyes, O Thou that dwellest in the heavens. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 3:16-21

For God so loved the world, that He gave His only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through Him might be saved. He that believeth on Him is not condemned; but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only-begotten Son of God. And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil. For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reproved. But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest, that they are wrought in God.

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The Festival of the Trinity

Introit

Blessed be the Holy Trinity; and the undivided Unity:

Let us give glory to Him; because He hath shown His mercy to us.

¶ *Instead of the foregoing, the following may be used:*

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of Hosts: of Him, and through Him, and to Him, are all things.

Collects

Almighty and everlasting God, who hast given unto us, Thy servants, grace, by the confession of the true faith, to

acknowledge the glory of the eternal trinity, and in the power of the divine majesty to worship the unity: We beseech Thee, that Thou wouldest keep us steadfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, who livest and reignest, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, we give Thee most hearty thanks that Thou hast vouchsafed unto us a clear and abundant revelation of Thy being and purpose; and we beseech Thee, give us grace to acknowledge, honor, and praise Thee as our Creator, Redeemer, and Sanctifier, who livest and reignest, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. O God, the Creator and Savior of the world, who hast made Thyself known in the work of man's redemption, as the mystery of the ever adorable Trinity, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Three in One and One in Three: reveal in us, we beseech Thee, the full power of this faith, into which we have been planted by Baptism, that, being born of water and of the Spirit, we may by a life of holiness be formed into Thine image here, and rise to Thy blissful presence hereafter, there to join, with the song of the seraphim, in praising Thee, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle: Rom. 11:33-36

O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are His judgments, and His ways past finding out! For who hath known the mind of the Lord? or who hath been His counsellor? Or who hath first given to Him, and it shall be recompensed unto Him again? For of Him, and through Him, and to Him, are all things: to whom be glory for ever. Amen.

Gradual

Minister: Verily, Thou art a God that hidest Thyself, O God of Israel, the Savior. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 3:1-15

There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews: the same came to Jesus by night, and said unto Him, Rabbi, we know that Thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that Thou doest, except God be with him. Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God. Nicodemus saith unto Him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born? Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God. That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit. Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit. Nicodemus answered and said unto Him, How can these things be? Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things? Verily, verily, I say unto

thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness. If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things? And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but He that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven. And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up: that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have eternal life.

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First Sunday After Trinity

Introit

O Lord, I have trusted in Thy mercy: my heart shall rejoice in Thy salvation.

I will sing unto the Lord: because He hath dealt bountifully with me.

Collects

O God, the strength of all them that put their trust in Thee: Mercifully accept our prayers; and because through the weakness of our moral nature we can do no good thing without Thee, grant us the help of Thy grace, that in keeping Thy commandments we may please Thee, both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O gracious Father, God of love, who, loving us from everlasting, gavest Thy Son into death for us when we were enemies, and desirest us to know the love Thou hast to us, and on our part to love Thee and our neighbor: we beseech Thee, remove from our hearts tormenting fear, and fill them with childlike faith and trust in Thee; cleanse us also from hatred and ill-will, incline us to render one to another kindly dispositions and services of love, and grant us at the last boldness in the Day of Judgment; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Help us, O Lord, that we may not despair in the day of want and trouble, nor in the day of plenty abuse Thy gifts or set our hearts upon things temporal, but in true faith and love wait patiently for another life, which, when all earthly griefs are past, Thou wilt give to all that believe in Thee; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 John 4:16-20

And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him. Herein is our love made perfect, that we may have boldness in the day of judgment; because as He is, so are we in this world. There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love. We love Him because He first loved us. If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen? And this commandment have we from Him, That he who loveth God love his brother also.

Gradual

Minister: Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 16:19-31

There was a certain rich man, which was clothed in purple and fine linen, and fared sumptuously every day: and there was a certain beggar named Lazarus, which was laid at his gate, full of sores, and desiring to be fed with the crumbs which fell from the rich man's table: moreover the dogs came and licked his sores. And it came to pass, that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom: the rich man also died, and was buried; and in hell he lifted up his eyes, being in torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom. And he cried and said, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame. But Abraham said, Son, remember that thou in thy lifetime receivedst thy good things, and likewise Lazarus evil things: but now he is comforted, and thou art tormented. And beside all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed: so that they which would pass from hence to you cannot; neither can they pass to us, that would come from thence. Then he said, I pray thee, therefore, father, that thou wouldest send him to my father's house: for I have five brethren; that he may testify unto them, lest they also come into this place of torment. Abraham saith unto him, They have Moses and the prophets; let them hear them. And he said, Nay, father Abraham: but if one went unto them from the dead, they will repent. And he said unto him, If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded, though one rose from the dead.

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Second Sunday After Trinity

Introit

The Lord was my stay; He brought me forth also into a large place.

He delivered me: because He delighted in me.

Collect

O Lord, who never failest to help and govern those whom Thou dost bring up in Thy steadfast fear and love: Make us to have a perpetual fear and love of Thy holy name; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Grant us, we beseech Thee, almighty God, a steadfast faith in Jesus Christ, a cheerful hope in Thy mercy, and a sincere love to Thee and to all our fellowmen; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Gospel. Almighty and everlasting God, the source of all life and joy, who, by the glad sound of the Gospel, hast called us to have part in Thy kingdom and glory: shine into our hearts, we beseech Thee, by Thy Word and Spirit, and draw us with the cords of Thy constraining grace, that we may heartily choose that good part which shall not be taken away from us, and give all diligence to make our calling and election sure; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 John 3:13-18

Marvel not, my brethren, if the world hate you. We know that we have passed from death unto life, be-

cause we love the brethren. He that loveth not his brother abideth in death. Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him. Hereby perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren. But whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him? My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth.

Introit

Minister: Lord, remember us according to Thy Word, upon which Thou hast caused us to hope: let our soul live in Thy Word, that we may praise Thee for ever and ever. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 14:16-24

A certain man made a great supper, and bade many: and sent his servant at supper time to say to them that were bidden, Come; for all things are now ready. And they all with one consent began to make excuse. The first said unto him, I have bought a piece of ground, and I must needs go and see it: I pray thee have me excused. And another said, I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them: I pray thee have me excused. And another said, I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come. So that servant came, and showed his lord these things. Then the master of the house being angry said to his servant, Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor, and the maimed, and the halt, and the blind. And the servant said, Lord, it is done as thou hast commanded, and yet there is room. And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled. For I say unto you, That none of those men which were bidden shall taste of my supper.

Another Gospel: Matt. 5:3-12

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted. Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled. Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God. Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for My sake. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

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Third Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Turn Thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.

Collects

O God, the Protector of all that trust in Thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy: Increase and multiply upon us Thy mercy; that Thou being our Ruler and Guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O God, the Lord, strong to deliver and mighty to save, who hast been the Refuge and Dwelling-place of Thy people in all generations, fulfil and perfect in us, we beseech Thee, the work of Thy grace, and be pleased to confirm us in every good purpose and deed, that, having been called into the way of righteousness, we may have power to continue steadfastly in the same until the day of Jesus Christ, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and praise, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. O gracious Lord Jesus Christ, who didst come into the world to seek and to save that which was lost, and art not ashamed of the company of sinners, we thank Thee for Thy goodness, and beseech Thee, grant that we may daily be found walking in sincere repentance, and there be joy in heaven over every sinner that repenteth; for Thy name's sake, who livest and reignest, etc.

Epistle: 1 Peter 5:6-11

Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that He may exalt you in due time: casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you. Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour: whom resist steadfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren, that are in the world. But the God of all grace, who hath called us unto His eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after that ye have suffered a while, make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you. To Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

Gradual

Minister: Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will He teach sinners in the way. The meek will He guide in judgment: and the meek will He teach His way. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 15:1-10

Then drew near unto Him all the publicans and sinners for to hear Him. And the Pharisees and scribes murmured, saying, This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them. And He spake this parable unto them, saying, What man of you, having an hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it? And when he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing. And when he cometh home, he calleth together his friends and neighbors, saying unto them, Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost. I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need

no repentance. Either what woman having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a candle, and sweep the house, and seek diligently till she find it? And when she hath found it, she calleth her friends and her neighbors together, saying, Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece which I had lost. Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

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Fourth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

The Lord is my Light and my Salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the Strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me; they stumbled and fell.

Collects

Grant, O Lord, we beseech Thee, that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by Thy governance, that Thy Church may joyfully serve Thee in all godly quietness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O God, by whose wise and righteous order the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now, as having been made subject to vanity by reason of sin: graciously help the infirmities of Thy people, we humbly beseech Thee, and raise them up through the strong power of Christian hope, that we also, who have received the first-fruits of the Spirit, may not seek our rest in this mortal state, but inwardly long after that which is far better, to be with Christ in heaven, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Merciful God and Father, who makest Thy sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and art kind unto the unthankful, teach us by Thy Holy Spirit we beseech Thee, to have compassion on all men, covering our neighbor's frailties and faults, being always ready to forgive, and showing forth everywhere the fruits of faith; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Rom. 8:18-23

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us. For the earnest expectation of the creature waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God. For the creature was made subject to vanity, not willingly, but by reason of Him who hath subjected the same in hope, because the creature itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God. For we know that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now. And not only they, but ourselves also, which have the first-fruits of the Spirit, even we ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for the adoption, to-wit, the redemption of our body.

Dialogue

Minister: Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when He shall appear, we shall be like

Him; for we shall see Him as He is. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 6:36-42

Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful. Judge not, and ye shall not be judged: condemn not, and ye shall not be condemned: forgive, and ye shall be forgiven: give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom. For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again. And He spake a parable unto them: Can the blind lead the blind? shall they not both fall into the ditch? The disciple is not above his master: but every one that is perfect shall be as his master. And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but perceivest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Either how canst thou say to thy brother, Brother, let me pull out the mote that is in thine eye, when thou thyself beholdest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Thou hypocrite, cast out first the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to pull out the mote that is in thy brother's eye.

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Fifth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice; Thou hast been my help.

Leave me not, neither forsake me; O God of my salvation.

Collects

O God, who hast prepared for them that love Thee such good things as pass man's understanding. Pour into our hearts such love toward Thee, that we, loving Thee above all things, may obtain Thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Cause Thy Church to arise and shine, O Lord, and let her ministers be clothed with righteousness and salvation, that Thy Word which is in their hands may not return unto Thee void, but have free course and be glorified in the world, prospering in the thing whereunto Thou hast sent it, and prevailing mightily to turn men from darkness to light and from the power of Satan unto God, that they may receive forgiveness of sins, and inheritance among those who are sanctified by faith that is in Christ, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. Almighty God, heavenly Father, without whose aid and blessing all our labors are in vain, regard, we beseech Thee, Thy goodness and our need, and bless us, that in Thy name and with firm trust in Thee we may patiently and cheerfully labor in our calling, honor Thy Word and evermore praise Thee; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Peter 3:8-15

Finally, be ye all of one mind, having compassion one of another, love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous: not

rendering evil for evil, or railing for railing; but contrariwise blessing, knowing that ye are thereunto called, that ye should inherit a blessing. For he that will love life, and see good days, let him refrain his tongue from evil, and his lips that they speak no guile: let him eschew evil, and do good: let him seek peace, and ensue it. For the eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and His ears are open unto their prayers: but the face of the Lord is against them that do evil. And who is he that will harm you, if ye be followers of that which is good? But and if ye suffer for righteousness' sake, happy are ye: and be not afraid of their terror, neither be troubled: but sanctify the Lord God in your hearts: and be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you, with meekness and fear.

Gradual

Minister: Lord, Thou art our Rock and our Salvation, our Defence and Consolation. My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from Him: He is the Rock of my Strength and my Refuge. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelupah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 5:1-11

And it came to pass, that, as the people pressed upon Him to hear the Word of God, He stood by the lake of Gennesaret, and saw two ships standing by the lake; but the fishermen were gone out of them, and were washing their nets. And He entered into one of the ships, which was Simon's, and prayed him that he would thrust out a little from the land. And He sat down, and taught the people out of the ship. Now when He had left speaking, He said unto Simon, Launch out into the deep, and let down your nets for a draught. And Simon answering said unto Him, Master, we have toiled all the night, and have taken nothing. nevertheless at Thy word I will let down the net. And when they had this done, they inclosed a great multitude of fishes: and their net brake. And they beckoned unto their partners, which were in the other ship, that they should come and help them. And they came, and filled both the ships, so that they began to sink. When Simon Peter saw it, he fell down at Jesus' knees, saying, Depart from me; for I am a sinful man, O Lord. For he was astonished, and all that were with him, at the draught of the fishes which they had taken: and so was also James, and John, the sons of Zebedee, which were partners with Simon. And Jesus said unto Simon, Fear not; from henceforth thou shalt catch men. And when they had brought their ships to land, they forsook all, and followed Him.

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Sixth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

The Lord is the Strength of His people; He is the saving strength of His anointed.

Save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance; feed them also, and lift them up forever.

Collects

Lord, of all power and might, who art the Author and Giver of all good things: Graft in our hearts the love

of Thy name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of Thy great mercy keep us in the same; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, through whose mercy we are saved by the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Ghost, let this grace reign in us, we beseech Thee, as the power of a new heavenly life, whereby, denying ungodliness and worldliness, we may live soberly, righteously, and godly in this present world, looking for the glorious appearing of our Savior Jesus Christ, who gave Himself for us, that He might redeem us from all iniquity and purify unto Himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works; to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. O Lord God, enter not into judgment with us, who have not from the heart kept Thy commandments, but regard the precious merit of Thy dear Son, and let us ever be partakers of His righteousness. Enable us also by Thy Holy Spirit to walk in Thy fear, true faith, and holiness of living, and to beware of pride and security, that we may not be cast into the everlasting prison, but enter into Thine eternal kingdom: through Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Rom. 6:3-11

Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into His death? Therefore we are buried with Him by baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life. For if we have been planted together in the likeness of His death, we shall be also in the likeness of His resurrection: knowing this, that our old man is crucified with Him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin. For he that is dead is freed from sin. Now if we be dead with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with Him: knowing that Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over Him. For in that He died, He died unto sin once: but in that He liveth, He liveth unto God. Likewise reckon ye also your selves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Gradual

Minister. A King shall reign and prosper, and shall execute judgment and justice in the earth: and this is His name whereby He shall be called, The Lord our Righteousness. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 5:20-26

For I say unto you, That except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the kingdom of heaven. Ye have heard that it was said by them of old time, Thou shalt not kill; and whosoever shall kill shall be in danger of the judgment: but I say unto you, That whosoever is angry with his brother without a cause shall be in danger of the judgment: and who-

soever shall say to his brother, Raca, shall be in danger of the council: but whosoever shall say, Thou fool, shall be in danger of hell fire. Therefore if thou bring thy gift to the altar, and there rememberest that thy brother hath aught against thee: leave there thy gift before the altar, and go thy way; first be reconciled to thy brother, and then come and offer thy gift. Agree with thine adversary quickly, whilst thou art in the way with him: lest at any time the adversary deliver thee to the judge, and the judge deliver thee to the officer, and thou be cast into prison. Verily I say unto thee, Thou shalt by no means come out thence, till thou hast paid the uttermost farthing.

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Seventh Sunday After Trinity

Introit

O clap your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

Collects

O God, whose never-failing providence ordereth all things both in heaven and earth: We humbly beseech Thee to put away from us all hurtful things, and to give us those things which be profitable for us; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O almighty God, heavenly Father, whom to know is everlasting life, whose service is perfect freedom, enable us by Thy grace, we beseech Thee, to take upon us willingly Thine easy yoke, and to yield all our members servants to righteousness, that we may render unto Thee filial obedience, under the perfect law of liberty, and may after this present life obtain the eternal inheritance in glory; through Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty God, our heavenly Father, whose mercies are new unto us every morning, and who, though we have in no wise deserved Thy goodness, dost abundantly provide for all our wants of body and soul: give us, we pray Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that we may heartily acknowledge Thy merciful goodness toward us, give thanks for all Thy benefits, and serve Thee in willing obedience; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

Epistle: Rom. 6:19-23

I speak after the manner of men because of the infirmity of your flesh: for as ye have yielded your members servants to uncleanness and to iniquity unto iniquity; even so now yield your members servants to righteousness unto holiness. For when ye were the servants of sin, ye were free from righteousness. What fruit had ye then in those things whereof ye are now ashamed? for the end of those things is death. But now being made free from sin, and become servants to God, ye have your fruit unto holiness, and the end everlasting life. For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Gradual

Minister: The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon. Those that

be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Mark 8:1-9

In those days the multitude being very great, and having nothing to eat, Jesus called His disciples unto Him, and saith unto them, I have compassion on the multitude, because they have now been with me three days, and have nothing to eat: and if I send them away fasting to their own houses, they will faint by the way: for divers of them came from far. And His disciples answered Him, From whence can a man satisfy these men with bread here in the wilderness? And He asked them, How many loaves have ye? And they said, Seven. And He commanded the people to sit down on the ground: and He took the seven loaves, and gave thanks, and brake, and gave to His disciples to set before them; and they did set them before the people. And they had a few small fishes; and He blessed, and commanded to set them also before them. So they did eat, and were filled: and they took up of the broken meat that was left seven baskets. And they that had eaten were about four thousand: and He sent them away.

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Eighth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

We have thought of Thy loving-kindness, O God, in the midst of Thy temple.

According to Thy name, O God, so is Thy praise unto the ends of the earth: Thy right hand is full of righteousness.

Collects

Grant to us, Lord, we beseech Thee, the Spirit to think and do always such things as are right, that we, who cannot do anything that is good without Thee, may by Thee be enabled to live according to Thy will, through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, who of Thine infinite mercy hast made us Thy children by faith in Thy dear Son, and through Him hast begotten us again unto a lively hope, to an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for us: we beseech Thee, put into our hearts the Spirit of Thy Son, that He may even now enable us to cry, Abba, Father, and make us blameless on the day of our Lord Jesus Christ; through the same Thy Son, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty and gracious God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hast commanded us to pray that Thou wouldst send forth laborers into Thy harvest: of Thine infinite mercy give us true teachers and ministers of Thy Word, and put Thy saving Gospel in their hearts and on their lips, that they may truly fulfill Thy command, and preach nothing contrary to Thy holy Word, that we, being warned, instructed, nurtured, comforted, and strengthened by Thy heavenly Word, may do those things which are well-pleasing to Thee, and profitable to us, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Epistle: Rom. 8:12-17

Therefore, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh. For if ye live after the flesh, ye shall die: but if ye through the Spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live. For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God. For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father. The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God: and if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may be also glorified together.

Gradual

Minister: Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof. Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generations following. For this God is our God for ever and ever. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 7:15-23

Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves. Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles? Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit. A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit. Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire. Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them. Not every one that saith unto Me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of My Father which is in heaven. Many will say to Me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in Thy name? and in Thy name have cast out devils? and in Thy name done many wonderful works? And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from Me, ye that work iniquity.

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Ninth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Behold, God is mine Helper; the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.

He shall reward evil unto mine enemies; cut them off in Thy truth, O Lord.

Collects

Let Thy merciful ears, O Lord, be open to the prayers of Thy humble servants; and, that they may obtain their petitions, make them to ask such things as shall please Thee; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O Thou great Shepherd of Israel, who, by Thine outstretched arm, didst bring Thy people of old out of the land of Egypt and the house of bondage, guiding them safely through the wilderness to the Promised Land: we pray Thee to deliver us from the bondage and slavery of our sins, and so lead us through the wilderness of this world, feeding us with bread from heaven and with water out of the smit-

ten rock, and uphold us amidst the swellings of Jordan, that we may enter at last into that rest which remaineth for Thy faithful people; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, who hast appointed us all as Thy stewards, grant that we may not waste the goods entrusted to us, but rightly employ them, and with our temporal things make to ourselves friends, that we may be received into everlasting habitations; through Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Cor. 10:6-13

Now these things were our examples, to the intent we should not lust after evil things, as they also lusted. Neither be ye idolaters, as were some of them; as it is written, The people sat down to eat and drink, and rose up to play. Neither let us commit fornication, as some of them committed, and fell in one day three and twenty thousand. Neither let us tempt Christ, as some of them also tempted, and were destroyed of serpents. Neither murmur ye, as some of them also murmured, and were destroyed of the destroyer. Now all these things happened unto them for ensamples: and they are written for our admonition, upon whom the ends of the world are come. Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall. There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man: but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it.

Gradual

Minister: Give me neither poverty nor riches; feed me with food convenient for me. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 16:1-9

And He also said unto His disciples, There was a certain rich man, which had a steward; and the same was accused unto him that he had wasted his goods. And he called him, and said unto him, How is it that I hear this of thee? give an account of thy stewardship; for thou mayest be no longer steward. Then the steward said within himself, What shall I do? for my lord taketh away from me the stewardship: I cannot dig; to beg I am ashamed. I am resolved what to do, that, when I am put out of the stewardship, they may receive me into their houses. So he called every one of his lord's debtors unto him, and said unto the first, How much owest thou unto my lord? And he said, An hundred measures of oil. And he said unto him, Take thy bill, and sit down quickly, and write fifty. Then said he to another, And how much owest thou? And he said, An hundred measures of wheat. And he said unto him, Take thy bill, and write fourscore. And the lord commended the unjust steward, because he had done wisely: for the children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light. And I say unto you, Make to yourselves friends of the mammon of unrighteousness; that, when ye fail, they may receive you into everlasting habitations.

Tenth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

As for me, I will call upon God; and He shall hear my voice; He hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle that was against me.

God shall hear and afflict them; even He that abideth of old. Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee.

Collects

O God, who declarest Thine almighty power chiefly in showing mercy and pity: Mercifully grant unto us such a measure of Thy grace, that we, running the way of Thy commandments, may obtain Thy gracious promises, and be made partakers of Thy heavenly treasure; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O Lord God almighty, who dost endue Thy servants with divers and singular gifts of the Holy Spirit, leave us not, we beseech Thee, destitute of Thy manifold gifts, nor yet of grace to use them always to Thine honor and glory; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Merciful God, heavenly Father, we heartily beseech Thee, that Thou wouldst so govern us by Thy Holy Spirit that we may not neglect the time of Thy gracious visitation, nor by impenitence fall into temporal and eternal punishment, but in this our day lay hold on the things that make for salvation and everlasting peace; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Cor. 12:1-11

Now concerning spiritual gifts, brethren, I would not have you ignorant. Ye know that ye were Gentiles, carried away unto these dumb idols, even as ye were led. Wherefore I give you to understand, that no man speaking by the Spirit of God calleth Jesus accursed: and that no man can say that Jesus is the Lord, but by the Holy Ghost. Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit. And there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord. And there are diversities of operations, but it is the same God which worketh all in all. But the manifestation of the Spirit is given to every man to profit withal. For to one is given by the Spirit the word of wisdom; to another the word of knowledge by the same Spirit; to another faith by the same Spirit; to another the gifts of healing by the same Spirit; to another the working of miracles; to another prophecy; to another discerning of spirits; to another divers kinds of tongues; to another the interpretation of tongues: but all these worketh that one and the selfsame Spirit, dividing to every man severally as He will.

Gradual

Minister: Today if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 19:41-48

And when He was come near, He beheld the city, and wept over it, saying, If thou hadst known, even thou at least in this thy day, the things which belong unto thy peace! but now they

are hid from thine eyes. For the days shall come upon thee, that thine enemies shall cast a trench about thee, and compass thee round, and keep thee in on every side, and shall lay thee even with the ground, and thy children within thee; and they shall not leave in thee one stone upon another; because thou knewest not the time of thy visitation. And He went into the temple, and began to cast out them that sold therein, and them that bought; saying unto them, It is written, My house is the house of prayer; but ye have made it a den of thieves. And He taught daily in the temple. But the chief priests and the scribes and the chief of the people sought to destroy Him, and could not find what they might do: for all the people were very attentive to hear Him.

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Eleventh Sunday After Trinity

Introit

God is in His holy habitation: He is God who setteth the solitary in families.

The God of Israel is He that giveth strength and power unto His people.

Collects

Almighty and everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve: Pour down upon us the abundance of Thy mercy, forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty God, who hast brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the glorious Prince of Salvation, with everlasting victory over hell and the grave, grant unto us power, we beseech Thee, to rise with Him to newness of life, that we may overcome the world with the victory of faith, and have part at last in the resurrection of the just; through the merits of this same risen Savior, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty and everlasting God, who of Thy great mercy in Jesus Christ, Thy Son, dost grant us forgiveness of sins, and all things pertaining to life and godliness: grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that He may so rule our hearts, that we, being ever mindful of Thy fatherly mercy, may strive to mortify the flesh, and to overcome the world and, serving Thee in holiness and pureness of living, may give Thee continual thanks for all Thy goodness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Cor. 15:1-10

Moreover, brethren, I declare unto you the gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have received, and wherein ye stand; by which also ye are saved, if ye keep in memory what I preached unto you, unless ye have believed in vain. For I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received, how that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures; and that He was buried, and that He rose again the third day according to the Scriptures; and that He was seen of Cephas, then of the twelve; after that,

He was seen of above five hundred brethren at once; of whom the greater part remain unto this present, but some are fallen asleep. After that, He was seen of James; then of all the apostles. And last of all He was seen of me also, as one born out of due time. For I am the least of the apostles, that am not meet to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the church of God. But by the grace of God I am what I am: and His grace which was bestowed upon me was not in vain; but I labored more abundantly than they all: yet not I, but the grace of God which was with me.

Gradual

Minister: To this man will I look, even to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit, and trembleth at My Word. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 18:9-14

And He spake this parable unto certain which trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and despised others: Two men went up into the temple to pray; the one a Pharisee, and the other a publican. The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself, God, I thank Thee, that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican. I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all that I possess. And the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner. I tell you, this man went down to his house justified rather than the other: for every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

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Twelfth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Make haste, O God, to deliver me; make haste to help me, O Lord.

Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul.

Collects

Almighty and merciful God, of whose only gift it cometh that Thy faithful people do unto Thee true and laudable service: Grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so faithfully serve Thee in this life, that we fail not finally to attain Thy heavenly promises; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, true God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, who, according to Thine unspeakable mercy in Thy dear Son, hast called us to the New Testament, not of the letter, but of the spirit, we beseech Thee, remove the veil from our eyes, that we may behold the glory of Thy Gospel; and grant that we all, beholding as in a glass Thy glory, may be changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord; through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. O Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, who by Thine almighty Word didst make the deaf to hear and the dumb to speak, we draw nigh unto Thee in all our bodily and spiritual needs, for there is none to help us save Thou

alone; and we humbly beseech Thee, touch with Thy divine power our diseased members and our diseased hearts, open our ears to hear Thy Word, loose our tongues to speak righteousness, and fill our hearts with the power of Thy Holy Spirit, that, beholding the wonders of Thy grace, we may confess Thy name before men, and praise and glorify Thee, who doest all things well, and who livest, etc.

Epistle: 2 Cor. 3:4-11

And such trust have we through Christ to God-ward: not that we are sufficient of ourselves to think anything as of ourselves: but our sufficiency is of God; who also hath made us able ministers of the new testament; not of the letter, but of the spirit: for the letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life. But if the ministration of death, written and engraven in stones, was glorious, so that the children of Israel could not steadfastly behold the face of Moses, for the glory of His countenance; which glory was to be done away; how shall not the ministration of the spirit be rather glorious? For if the ministration of condemnation be glory, much more doth the ministration of righteousness exceed in glory. For even that which was made glorious had no glory in this respect, by reason of the glory that excelleth. For if that which is done away was glorious, much more that which remaineth is glorious.

Another Epistle: 1 Peter 1:3-9

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to His abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you, who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation ready to be revealed in the last time. Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though now for a season, if need be, ye are in heaviness through manifold temptations; that the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honor and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ: Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see Him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory: receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

Gradual

Minister: Let all those that seek Thee rejoice and be glad in Thee: and let such as love Thy salvation say continually, Let God be magnified. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Mark 7:31-37

And again, departing from the coasts of Tyre and Sidon, He came unto the sea of Galilee, through the midst of the coasts of Decapolis. And they bring unto Him one that was deaf, and had an impediment in his speech; and they beseech Him to put His hand upon him. And He took him aside from the multitude, and put His fingers into his ears, and He spit, and touched his tongue; and looking up to heaven, He sighed, and saith unto him Ephphatha, that is, Be opened. And straightway his ears

were opened, and the string of his tongue was loosed, and he spake plain. And He charged them that they should tell no man: but the more He charged them, so much the more a great deal they published it; and were beyond measure astonished, saying, He hath done all things well: He maketh both the deaf to hear, and the dumb to speak.

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Thirteenth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Have respect, O Lord, unto Thy covenant; O let not the oppressed return ashamed.

Arise, O God, plead Thine own cause; and forget not the voice of Thine enemies.

Collects

Almighty and everlasting God, give unto us the increase of faith, hope, and charity; and that we may obtain that which Thou dost promise, make us to love that which Thou dost command; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, whose faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds, and whose mercy endureth forever, be pleased to confirm and fulfil in us, we humbly beseech Thee, the covenant of Thy grace, made sure from the beginning of the world in Christ Jesus, our Lord, that we may be found in Him, not having our own righteousness, which is of the Law, but that which is through the faith of Christ, even the righteousness of God, which is by faith in Jesus Christ unto all and upon all them that believe, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. O Lord Jesus Christ, our Good Samaritan and only Mediator, who, seeing us in our guilt and blood, didst have pity upon us, and of Thine infinite mercy didst give Thine innocent blood in payment for our sins that we might live, we humbly thank and praise Thee, that Thou hast saved us from destruction, and by Thy holy Word hast brought us to the saving knowledge of Thee, our only Savior and Redeemer; and we beseech Thee, enable us by Thy Holy Spirit to love Thee, the true God, with our whole heart and our neighbor as ourselves, that we may show mercy on all men in their need, bind up their wounds with tender care, and ever in this evil world follow Thine example of love and service, who livest, etc.

Epistle: Gal. 3:15-22

Brethren, I speak after the manner of men: though it be but a man's covenant, yet if it be confirmed, no man disannulleth, or addeth thereto. Now to Abraham and his seed were the promises made. He saith not, And to seeds, as of many; but as of one, And to thy seed, which is Christ. And this I say, that the covenant, that was confirmed before of God in Christ, the law, which was four hundred and thirty years after, cannot disannul, that it should make the promise of none effect. For if the inheritance be of the law, it is no more of promise: but God gave it to Abraham by promise. Wherefore then serveth

the law? It was added because of transgressions, till the seed should come to whom the promise was made; and it was ordained by angels in the hand of a mediator. Now a mediator is not a mediator of one, but God is one. Is the law then against the promises of God? God forbid; for if there had been a law given which could have given life, verily righteousness should have been by the law. But the Scripture hath concluded all under sin, that the promise by faith of Jesus Christ might be given to them that believe.

Another Epistle: Eph. 1:3-6

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ: according as He hath chosen us in Him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before Him in love: having predestinated us unto the adoption of children by Jesus Christ to Himself, according to the good pleasure of His will, to the praise of the glory of His grace, wherein He hath made us accepted in the beloved.

Gradual

Minister: God is my King of old, working salvation in the midst of the earth. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 10:23-37

And He turned Him unto His disciples, and said privately, Blessed are the eyes which see the things that ye see: for I tell you, that many prophets and kings have desired to see those things which ye see, and have not seen them; and to hear those things which ye hear, and have not heard them. And, behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted Him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life? He said unto him, What is written in the law? how readest thou? And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself. And He said unto him, Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live. But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbor? And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead. And by chance there came down a certain priest that way; and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side. And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side. But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was; and when he saw him, he had compassion on him, and went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him. And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee. Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbor unto him that fell among the thieves? And he said, He that showed

mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him, Go and do thou likewise.

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Fourteenth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Behold, O God our Shield, and look upon the face of Thine Anointed;

For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand.

Collects

Keep, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy Church with Thy perpetual mercy; and, because the frailty of man without Thee cannot but fall, keep us ever by Thy help from all things hurtful, and lead us to all things profitable to our salvation; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O God, who hast delivered us from the power of darkness and translated us into the kingdom of Thy dear Son, in whom we have redemption through His blood, even the forgiveness of sins, enable us by Thy grace, we earnestly beseech Thee, so to walk in the Spirit that we may not fulfill the lusts of the flesh, but bring forth the fruits of the Spirit, considering ourselves to be dead henceforth unto sin, but alive unto God; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, who by Thy Son Jesus Christ hast delivered us through Thy Word and Holy Baptism from the dread leprosy of sin, and art pleased daily to manifest Thy gracious help in our every need, we beseech Thee, awaken our hearts by Thy Holy Spirit, that we may never be unmindful of Thy benefits, but ever live in Thy fear and perfect trust in Thy mercy, and with a joyous heart thank and praise Thee; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Gal. 5:16-24

This I say then, Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh. For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh: and these are contrary the one to the other; so that ye cannot do the things that ye would. But if ye be led of the Spirit, ye are not under the law. Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these: adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness, idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, heresies, envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, and such like; of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God. But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance: against such there is no law. And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.

Gradual

Minister Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom He hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy, Let us sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving and declare His works with rejoicing. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 17:11-19

And it came to pass, as He went to Jerusalem, that He passed through the

midst of Samaria and Galilee. And as He entered into a certain village, there met Him ten men that were lepers, which stood afar off. and they lifted up their voices, and said, Jesus, Master, have mercy on us. And when He saw them, He said unto them, Go show yourselves unto the priests. And it came to pass, that, as they went, they were cleansed. And one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, and with a loud voice glorified God, and fell down on his face at His feet, giving Him thanks: and he was a Samaritan. And Jesus answering said, Were there not ten cleansed? but where are the nine? There are not found that returned to give glory to God, save this stranger. And He said unto him, Arise, go thy way: thy faith hath made thee whole.

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Fifteenth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Bow down Thine ear, O Lord, hear me; O Thou, my God, save Thy servant that trusteth in Thee.

Be merciful to me, O Lord; for I cry unto Thee daily.

Collects

O Lord, we beseech Thee, let continual pity cleanse and defend Thy Church; and because it cannot continue in safety without Thy succor, preserve it evermore by Thy help and goodness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O God, our Father in heaven, in whose presence there is fulness of joy, and at whose right hand there are pleasures forevermore, mercifully fix our hearts on things above, and free them from all undue care and thought for the things of the present transitory world, that, whilst we are here in the body, we may sow, not to the flesh, but to the Spirit, and in the end reap life everlasting; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel Lord God, heavenly Father, we thank Thee that Thou hast given us body and soul, and hitherto bountifully provided for us all the necessaries of life; and we beseech Thee, strengthen, confirm, and uphold our faith, that, trusting fully in Thee, and seeking before all things Thy kingdom, we may avoid all undue anxiety and greed of the Gentiles, and by Thy grace overcome every affliction; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Gal. 5:25–6:10

If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit. Let us not be desirous of vainglory, provoking one another, envying one another. Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such an one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted. Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ. For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself. But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another. For every man shall bear his own burden. Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things. Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man

soweth, that shall he also reap. For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting. And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not. As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.

Gradual

Minister: The Lord knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 6:24-34

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon. Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment? Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they? Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto His stature? And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin: and yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith? Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed? (for after all these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things. But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you. Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

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Sixteenth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Be merciful unto me, O Lord; for I cry unto Thee daily.

For Thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon Thee.

Collects

Lord, we pray Thee, that Thy grace may always go before and follow after us, and make us continually to be given to all good works; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named, we beseech Thee, according to the riches of Thy glory, to strengthen us with might by Thy Spirit in the inner man, that Christ may dwell in our hearts by faith, that so, being rooted and grounded in love, we may be able to

comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and the length, and the depth, and height, and to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty and most merciful God, who hast appointed us to endure sufferings and death with our Lord Jesus Christ before we enter with Him into eternal glory: grant us grace at all times to subject ourselves to Thy holy will, and to continue steadfast in the true faith unto the end of our lives, and at all times to find peace and joy in the blessed hope of the resurrection of the dead, and of the glory of the world to come; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Eph. 3:13-21

Wherefore I desire that ye faint not at my tribulations for you, which is your glory. For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named, that He would grant you, according to the riches of His glory, to be strengthened with might by His Spirit in the inner man; that Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith; that ye, being rooted and grounded in love, may be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height; and to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God. Now unto Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto Him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

Gradual

Minister: He that is our God is the God of salvation; and unto God the Lord belong the issues from death. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 7:11-17

And it came to pass the day after, that He went into a city called Nain; and many of His disciples went with Him, and much people. Now when He came nigh to the gate of the city, behold, there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow: and much people of the city was with her. And when the Lord saw her, He had compassion on her, and said unto her, Weep not. And He came and touched the bier; and they that bare him stood still. And He said, Young man, I say unto thee, Arise. And he that was dead sat up, and began to speak. And He delivered him to his mother. And there came a fear on all: and they glorified God, saying, That a great prophet is risen up among us; and, That God hath visited His people. And this rumor of Him went forth throughout all Judea, and throughout all the region round about.

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Seventeenth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Righteous art Thou, O Lord; and upright are Thy judgments.

Deal with Thy servant according to Thy mercy.

Collects

Lord, we beseech Thee, grant Thy people grace, to withstand the temptations of the devil, and with pure hearts

and minds to follow Thee, the only God; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O Lord, our heavenly Father, we praise Thee for Thy goodness and mercy toward us, and beseech Thee, pardon and amend what is amiss in us; help us to grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ; enable us more and more to serve Thee with all lowliness and meekness and brotherly love, by holy, unblamable, and useful lives; and, amid all the vanity of this present world, keep us united, by a living faith and by the power of the eternal Spirit, unto Him who is the Resurrection and the Life, that we may escape the bitter pains of eternal death, and receive the promised inheritance in heaven; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, we pray Thee so to govern and guide us by Thy Holy Spirit that we may with all our heart hear and receive Thy Word, and truly sanctify the Lord's Day, to the end that we may, in turn, be sanctified by Thy Word, that we may rest all our confidence and hope on Jesus Christ, Thy Son, amend our lives in accordance with Thy Word, and avoid every offense, until we shall, by Thy grace in Christ, be saved forever through the same, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Eph. 4:1-6

I therefore, the prisoner of the Lord, beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called, with all lowliness and meekness, with long-suffering, forbearing one another in love; endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace. There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling; one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in you all.

Gradual

Minister: Lord, in Thine hand is power and might, so that none is able to withstand Thee. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 14:1-11

And it came to pass, as He went into the house of one of the chief Pharisees to eat bread on the Sabbath day, that they watched Him. And, behold, there was a certain man before Him which had the leprosy. And Jesus answering spake unto the lawyers and Pharisees, saying, Is it lawful to heal on the Sabbath day? And they held their peace. And He took him, and healed him, and let him go; and answered them, saying, Which of you shall have an ass or an ox fallen into a pit, and will not straightway pull him out on the Sabbath day? And they could not answer Him again to these things. And He put forth a parable to those which were bidden, when He marked how they chose out the chief rooms; saying unto them, When thou art bidden of any man to a wedding, sit not down in the highest room; lest a more honorable man than thou be bidden of him; and he that bade thee and him come and say to thee, Give this man place: and thou begin with shame to take the lowest room. But when

thou art bidden, go and sit down in the lowest room; that when he that bade thee cometh, he may say unto thee, Friend, go up higher: then shalt thou have worship in the presence of them that sit at meat with thee. For whosoever exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

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Eighteenth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Reward them that wait for Thee, O Lord; and let Thy prophets be found faithful.

Hear the prayer of Thy servants; and of Thy people Israel.

Collects

O God, forasmuch as without Thee we are not able to please Thee: Mercifully grant, that Thy Holy Spirit may in all things direct and rule our hearts; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Lord God, heavenly Father, we give Thee most hearty thanks for Thy grace which is given us by Jesus Christ, Thy Son, that in everything we are enriched by Him in all utterance and in all knowledge, so that we come behind in no gift; and we heartily beseech Thee, graciously confirm and keep us in this knowledge unto the end, that we may wait with joy for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, and on that day be found blameless, and be counted worthy to inherit life everlasting; through the same Thy Son, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty God, our heavenly Father, who hast given unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness through the glorious revelation of the Gospel, cause Thy Word to dwell in us richly, we beseech Thee, and fill us with the knowledge of Thy will in all wisdom and spiritual understanding, that we may know our sin, and Thy Son as the Savior from sin, and may walk worthy of the Lord unto all pleasing, being fruitful in every good work, and increasing in the knowledge of God; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Cor. 1:4-9

I thank my God always on your behalf, for the grace of God which is given you by Jesus Christ; that in every thing ye are enriched by Him, in all utterance, and in all knowledge; even as the testimony of Christ was confirmed in you: so that ye come behind in no gift; waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ: who shall also confirm you unto the end, that ye may be blameless in the day of our Lord Jesus Christ. God is faithful, by whom ye were called unto the fellowship of His Son Jesus Christ our Lord.

Gradual

Minister: The Lord hath set His King upon His holy hill of Zion. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 22:34-46

But when the Pharisees had heard that He had put the Sadducees to silence, they were gathered together. Then one of them, which was a lawyer, asked

Him a question, tempting Him, and saying, Master, which is the great commandment of the law? Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets. While the Pharisees were gathered together, Jesus asked them, saying, What think ye of Christ? whose son is He? They say unto Him, The son of David. He saith unto them, How then doth David in spirit call Him Lord, saying, The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, till I make thine enemies thy footstool? If David then call Him Lord, how is He his son? And no man was able to answer Him a word, neither durst any man from that day forth ask Him any more questions.

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Nineteenth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Say unto my soul, I am Thy salvation;

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth.

He delivereth them out of their troubles; He is their God for ever and ever.

Collects

O almighty and most merciful God, of Thy bountiful goodness keep us, we beseech Thee, from all things that may hurt us; that we, being ready, both in body and soul, may cheerfully accomplish those things that Thou wouldest have done; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Merciful and eternal God and Father, we thank Thee that Thou hast clothed us condemned sinners with the righteousness of Thy Son, and hast also caused us to be born again, and hast accepted us as Thy children; renew us, we beseech Thee, through Thy Holy Spirit, so that we may lay off what still clings to us of the old man, and put on the new man of true righteousness and holiness, laying aside all bitterness and wrath and being kind and forgiving toward one another, until we shall be perfected unto everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty and eternal God, who, through Thy Son, Jesus Christ, didst grant healing of body and soul to the man sick of the palsy; we pray Thee be merciful also unto us and forgive us all our sins. Do Thou strengthen our faith by Thy Word and Spirit, and so lead us, that we may not through sin bring sickness or other evil upon ourselves, but that we may walk in Thy fear, and may be preserved against eternal wrath and punishment; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Eph. 4:22-26

That ye put off concerning the former conversation the old man, which is corrupt according to the deceitful lusts; and be renewed in the spirit of your mind; and that ye put on the new man, which after God is created in righteousness and true holiness. Wherefore put-

ting away lying, speak every man truth with his neighbor: for we are members one of another. Be ye angry, and sin not: let not the sun go down upon your wrath: neither give place to the devil. Let him that stole steal no more: but rather let him labor, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth.

Gradual

Minister: Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts, cause Thy face to shine, and we shall be saved. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 9:1-8

And He entered into a ship, and passed over, and came into his own city. And, behold, they brought to Him a man sick of the palsy, lying on a bed: and Jesus seeing their faith said unto the sick of the palsy: Son, be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee. And, behold, certain of the scribes said within themselves, This man blasphemeth. And Jesus knowing their thoughts said, Wherefore think ye evil in your hearts? For whether is easier, to say, Thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say, Arise, and walk? But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins, (then saith He to the sick of the palsy,) Arise, take up thy bed, and go unto thine house. And he arose, and departed to his house. But when the multitudes saw it, they marveled, and glorified God, which had given such power unto men.

Twentieth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

The Lord our God is righteous in all His works which He doeth; for we obeyed not His voice.

Give glory to Thy name, O Lord; and deal with us according to the multitude of Thy mercies.

Collects

Grant, we beseech Thee, merciful Lord, to Thy faithful people pardon and peace, that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve Thee with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O holy and righteous God, who hast not appointed us unto wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ, and hast given us our allotted season of grace: we beseech Thee, because the days are evil, and through the weakness of our mortal nature we are easily misled, impart to us the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may redeem the time, accept Christ in His Word as our only Savior, walk soberly and circumspectly in this present world, give Thee praise and thanks always, and obtain at last the crown of everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, we thank Thee that, all things being prepared for our salvation, Thou didst call us to the marriage-feast of Thy dear Son, the Bridegroom of our souls; and we beseech Thee, cleanse and direct our hearts, that we may not reject Thy gracious invitation, but willingly follow Thy Word and, being clothed by faith

with the garment of righteousness, obtain eternal life with all Thine elect; through the same Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Eph. 5:15-21

See then that ye walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise, redeeming the time, because the days are evil. Wherefore be ye not unwise, but understanding what the will of the Lord is. And be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit; speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord; giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ; submitting yourselves one to another in the fear of God.

Gradual

Minister: Remember me, O Lord, with the favor that Thou bearest unto Thy people; that I may see the good of Thy chosen, and may glory with Thine inheritance. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 22:1-14

And Jesus answered and spake unto them again by parables, and said, The kingdom of heaven is like unto a certain king, which made a marriage for his son, and sent forth his servants to call them that were bidden to the wedding: and they would not come. Again, he sent forth other servants, saying, Tell them which are bidden, Behold, I have prepared my dinner: my oxen and my fatlings are killed, and all things are ready: come unto the marriage. But they made light of it, and went their ways, one to his farm, another to his merchandise: and the remnant took his servants, and entreated them spitefully, and slew them. But when the king heard thereof, he was wroth: and he sent forth his armies, and destroyed those murderers, and burned up their city. Then saith he to his servants, The wedding is ready, but they which were bidden were not worthy. Go ye therefore into the highways, and as many as ye shall find, bid to the marriage. So those servants went out into the highways, and gathered together all as many as they found, both bad and good: and the wedding was furnished with guests. And when the king came in to see the guests, he saw there a man which had not on a wedding garment: and he saith unto him, Friend, how camest thou in hither not having a wedding garment? And he was speechless. Then said the king to the servants, Bind him hand and foot, and take him away, and cast him into outer darkness; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth. For many are called, but few are chosen.

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Twenty-First Sunday After Trinity

Introit

The whole world is in Thy power, O Lord, King Almighty; there is no man that can gainsay Thee.

For Thou hast made heaven and earth, and all the wondrous things under the heaven; Thou art Lord of all.

Collects

Lord, we beseech Thee to keep Thy household, the Church, in continual godliness; that through Thy protection it

may be free from all adversities, and devoutly given to serve Thee in good works, to the glory of Thy name; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and most merciful God, whose name is a strong tower, into which the righteous runneth and is safe, lift up the standard of Thy Spirit, we beseech Thee, against the power of the enemy coming in upon us like a flood, and clothe us with the full armor of righteousness on the right hand and on the left, that we may be able to fight manfully the good fight of faith, and so finish our course with joy, in the great day when Christ, the righteous Judge, shall appear, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Eternal and almighty God, who through Thy Son hast promised us forgiveness of sin, righteousness and everlasting life, we pray Thee to stir up our hearts by Thy Holy Spirit, that we may in daily prayer seek these gifts of grace; and especially that we may, in times of temptation and need, seek refuge in Thine only-begotten Son, our only Savior, and with firm faith hold fast to His word and promise and in the end gain everlasting life; through the same, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Eph. 6:10-17

Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might. Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places. Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand. Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breast-plate of righteousness; and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace; above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked. And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God.

Gradual

Minister: Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord; He is their Help and their Shield. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 4:46-54

And there was a certain nobleman, whose son was sick at Capernaum. When he heard that Jesus was come out of Judea into Galilee, he went unto Him, and besought Him that He would come down, and heal his son; for he was at the point of death. Then said Jesus unto him, Except ye see signs and wonders, ye will not believe. The nobleman saith unto Him, Sir, come down ere my child die. Jesus saith unto him, Go thy way; thy son liveth. And the man believed the word that Jesus had spoken unto him, and he went his way. And as he was now going down, his servants met him, and told him, saying, Thy son liveth. Then inquired he of them the hour when he began to amend. And they said unto him, Yesterday at

the seventh hour the fever left him. So the father knew that it was at the same hour, in which Jesus said unto him, Thy son liveth: and himself believed, and his whole house. This is again the second miracle that Jesus did, when He was come out of Judea into Galilee.

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Twenty-Second Sunday After Trinity

Introit

If Thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities; O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with Thee; that Thou mayest be feared, O God of Israel.

Collects

O God, our Refuge and Strength, who art the Author of all godliness: Be ready, we beseech Thee, to hear the devout prayers of Thy Church; and grant that those things which we ask faithfully, we may obtain effectually; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and most merciful God, heavenly Father, we give Thee praise and thanks that Thou hast called, enlightened, and sanctified us by the Gospel; and we beseech Thee, increase in us the gifts of Thy Holy Spirit, and graciously continue the good work which Thou hast begun in us, that we may not fall away from Thee and Thy holy Word, but abound more and more in knowledge and in all judgment, approve things that are excellent, and be sincere and without offense till the day of Christ, being filled with the fruits of righteousness, which are by Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. Almighty God, we thank Thee that for Thy Son's sake Thou hast forgiven us all our debt and graciously delivered us from the everlasting prison-house, and we beseech Thee, by Thy Holy Spirit, preserve our hearts from ingratitude and wickedness, that we may not again provoke Thine anger against us, but gladly forgive our debtors, and at all times be assured of Thy fatherly mercy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Phil. 1:3-11

I thank God upon every remembrance of you, always in every prayer of mine for you all making request with joy, for your fellowship in the gospel from the first day until now; being confident of this very thing, that He which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ: even as it is meet for me to think this of you all, because I have you in my heart; inasmuch as both in my bonds, and in the defence and confirmation of the gospel, ye all are partakers of my grace. For God is my record, how greatly I long after you all in the bowels of Jesus Christ. And this I pray, that your love may abound yet more and more in knowledge and in all judgment; that ye may approve things that are excellent; that ye may be sincere and without offence till the day of Christ; being filled with the fruits of righteousness, which are by Jesus Christ, unto the glory and praise of God.

[illegible]

Minister: Mine eyes fail for Thy salvation, and for the Word of Thy righteousness. Deal with Thy servant according to Thy mercy, and teach me Thy statutes. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 18:23-35

Therefore is the kingdom of heaven likened unto a certain king, which would take account of his servants. And when he had begun to reckon, one was brought unto him, which owed him ten thousand talents. But forasmuch as he had not to pay, his lord commanded him to be sold, and his wife, and children, and all that he had, and payment to be made. The servant therefore fell down, and worshipped him, saying, Lord, have patience with me, and I will pay thee all. Then the lord of that servant was moved with compassion, and loosed him, and forgave him the debt. But the same servant went out, and found one of his fellow servants, which owed him a hundred pence: and he laid hands on him, and took him by the throat, saying, Pay me that thou owest. And his fellow servant fell down at his feet, and besought him, saying, Have patience with me, and I will pay thee all. And he would not: but went and cast him into prison, till he should pay the debt. So when his fellow servants saw what was done, they were very sorry, and came and told unto their lord all that was done. Then his lord, after that he had called him, said unto him, O thou wicked servant, I forgave thee all that debt, because thou desiredst me: shouldest not thou also have had compassion on thy fellow servant, even as I had pity on thee? And his lord was wroth, and delivered him to the tormentors, till he should pay all that was due unto him. So likewise shall My heavenly Father do also unto you, if ye from your hearts forgive not every one his brother their trespasses.

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Twenty-Third Sunday After Trinity

Introit

I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the Lord; thoughts of peace, and not of evil.

Then shall ye call upon Me, and pray unto Me, and I will hearken unto you; and I will turn your captivity, and gather you from all nations and from all places.

Collects

Absolve, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy people from their offences; that from the bonds of our sins which, by reason of our frailty, we have brought upon us, we may be delivered by Thy bountiful goodness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O God, to whom both power and mercy belong, and who renderest to every man according to His work, give us grace, we beseech Thee, to set Thy presence before us in all our ways, and to seek continually those things which are well-pleasing in Thy sight, that we may pass through the world as pilgrims and strangers, in all holy conversation and godliness, looking for, and hastening unto, the second

coming of the Lord Jesus in glory, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. O Lord, almighty God, who dost establish and sustain all civil authority, and desirest us to render unto it and unto Thee our several dues, we beseech Thee, Thou wouldst bless and protect our government and all magistrates everywhere, and by this means secure peace and quietness for Thy holy Word and Church, that we may daily increase in true knowledge and all godliness, and in the end obtain everlasting peace; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Phil. 3:17-21

Brethren, be followers together of me, and mark them which walk so as ye have us for an ensample. (For many walk, of whom I have told you often, and now tell you even weeping, that they are the enemies of the cross of Christ: whose end is destruction, whose God is their belly, and whose glory is in their shame, who mind earthly things.) For our conversation is in heaven; from whence also we look for the Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ: Who shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto His glorious body, according to the working whereby He is able even to subdue all things unto Himself.

Gradual

Minister: Seek the peace of the city, and pray unto the Lord for it: for in the peace thereof shall ye have peace. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 22:15-22

Then went the Pharisees, and took counsel how they might entangle Him in His talk. And they sent out unto Him their disciples with the Herodians, saying, Master, we know that Thou art true, and teachest the way of God in truth, neither carest Thou for any man: for Thou regardest not the person of men. Tell us, therefore, What thinkest Thou? Is it lawful to give tribute unto Cæsar, or not? But Jesus perceived their wickedness, and said, Why tempt ye Me, ye hypocrites? Show Me the tribute money. And He saith unto them, Whose is this image and superscription? They say unto Him, Cæsar's. Then saith He unto them, Render therefore unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's; and unto God the things that are God's. When they had heard these words, they marvelled, and left Him, and went their way.

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Twenty-Fourth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For He is our God; and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

Collects

Stir up, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the wills of Thy faithful people; that they, plenteously bringing forth the fruit of good works, may of Thee be plenteously rewarded; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy

Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O eternal, merciful God and Father, who hast made known to us Thy holy Gospel, we humbly beseech Thee, cause Thy Word to bring forth in us abundant fruit, that we may daily grow in the knowledge of Thy will; walk worthy of Thee unto all pleasing, and be made meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. O Lord Jesus Christ, who hast blotted out our transgressions with Thy blood, and turned death into peaceful repose, defend us, we beseech Thee, from perplexing doubts, and enable us in firm faith to take Thee at Thy Word; and to experience Thy power, imparted to us daily from Thy Word, that we may obtain eternal life; for Thy holy name's sake, who livest, etc.

Epistle: Col. 1:9-14

For this cause we also, since the day we heard it, do not cease to pray for you, and to desire that ye might be filled with the knowledge of His will in all wisdom and spiritual understanding; that ye might walk worthy of the Lord unto all pleasing, being fruitful in every good work, and increasing in the knowledge of God; strengthened with all might, according to His glorious power, unto all patience and long-suffering with joyfulness; giving thanks unto the Father which hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light: who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath translated us into the kingdom of His dear Son: in whom we have redemption through His blood, even the forgiveness of sins.

Gradual

Minister: He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 9:18-26

While He spake these things unto them, behold, there came a certain ruler, and worshipped Him, saying, My daughter is even now dead: but come and lay Thy hand upon her, and she shall live. And Jesus arose, and followed him, and so did His disciples. And, behold, a woman, which was diseased with an issue of blood twelve years, came behind Him, and touched the hem of His garment: for she said within herself, If I may but touch His garment, I shall be whole. But Jesus turned Him about, and when He saw her, He said, Daughter, be of good comfort; thy faith hath made thee whole. And the woman was made whole from that hour. And when Jesus came into the ruler's house, and saw the minstrels and the people making a noise, He said unto them, Give place: for the maid is not dead, but sleepeth. And they laughed Him to scorn. But when the people were put forth, He went in, and took her by the hand, and the maid arose. And the fame hereof went abroad into all that land.

Twenty-Fifth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble; deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

Let me not be ashamed, O Lord: for I have called upon Thee.

Collects

Almighty God, we beseech Thee, Show Thy mercy unto Thy humble servants, that we who put no trust in our own merits may not be dealt with after the severity of Thy judgment, but according to Thy mercy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, who by Thy Son hast promised us forgiveness of sins, and deliverance from everlasting death, strengthen us, we beseech Thee, by Thy Holy Spirit, that our trust in Thy grace in Christ Jesus may daily increase, and that with sure confidence we may hold fast the blessed hope that we shall not die, but only sleep, and at the last day be raised up unto everlasting life; through the same Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. See Collect for the Twenty-sixth Sunday after Trinity.

Epistle: 1 Thess. 4:13-18

But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep. For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Gradual

Minister: I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 24:15-28

When ye therefore shall see the abomination of desolation, spoken of by Daniel the prophet, stand in the holy place, (whoso readeth, let him understand,) then let them which be in Judea flee into the mountains: let him which is on the housetop not come down to take anything out of his house; neither let him which is in the field return back to take his clothes. And woe unto them that are with child, and to them that give suck in those days! But pray ye that your flight be not in the winter, neither on the Sabbath day: for then shall be great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world to this time, no, nor ever shall be. And except those days should be shortened, there should no flesh be saved: but for

the elect's sake those days shall be shortened. Then if any man shall say unto you, Lo, here is Christ, or there; believe it not. For there shall arise false Christs, and false prophets, and shall show great signs and wonders; insomuch that, if it were possible, they shall deceive the very elect. Behold, I have told you before. Wherefore if they shall say unto you, Behold, He is in the desert; go not forth: behold, He is in the secret chambers; believe it not. For as the lightning cometh out of the east, and shineth even unto the west; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be. For wheresoever the carcass is, there will the eagles be gathered together.

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Twenty-Sixth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Save me, O God, by Thy name; and judge me not by Thy strength.

Hear my prayer, O God; give ear to the words of my mouth.

Collects

O God, so rule and govern our hearts and minds by Thy Holy Spirit, that being ever-mindful of the end of all things, and the day of Thy just judgment, we may be stirred up to holiness of living here, and dwell with Thee forever hereafter; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O God, who hast appointed a day in which Thou wilt judge the world in righteousness by that Man whom Thou hast ordained, giving assurance thereof unto all in that Thou hast raised Him from the dead: grant unto us grace, we beseech Thee, to keep in mind always the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, and to wait continually for His revelation from heaven, that, having boldly confessed Him before men, we also may be openly acknowledged and confessed by Him when all flesh shall appear in His presence, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. O Lord Jesus Christ, who wilt come again in majesty to judge the quick and the dead, and call forth all who sleep in the graves, either to the resurrection of life or to the resurrection of condemnation: we beseech Thee to be gracious unto us, and raise us up from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness, that, when we shall depart this life, we may rest in Thee, and, having been found acceptable in Thy sight, may on the last day be raised up to life everlasting, inherit the kingdom prepared for us from the foundation of the world, and give Thee glory and praise, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle: 2 Pet. 3:3-14

Knowing this first, that there shall come in the last days scoffers, walking after their own lusts, and saying, Where is the promise of His coming? for since the fathers fell asleep, all things continue as they were from the beginning for the creation. For this they willingly are ignorant of, that by the Word of God the heavens were of old, and the earth standing out of the water and in the water: whereby the world that then was, being overflowed with water, perished: but the heavens and the earth, which are now, by the same Word are

kept in store, reserved unto fire against the day of judgment and perdition of ungodly men. But, beloved, be not ignorant of this one thing, that one day is with the Lord as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day. The Lord is not slack concerning His promise, as some men count slackness; but is long-suffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance. But the day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night; in the which the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, the earth also and the works that are therein shall be burnt up. Seeing then that all these things shall be dissolved, what manner of persons ought ye to be in all holy conversation and godliness, looking for and hasting unto the coming of the day of God, wherein the heavens being on fire shall be dissolved, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat? Nevertheless we, according to His promise, look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness, Wherefore, beloved, seeing that ye look for such things, be diligent that ye may be found of Him in peace, without spot, and blameless.

Another Epistle: 2 Thess. 1:3-10

We are bound to thank God always for you, brethren, as it is meet, because that your faith groweth exceedingly, and the charity of every one of you all toward each other aboundeth; so that we ourselves glory in you in the churches of God for your patience and faith in all your persecutions and tribulations that ye endure: which is a manifest token of the righteous judgment of God, that ye may be counted worthy of the kingdom of God, for which ye also suffer: seeing it is a righteous thing with God to recompense tribulation to them that trouble you; and to you who are troubled rest with us, when the Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven with His mighty angels, in flaming fire taking vengeance on them that know not God, and that obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ: who shall be from the presence of the Lord, and punished with everlasting destruction from the glory of His power; when He shall come to be glorified in His saints, and to be admired in all them that believe (because our testimony among you was believed) in that day.

Gradual

Minister: Behold, I come quickly: hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 25:31-46

When the Son of man shall come in His glory, and all the holy angels with Him, then shall He sit upon the throne of His glory: and before Him shall be gathered all nations; and He shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats: and He shall set the sheep on His right hand, but the goats on the left. Then shall the King say unto them on His right hand, Come, ye blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: for I was an hungred, and ye gave Me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave Me drink: I was a stranger, and

ye took Me in: naked, and ye clothed Me: I was sick, and ye visited Me: I was in prison, and ye came unto Me. Then shall the righteous answer Him, saying, Lord, when saw we Thee an hungred, and fed Thee? or thirsty, and gave Thee drink? When saw we Thee a stranger, and took Thee in? or naked, and clothed Thee? or when saw we Thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee? And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily, I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me. Then shall He say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from Me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels: for I was an hungred, and ye gave Me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave Me no drink: I was a stranger, and ye took Me not in: naked, and ye clothed Me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited Me not. Then shall they also answer Him, saying, Lord, when saw we Thee an hungred, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto Thee? Then shall He answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to Me. And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into life eternal.

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Twenty-Seventh Sunday After Trinity

¶ *The* Introit *and the* General Collect *for the Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity shall be used on the last Sunday after Trinity in each year.*

Collects

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, by whose word the heavens and the earth which are now, are kept in store, reserved unto fire against the Day of Judgment and perdition of ungodly men: make us, we beseech Thee, to be such manner of persons in all holy conversation and godliness as they ought to be who look for such things, that, when this frame of nature shall be dissolved, we may be counted worthy to behold and enjoy, according to Thy promise, the new heavens and the new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness; through the merits and mediation of Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty God, we beseech Thee, grant us grace that we may wait with vigilance for the advent of Thy Son, our Lord, that, when He shall arise from Thy right hand to visit the earth in righteousness and Thy people with salvation, He may find us, not sleeping in sin, but diligent in His service and rejoicing in His praise, that so we may enter with Him unto the Marriage Supper of the Lamb; through His merits, who liveth, etc.

End of Church Year. We thank Thee, Lord God, heavenly Father, that in the past church year Thou hast preserved Thy Word among us in purity, and by it sensibly quickened our souls; and we beseech Thee, Thou wouldst graciously forgive us all our neglect, unbelief, and disobedience of Thy Word, and continue unto this precious treasure with Thy blessing forevermore; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Thess. 5:1-11

But of the times and the seasons, brethren, ye have no need that I write

unto you. For yourselves know perfectly that the day of the Lord so cometh as a thief in the night. For when they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape. But ye, brethren, are not in darkness, that that day should overtake you as a thief. Ye are all the children of light, and the children of the day: we are not of the night, nor of darkness. Therefore let us not sleep, as do others; but let us watch and be sober. For they that sleep, sleep in the night; and they that be drunken, are drunken in the night. But let us, who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for an helmet, the hope of salvation. For God hath not appointed us to wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ, who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with Him. Wherefore comfort yourselves together, and edify one another, even as also ye do.

Gradual

Minister: Behold, I come quickly, saith the Lord; and My reward is with Me, to give every man according as his work shall be. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 25:1-13

Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, which took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom. And five of them were wise, and five were foolish. They that were foolish took their lamps, and took no oil with them; but the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps. While the bridegroom tarried, they all slumbered and slept. And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh: go ye out to meet him. Then all those virgins arose, and trimmed their lamps. And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of your oil; for our lamps are gone out. But the wise answered, saying, Not so; lest there be not enough for us and you: but go ye rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves. And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage: and the door was shut. Afterward came also the other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord, open to us. But he answered and said, Verily, I say unto you, I know you not. Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh.

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The Festival of Harvest

Introit

O Lord, Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness; and Thy paths drop fatness.

Thou visitest the earth and waterest it; Thou blessest the springing thereof.

Collects

Almighty God, most merciful Father, who openest Thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing: We give Thee most humble and hearty thanks that Thou hast crowned the fields with Thy blessing, and hast permitted us once more to gather in the fruits of the earth; and we beseech Thee to bless and protect the living seed of Thy Word sown in our hearts,

that in the plenteous fruits of righteousness we may always present to Thee an acceptable thank-offering; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O almighty and everlasting God, who hast blessed the labors of the husbandman, and given unto us the fruits of the earth in their season, grant us grace to use them to Thy glory, to the relief of those that are needy, and to our own comfort; through Jesus Christ, who is the Living Bread which cometh down from heaven and giveth life unto the world, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle: Acts 14:11-18

And when the people saw what Paul had done, they lifted up their voices saying in the speech of Lycaonia, The gods are come down to us in the likeness of men. And they called Barnabas, Jupiter; and Paul, Mercurius, because he was the chief speaker. Then the priest of Jupiter, which was before their city, brought oxen and garlands unto the gates, and would have done sacrifice with the people. Which when the apostles, Barnabas and Paul, heard of, they rent their clothes, and ran in among the people, crying out, and saying, Sirs, why do ye these things? We also are men of like passions with you, and preach unto you that ye should turn from these vanities unto the living God, which made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and all things that are therein: Who in times past suffered all nations to walk in their own ways. Nevertheless He left not Himself without witness, in that He did good, and gave us rain from heaven, and fruitful seasons, filling our hearts with food and gladness. And with these sayings scarce restrained they the people, that they had not done sacrifice unto them.

Gradual

Minister: He watereth the hills from His chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of Thy works. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 12:15-21, 33, 34

And He said unto them, Take heed, and beware of covetousness: for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth. And He spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully: and he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits? And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods. And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry. But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided? So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God. Sell that ye have, and give alms; provide yourselves bags which wax not old, a treasure in the heavens that faileth not, where no thief approacheth, neither

moth corrupteth. For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

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The Festival of the Reformation

Introit

The Lord of Hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our Refuge.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed; and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.

Collects

O Lord God, heavenly Father; Pour out, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit upon Thy faithful people, keep them steadfast in Thy grace and truth, protect and comfort them in all temptation, defend them against all enemies of Thy Word, and bestow upon Christ's Church militant Thy saving peace; through the same, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Almighty God, merciful Father, who madest the light to shine out of darkness, we thank Thee that Thou hast shown mercy unto us and our fathers, and by means of Thy servant Luther hast restored the pure light of Thy Gospel: keep us, we beseech Thee, in sound doctrine, that we may steadfastly believe and worthily follow Thy saving Word, and finally, by its holy comfort, depart in peace and joy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Rev. 14:6, 7

And I saw another angel fly in the midst of heaven, having the everlasting gospel to preach unto them that dwell on the earth, and to every nation, and kindred, and tongue, and people, saying, with a loud voice, Fear God, and give glory to Him; for the hour of His judgment is come: and worship Him that made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and the fountains of waters.

Another Epistle: 2 Thess. 2:3-12

Let no man deceive you by any means; for that day shall not come, except there come a falling away first, and that man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition; who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God, or that is worshipped; so that he as God sitteth in the temple of God, showing himself that he is God. Remember ye not, that, when I was yet with you, I told you these things? And now ye know what withholdeth that he might be revealed in his time. For the mystery of iniquity doth already work; only he who now letteth will let, until he be taken out of the way. And then shall that Wicked be revealed whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of His mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of His coming: even him, whose coming is after the working of Satan with all power and signs and lying wonders, and with all deceivableness of unrighteousness in them that perish; because they received not the love of the truth, that they might be saved. And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie: that they all might be damned who believed not the truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness.

Gradual

Minister: O God of hosts, look down from heaven, and behold the vineyard which Thy right hand hath

planted, and the branch that Thou madest strong for Thyself. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 11:12-15

And from the days of John the Baptist until now the kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force. For all the prophets and the law prophesied until John. And if ye will receive it, this is Elias, which was for to come. He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

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A Day of Humiliation and Prayer

Introit

Hear, O heavens, and give ear, O earth, for the Lord hath spoken: I have nourished and brought up children, and they have rebelled against Me.

They have forsaken the Lord, they have provoked the Holy One of Israel unto anger: they are gone away backward.

Collect

Almighty and most merciful God, our heavenly Father, of whose compassion there is no end, who art long-suffering, gracious, and plenteous in goodness and truth; forgiving iniquity, transgression, and sin; we have sinned, and done perversely, we have forsaken and grievously offended Thee; against Thee, Thee only, have we sinned, and done evil in Thy sight. But we beseech Thee, O Lord, remember not against us former iniquities: let Thy tender mercies speedily prevent us, for we are brought very low, help us, O God of our salvation, and purge away our sins, for the glory of Thy holy name, and for the sake of Thy dear Son, our Savior, Jesus Christ who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle: Joel 2:12-19

Therefore also now, saith the Lord, Turn ye even to Me with all your heart, and with fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning, and rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God: for He is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth Him of the evil. Who knoweth if He will return and repent and leave a blessing behind Him; even a meat offering and a drink offering unto the Lord your God? Blow the trumpet in Zion, sanctify a fast, call a solemn assembly; gather the people, sanctify the congregation, assemble the elders, gather the children, and those that suck the breast; let the bridegroom go forth of his chamber, and the bride out of her closet. Let the priests, the ministers of the Lord, weep between the porch and the altar, and let them say, Spare Thy people, O Lord, and give not Thine heritage to reproach, that the heathen should rule over them: wherefore should they cry among the people, Where is their God? Then will the Lord be jealous for His land, and pity His people. Yea, the Lord will answer and say unto His people, Behold, I will send you corn, and wine, and oil, and ye shall be satisfied therewith; and I will no more make you a reproach among the heathen.

Another Epistle: 2 Cor. 7:5-10

For, when we were come into Macedonia, our flesh had no rest, but we

were troubled on every side; without were fightings, within were fears. Nevertheless God, that comforteth those that are cast down, comforted us by the coming of Titus; and not by his coming only, but by the consolation wherewith he was comforted in you, when he told us your earnest desire, your mourning, your fervent mind toward me; so that I rejoiced the more. For though I made you sorry with a letter, I do not repent, though I did repent: for I perceive that the same epistle hath made you sorry, though it were but for a season. Now I rejoice, not that ye were made sorry, but that ye sorrowed to repentance: for ye were made sorry after a godly manner, that ye might receive damage by us in nothing. For godly sorrow worketh repentance to salvation not to be repented of: but the sorrow of the world worketh death.

Gradual

Minister: Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Cast me not away from Thy presence; and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Gospel: Matt. 6:16-21

Moreover when ye fast, be not, as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance: for they disfigure their faces, that they may appear unto men to fast. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward. But thou, when thou fastest, anoint thine head, and wash thy face; that thou appear not unto men to fast, but unto thy Father, which seeth in secret: and thy Father, which seeth in secret, shall reward thee openly. Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal; but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: for where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

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A Day of General or Special Thanksgiving

Introit

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord; praise ye the Lord.

Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

Collects

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, whose mercies are new unto us every morning, and who, though we have in no wise deserved Thy goodness, dost abundantly provide for all our wants of body and soul: Give us, we pray Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that we may heartily acknowledge Thy merciful goodness toward us, give thanks for all Thy benefits, and serve Thee in willing obedience; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, whose mercies are without number, and the treasure of whose goodness is infinite, we render Thee thanks for all the gifts Thou hast bestowed upon us, evermore beseeching Thy compassion, that, as Thou grantest the petitions of those that faithfully ask Thee, Thou wilt never forsake them, but prepare them for the rewards to come in Thine everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

1 Tim. 2:1-6

I exhort therefore, that, first of all, supplications, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks, be made for all men; for kings, and for all that are in authority; that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty. For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Savior; who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth. For there is one God, and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus; who gave Himself a ransom for all, to be testified in due time.

Gradual

Minister: Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy Name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Psalm 147:12-20

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion. For He hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; He hath blessed thy children within thee. He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat. He sendeth forth His commandment upon earth: His Word runneth very swiftly. He giveth snow like wool: He scattereth the hoar frost like ashes. He casteth forth His ice like morsels: who can stand before His cold? He sendeth out His Word, and melteth them: He causeth His wind to blow, and the waters flow. He showeth His Word unto Jacob, His statutes and His judgments unto Israel. He hath not dealt so with any nation; and as for His judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.

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Mission Festival

Introit

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Collect

Almighty and gracious God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hast commanded us to pray that Thou wouldest send forth laborers into Thy harvest: Of Thine infinite mercy give us true teachers and ministers of Thy Word, and put Thy saving Gospel in their hearts and on their lips, that they may truly fulfil Thy command, and preach nothing contrary to Thy Holy Word; that we, being warned, instructed, nurtured, comforted and strengthened by Thy heavenly Word, may do those things which are well-pleasing to Thee, and profitable to us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Epistle: Rom. 10:13-17

For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved. How then shall they call on Him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in Him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher? and how shall they preach, except they be sent? as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things! But they have not all obeyed the gospel. For Esaias saith, Lord, who hath be-

lieved our report? So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God.

Gradual

Minister: Ask of Me, and I shall give you the heathen for Thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for Thy possession. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 9:36-38

But when He saw the multitudes, He was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scattered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd. Then saith He unto His disciples, The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth laborers into His harvest.

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Other Missionary Collects

For Home Missions

O Lord God, heavenly Father, who hast given Thine only-begotten Son to be the Savior of the world; we pray Thee, grant unto Thy Church the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, that the Gospel of Christ may have free course, and be preached in all the earth. Especially do we implore Thy favor upon our home mission field. In mercy bless our missionaries, and endue them with the gifts of Thy Spirit, that they may do the work of evangelists and by Thy grace gather into the heavenly garner the fruits of their toil. Enable them to persevere amid trials and to overcome the adversaries who oppose Thy work. Grant them Thy peace amid labor and conflict, and though they sow in tears, may they reap in joy and in all their works glorify Thy holy name, through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Jews

Almighty and everlasting God, who lovest to show mercy: Hear the prayers which we offer unto Thee for Thine ancient people, that, acknowledging Jesus Christ, who is the Light of Truth, they may be delivered from their darkness; through the same, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Heathen

Almighty and everlasting God, who desirest not the death of a sinner, but wouldest have all men to repent and live: Hear our prayers for the heathen; take away iniquity from their hearts, and turn them from their idols unto the living and true God, and to Thine only Son; and gather them into Thy holy Church, to the glory of Thy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

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Additional Collects

¶ *These* Collects *may be used in the Evening Service at the place marked* Special Collects.

Advent Season

Almighty God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put on the armor of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which Thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when He shall come again in His glorious majesty to judge both the quick and

the dead, we may rise to the life immortal through Him who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Christmas

We beseech Thee, O Lord, let our hearts be graciously enlightened by the holy radiance of Thy Son's incarnation, that so we may escape the darkness of this world, and by His guidance attain to the realm of eternal brightness, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epiphany Season

Grant, we beseech Thee, almighty God, that the brightness of Thy glory may shine forth upon us, and that the light of Thy Light by the illumination of the Holy Spirit may establish the hearts of all that have been born anew by Thy grace; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Passion Season

O Christ, the only-begotten Son of the unbegotten Father, who wast slain for us, the innocent for the ungodly: Remember the price of Thy blood, and blot out the sins of all Thy people; and as Thou wast pleased to endure for us reproaches, spitting, bonds, blows, the scourge, the cross; the nails, the bitter cup, death, the spear, and lastly burial, vouchsafe unto us wretched ones for whom Thou didst suffer this, the infinite blessedness of the heavenly kingdom; that we who bow down in reverence for Thy passion, may be raised up to things heavenly in the joys of Thy resurrection, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Easter Period

Almighty Father, who hast given Thine only Son to die for our sins, and to rise again for our justification: Grant us so to put away the leaven of malice and wickedness, that we may always serve Thee in pureness of living and truth; through the merits of the same, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

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General Collects

Grant us, we beseech Thee, almighty God, a steadfast faith in Jesus Christ, a cheerful hope in Thy mercy, and a sincere love to Thee and to all our fellowmen; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Almighty God, who hast given us commandment to pray for the gift of the Holy Ghost: Most heartily we beseech Thee, through Jesus Christ, our Advocate, to grant us Thy Holy Spirit, that He may quicken our hearts by Thy saving Word, and lead us into all truth, that He may guide, instruct, enlighten, govern, comfort and sanctify us unto everlasting life; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost,

ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Merciful God, we beseech Thee to cast the bright beams of Thy light upon Thy Church, that it, being instructed by the doctrine of the blessed apostles, may so walk in the light of Thy truth, that it may at length attain to the light of everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Almighty and everlasting God, who of Thy great mercy in Jesus Christ, Thy Son, dost grant us forgiveness of sin, and all things pertaining to life and godliness: Grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that He may so rule our hearts, that we, being ever mindful of Thy fatherly mercy, may strive to mortify the flesh, and to overcome the world; and, serving Thee in holiness and pureness of living, may give Thee continual thanks for all Thy goodness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Enlighten our minds, we beseech Thee, O God, by the Spirit which proceedeth from Thee; that, as Thy Son hath promised, we may be led into all truth; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O Lord God, heavenly Father, from whom without ceasing we receive exceeding abundantly all good gifts, and who daily of Thy pure grace guardest us against all evil: Grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that, acknowledging with our whole heart all this Thy goodness, we may now and evermore thank and praise Thy loving kindness and tender mercy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that where two or three are gathered together in Thy Name, Thou wilt grant their requests: Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

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Almighty and most merciful God, who hast appointed us to endure suffering and death with our Lord Jesus Christ, before we enter with Him into eternal glory: Grant us grace at all times to subject ourselves to Thy holy will, and to continue steadfast in the true faith unto the end of our lives, and at all times to find peace and joy in the blessed hope of the resurrection of the dead, and of the glory of the world to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, whose mercies are new unto us every morning, and who, though we have in no wise deserved Thy goodness, dost abundantly provide for all our wants of body and soul: Give us, we pray Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that we may heartily acknowledge Thy merciful goodness towards us, give thanks for all Thy benefits, and serve Thee in willing obedience; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

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Almighty God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armor of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which Thy Son, Jesus Christ, came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when He shall come again in His glorious majesty to judge both the quick and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

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For the Civil Authorities

O merciful Father in heaven, who holdest in Thy hand all the might of man, and who hast ordained the powers that be for the punishment of evil-doers, and of whom is all rule and authority and for the praise of them that do well; in the kingdoms of the world: We humbly beseech Thee, graciously regard Thy servants, the President of the United States, the Governor of this Commonwealth, our Judges and Magistrates, and all the Rulers of the earth; that all who receive the sword, as Thy ministers, may bear it according to Thy commandment; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The Hymns

FOR GENERAL USE IN WORSHIP

OPENING OF WORSHIP

1

NEANDER 8 7 8 7 7

1 OPEN now thy gates of beauty,
Zion, let me enter there
Where my soul in joyful duty
Waits on Him who answers prayer.
Oh, how blessed is this place,
Filled with solace, light and grace!

2 Lord, my God, I come before Thee,
Come Thou also down to me;
Where I find Thee and adore Thee,
There a heaven on earth must be.
With Thy grace O enter Thou,
Make my heart Thy temple now.

3 Here Thy praise is gladly chanted,
Here Thy seed is duly sown;
Let my soul, Thy blessing granted,
Precious sheaves bring forth alone.
Grant that all I hear may be
Fruitful unto life in me.

4 Thou my faith increase and quicken,
Let us keep that gift divine;
When temptations come and thicken,
Make Thy Word forever shine
As my guiding star through life,
As my comfort in my strife.

5 Speak, O Lord, and I will hear Thee,
Let Thy will be done indeed;
May I undisturbed draw near Thee
While Thou dost Thy people feed;
Here of life the fountain flows,
Here is balm for all our woes.

B. SCHMOLCK, 1734
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1862

2

WEIMAR L. M.

1 LORD Jesus Christ, be with us now,
Our hearts in true devotion bow;
Thy Spirit send with grace divine,
And let Thy truth within us shine.

2 O teach our lips to sing Thy praise,
Our inmost thoughts in worship raise;
Endue our faith with strength and light
To know Thy precious name aright.

3 Then we shall join the hosts that cry:
Thrice holy is the Lord Most High!
And dwell with Thee in that blest place
Where we shall see Thee face to face.

4 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Shall wisdom, honor, glory be,
And praise throughout eternity.

WILLIAM AUGUST II, DUKE OF SAXE WEIMAR, 1638
TR. COMPOSITE, 1925

3

Nuremberg 7 8 7 7 8 8

1 Blessed Jesus, at Thy word
We are gathered now to hear Thee;
Let our hearts and souls be stirred
Now to seek and love and fear Thee,
By Thy teachings sweet and holy
Drawn from earth to love Thee solely.

2 All our knowledge, sense and sight
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded
Till the Spirit breaks our night
With the beams of truth unclouded.
Thou alone to God canst win us,
Thou must work all good within us.

3 Glorious God, Thyself impart!
Light of light, from God proceeding,
Open Thou our ears and heart,
Help us by Thy Spirit's pleading;
Hear the cry Thy people raises,
Hear and bless our prayers and praises.

4 Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Praise to Thee and adoration!
Give us what our hearts need most,
Be Thy Word our consolation!
For Thy blessings we implore Thee
Till in heaven we adore Thee.

T. Clausnitzer, 1663
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, stanzas 1-3, 1858
H. Brueckner, stanza 4

4

BRANDENBURG 7 8 7 8 7 7

1 LIGHT of Light, enlighten me,
Now anew the day is dawning;
Sun of Grace, the shadows flee:
Brighten Thou my Sunday morning;
With Thy joyous sunshine blest,
Happy is my day of rest.

2 Fount of all my joy and peace,
To Thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release,
And with grace and mercy feed me;
Bless Thy Word that it may prove
Rich in fruits of faith and love.

3 Kindle Thou the sacrifice
That upon my lips is lying;
Clear the shadows from mine eyes,
That, from every error flying,
No strange fire may in me glow
That Thine altar doth not know.

4 Let me with my heart today,
Holy, Holy, Holy, singing,
Wrapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to Thee upspringing,
Have a foretaste inly given
How they worship Thee in heaven.

5 Hence all care, all vanity!
For the day to God is holy;

Come, Thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly;
Nothing else my soul shall move,
Simply resting in Thy love.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1714
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

5

BRESLAU L. M.

1 LORD Jesus, though but two or three
In Thy dear name assembled be,
Thou wilt among them show Thy face,
And bless them with Thy saving grace.

2 In Thy dear name again we meet
And worship humbly at Thy feet;
Thou wilt Thy gracious word fulfill
And cheer us with Thy presence still.

3 O Thou from whom all blessings flow,
Thy peace and comfort now bestow;
Abide with us till life is o'er
And make us Thine for evermore.

M. LOY, 1880

6

DIX 7 S 6 LINES

1 SAFELY through another week
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day:
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest!

2 Mercies multiplied each hour
Through the week our praise demand;
Guarded by almighty power,
Fed and guided by His hand,
How ungrateful we have been,
Only made returns of sin.

3 While we pray for pardoning grace
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconciled face,
Take away our sin and shame:
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

4 As we come Thy name to praise
May we feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

5 May Thy Gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove
Till we join the Church above.

JOHN NEWTON, 1774

7

Neander 8 7 8 7 7 7

1 God of Ages, all transcending,
Who dost rule creation wide,
And, Thy might with mercy blending,
Ever dost for me provide,
As this Sabbath dawns on me,
Let my soul awake to Thee.

2 How I love this day most holy,
Bringing thoughts of Thee, my Lord,
Who dost comfort all the lowly,
Who to all dost rest afford,
And whose spirit leads the way
To that fair celestial day.

3 For this gladsome Sabbath morning
Let my soul most grateful be!
Hallowed thoughts, my mind adorning,
Soar on wings of prayer to Thee,
And my heart delights to sing
Hymns that to Thy throne will ring.

4 Come, O Lord, and lend Thy blessing
As I hear Thy precious Word.
Speak to me in tones caressing,
Let me feel Thy presence, Lord!
Be my heart with joy replete
As I taste Thy manna sweet.

5 Say Amen, O God our Father,
To the praise we offer Thee;
Now, to laud Thy name we gather;
Let this to Thy glory be.
Fill us with Thy love and grace,
Till we see Thee face to face.

CASPAR NEUMANN, 1648
TR. ANNA HOPPE, 1925

8

DAY OF REST 7 6 7 6 D

1 O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful and bright;
On thee the high and lowly,
Before the eternal throne,
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy
To the great Three in One.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 Today on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where Gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living waters flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

9

ARNSBERG 6 6 8 6 6 8 3 3 6 6

1 GOD is in His temple:
O let us adore Him
And devoutly come before Him!
God is in our presence:
Bow the knee, ye mortals,
Who have entered Zion's portals.
Christians all,
Prostrate fall;
Humble praises tender
And to Him surrender!

2 God is in His heaven,
Cherubs Him surrounding,
Day and night His praises sounding.
Holy, Holy, Holy!
Sing those angel voices;
In His glory each rejoices.
Lend Thine ear,
Lord, to hear:
We are also singing
And our tributes bringing.

3 O Thou Light eternal,
All things penetrating,
For Thy rays my soul is waiting.
As the tender flowers,
Willingly unfolding,
To the sun their faces holding:
Even so
Would I do,
Light from Thee obtaining
And in verdure gaining.

4 Come, celestial Being,
Make my heart Thy dwelling,
Every carnal thought dispelling.
Make Thy Holy Spirit
Sanctify me truly,
Teaching me to love Thee duly.
Where I go
Here below,

Let me bow before Thee
And in truth adore Thee.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1731
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1923

10

OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

1 LORD, open Thou both heart and ear,
That I Thy precious Word may hear;
Let me Thy Word preserve with care,
And make Thou me Thy child and heir.

2 Thy Word can move the inmost heart,
To soul and body health impart,
Sweet comfort lend in all my woe
And grace and peace on me bestow.

3 To Thee, O Triune God, alone,
Who sittest on Thy heavenly throne,
Shall honor, praise and glory be
By all throughout eternity.

J. OLEARIUS, 1671
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

11

THANKSGIVING C. M.

1 To God be glory, peace on earth,
To all mankind good will!
We bless, we praise, we worship Thee,
And glorify Thee still.

2 For Thy great glory thanks we give,
That fills our souls with light;
O Lord, our heavenly King, the God
And Father of all might.

3 And Thou, begotten Son of God
Before time had begun,
O Jesus Christ, Thou Lamb of God,
The Father's Only Son,

4 Have mercy, Thou that tak'st the sins
Of all the world away!
Have mercy, Savior of mankind,
And hear us when we pray!

5 O Thou, who sitt'st at God's right hand,
Upon the Father's throne,
Have mercy on us, Thou, O Christ,
Who art the Holy One!

6 Thou only, with the Holy Ghost,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
In glory of the Father art
Most high for evermore.

SUPPLEMENT TO TATE AND BRADY, 1700, a.

12

ARA 10 8 10 8 8 9 9 8

1 THIS is the day that our Father hath given;
Greatly His people rejoices.
Open today are the portals of heaven,
Lift now in gladness your voices;

For on this day of rejoicing
Jesus ascended with glorious might;
Sent us His Spirit with grace and light:
Gladly His praise we are voicing.

2 Grant us, O Master, Thy wisdom and grace;
Enter this Sunday our dwelling.
Millions unnumbered from every race
Happy Thy praises are swelling;
We too may praise Thee with gladness.
Freely Thy Spirit attends our need,
Blessing Thy people in word and deed,
Bringing rejoicing for sadness.

3 Lend us, O Savior, Thine high altar's fire
As in Thy house we assemble.
With Thine own presence our spirits inspire
Till we in ecstasy tremble;
Ever our joy is increasing.
Easter and Whitsun from Christmas grew;
Thus shall each Sunday our joy anew
Spring from Thy mercy unceasing.

4 Quicken and strengthen Thy people today;
Bless them, O Lord, at Thine altar.
Speak to us, counsel us, Savior, we pray,
Sanction Thy Gospel and psalter.
Yea, may we know by Thy Spirit:
We are Thy people, to grace restored;
Full of compassion art Thou, O Lord;
We shall Thy glory inherit.

CLOSE OF WORSHIP

13

HEIDELBERG 7 6 7 6

1 ABIDE with us, Lord Jesus,
Thy grace sustain our hearts,
That Satan may not harm us
With his malignant arts.

2 Abide with us, dear Savior,
And guide us by Thy Word,
That we may now and ever
Find peace in Thee, O Lord.

3 Abide with us in splendor,
Thou pure, unsullied Light,
Lest we, Thy truth forsaking,
Be lost in error's night.

4 Abide with us and richly
Thy gifts on us bestow,
That we, such wealth possessing,
In grace and strength may grow.

5 Abide with us as Victor
In every mortal strife,
Both world and Satan felling,
Lead us through death to life.

6 Abide Thou with us alway,
Thou faithful God and Lord,
In every need sustain us
And gracious help afford.

JOSUA STEGMANN, 1628
TR. H. BRUECKNER, ST. 2-6

14

BALTY 8 7 8 7

1 MAY the grace of Christ our Savior
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord
And possess in sweet communion
Joys which earth cannot afford.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

15

NUREMBERG 7 8 7 8 8 8

1 NOW our worship sweet is o'er—
Singing, praying, teaching, hearing:
Let us gladly God adore
For His Word so true and cheering;
Bless His Name, who deigned to save us,
For the rich repast He gave us.

2 Now the blessing cheers our heart,
By His grace to us extended;
Let us joyfully depart,
Be our souls to God commended:
May His Spirit ever guide us
And with all good things provide us.

3 Let our going out be blest,
And our entrance in like measure;
Bless, O Lord, our toil and rest,
Bless our bread, our grief and pleasure;
Be in death Thy blessing given;
Make us joyful heirs of heaven.

M. H. SCHENCK, 1680
TR. M. LOY, 1880

16

SICILIAN HYMN 8 7 8 7 4 4 7

1 LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing
Fill our hearts with joy and peace!
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace.
O refresh us, O refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound.
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence, may Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we, ready, may we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day.

J. FAWCETT, 1773

17

ELLERS 10 s (IAMBIC) FOUR LINES

1 SAVIOR, again to Thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
Once more we bless Thee ere our worship cease;
Then, lowly bending, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

J. ELLERTON, 1866

18

TESCHNER 7 6 7 6 D

1 O LORD, now let Thy servant
From here depart in peace,
As one whose heart is gladdened
By grace without surcease;
Thou Light of all the Gentiles,
Show them of life the way,

That they with all Thy people
May dwell in peace for aye.

2 How precious is the vision
Of Thy redeeming love,
But still my spirit yearneth
To see Thy face above,
Where, clad in robes celestial,
I too shall join the throng
Of ransomed souls in glory
And sing the Lamb's new song.

3 Then grant that I may follow
Thy ray, celestial Light,
Till earthly shadows vanish
And faith is changed to sight;
Till raptured saints shall gather
Upon that blissful shore,
Where Christ, the radiant Day-star,
Shall light them evermore.

ERNEST EDWIN RYDEN, 1924, a.

19

THOMISSOEN 8 7 7 8 8 7 7

1 How blest are they who hear God's Word,
And keep and heed what they have heard:
They wisdom daily gather;
Their light shines brighter day by day,
And while they tread life's weary way,
They have the oil of gladness
To soothe their pain and sadness.

2 God's Word a treasure is to me,
Through sorrow's night my sun shall be,
The shield of faith in battle;
The Father's hand hath written there
My title as His child and heir:
The kingdom's thine forever,
That promise faileth never.

3 Today I was my Savior's guest,
My soul was here so richly blest,
The bread of life receiving.
O may thereby my faith prevail,
So that its fruit shall never fail
Till my account is given
Before the throne in heaven.

J. N. BRUN, 1786

20

MORNINGTON C. M.

1 ALMIGHTY God, Thy Word is sown
Like seed upon the ground;
O let the dew of heaven descend,
That blessings may abound.

2 Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
May it take root in every heart,
And grow by faith and love.

3 Let not the world's deceitful cares,
Nor earthly wealth and joy,
Nor dread temptation's stormy blast
The rising plant destroy.

4 Where'er the Word of life is sown,
A large increase bestow,
That all who hear Thy message, Lord,
Its saving power may know.

J. CAWOOD, 1819

21

DENNIS S. M.

1 BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we at death must part,
It gives us inward pain,
But we shall still be joined in heart
And hope to meet again.

5 From sorrow, toil and pain
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

J. FAWCETT

INVITATION

22

GRATITUDE 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6

1 O SEEK the Lord today!
Today He hath salvation,
Turn from thy sinful way
In earnest supplication.
Repent and seek His grace,
His call to thee doth sound;
O turn to Him thy face
While yet He may be found.

2 Behold, the sun of grace
So brightly on thee shineth;
O take with Christ thy place
While He to thee inclineth.
Perchance the summons may
Ere long be sent to thee;
O turn to Him today,
Let Him thy solace be.

3 There is salvation still
For hearts contritely crying
To Him whose gracious will
Is now to save the dying.
His grace doth beckon thee
To seek thy Savior blest;
O hasten, swiftly flee
To Him who giveth rest.

4 As in its mother's arm
The child sweet comfort gaineth,
So, shielding thee from harm,
The Lord thy heart sustaineth.
O seek that sweet repose,
Come unto Him and stay;
Thy Savior now is close,
O come to Him today.

H. A. BRORSON
TR. P. C. PAULSEN

23

GETHER 5 5 4 5 5 4 10 10

1 FAIR beyond telling,
Lord, is Thy dwelling,
Filled with Thy peace.
Oh, how I languish
Here in my anguish,
Seeking release,
That I may enter Thy temple, O Lord,
With Thee communing in deepest accord.

2 With Thy compassion,
Lord of salvation,
Naught can compare;
Even the sparrow
Safe from the arrow
Rests in Thy care.
And as Thou shieldest the bird in its nest,
So let my heart in Thy temple find rest.

3 Years full of splendors,
Which to offenders

Earth may afford,
Never can measure
One day of pleasure
Found with Thee, Lord,
When on the wings of Thy quickening Word
Souls are uplifted and Thou art adored.

4 Rich in Thy blessing,
Onward progressing
Are now Thy friends;
Strengthened in spirit
Each by Thy merit
Upward ascends
Till, when at home in that city of gold,
All shall in wonder Thy presence behold.

N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG
TR. J. C. AABERG

24

LYONS 11 S FOUR LINES

1 DELAY not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,
The waters of life are now flowing for thee:
No price is demanded, the Savior is here;
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

2 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace,
Long grieved and resisted, may take His sad flight
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the vale of eternity's night.

3 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?

A fountain is opened; how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

T. HASTINGS, 1831

25

ST. HELENA S. M.

1 THE Spirit in our hearts
Is whispering, Sinners, come!
The Bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims
To all His children, Come!

2 Let him that heareth say
To all about him, Come!
Let him that thirsts for righteousness
To Christ the Fountain come.

3 Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come
And freely drink the stream of life;
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo! Jesus, who invites,
Declares, I quickly come.
Lord, even so; we wait Thine hour;
O blest Redeemer, come!

H. U. ONDERDONK, 1826

26

ST. HELENA S. M.

1 HASTEN, O sinner, to be wise,
And stay not for the morrow's sun;
The longer wisdom you despise,
The harder is she to be won.

2 O hasten mercy to implore,
And stay not for the morrow's sun,
For fear thy season should be o'er
Before this evening's course be run.

3 Hasten, O sinner, to return,
And stay not for the morrow's sun,
For fear thy lamp should fail to burn,
Before the needful work is done.

4 Hasten, O sinner, to be blest,
And stay not for the morrow's sun,
For fear the curse should thee arrest
Before the morrow is begun.

THOMAS SCOTT, 1773

27

CONSOLATOR 11 10 11 10

1 COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
Come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel:
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.

2 Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,
Hope, when all others die, fadeless and pure!
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure.

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but Heaven can remove.

T. MOORE, 1816

THE MEANS OF GRACE

The Word

28

BOHEMIA 8 7 8 7 D

1 LORD, Thy Word, that sacred treasure,
Let me evermore retain;
Naught on earth can give the pleasure
That I from its wealth may gain.
Were Thy truth no more to guide us,
How our faith would go astray!
Lord, whatever may betide us,
Let this light illume our way.

2 Hallelujah, now and ever
Be Thy truth my stay, O Lord!
Grant in mercy that I never
Cease to love Thy precious Word.
By its teachings so appealing
May it keep me firm and true;
At Thy feet with Mary kneeling,
I would learn Thy will to do.

COUNT ZINZENDORF, 1725
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

29

WITTENBERG L. M.

1 LORD, keep us steadfast in Thy Word;
Curb those who fain by craft or sword
Would wrest the kingdom from Thy Son
And set at naught all He hath done.

2 Lord Jesus Christ, Thy power make known,
For Thou art Lord of lords alone;
Protect Thy Church from perils sore
That we may laud Thee evermore.

3 O Comforter of priceless worth,
Send peace and unity on earth;
Support us in our final strife,
And lead us out of death to life.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1541
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863

30

AMES L. M.

1 WE have a sure, prophetic Word,
By inspiration of the Lord;
And though assailed on every hand,
Jehovah's Word shall ever stand.

2 By powers of empire banned and burned,
By pagan pride rejected, spurned,
The Word still stands the Christian's trust,
While haughty empires lie in dust.

3 Lo, what the Word in times of old
Of future days and deeds foretold,
Is all fulfilled, while ages roll,
As traced on that prophetic scroll.

4 Abiding, steadfast, firm, and sure,
The statutes of our God endure:
Blest he who trusts this steadfast Word;
His anchor holds in Christ, the Lord.

E. CRONENWETT, 1880

31

TESCHNER 7 6 7 6 D

1 PRESERVE in fullest measure
Thy truth to us, O Lord;
Shield well Thy kingdom's treasure,
Its wealth to us afford.
Keep Thou our faith from waning,
And hope's fair banners bright,
That we, sweet comfort gaining,
Be saved from error's night.

2 Preserve Thy wondrous glory
And turn against the foe;
Send forth the Gospel story
And let its knowledge grow.
To every erring nation
Thy saving grace reveal,
That men in every station
May heed its strong appeal.

3 Preserve what Thou hast founded,
Upon a rock secure,
Thou Tower of strength unbounded,
Lend us protection sure.
The Church Thy help engageth
When foes around her throng;
So when the battle rageth,
Be Thou her fortress strong.

4 Preserve to us forever
Thy saving Word, O Lord,

And may it fail us never,
But light and truth afford.
O may its living waters
Refresh both heart and soul
Of all Thy sons and daughters
Till they have reached the goal.

5 Preserve, when storms are raging,
Thy little flock from woe;
Do Thou, our fears assuaging,
Thy help on us bestow.
Direct Thy ship, O Master,
Through waves and tempests sore,
That we without disaster
May reach that peaceful shore.

ANDREAS GRYPHIUS, 1664
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1924

32

REGENT SQUARE 8 7 8 7 7

1 PRECIOUS Word from God in heaven,
Full of blessedness to me.
All my trust to thee is given,
And my springs all rise in thee;
I in thee find all I need,
That my soul to God can lead.

2 Gracious Spirit, Thou who showest
In the Word the Father's heart,
And all needful help bestowest,
Light and sense to me impart,

That I may the riches see
Which God's Word here offers me.

3 In its solemn contemplation,
From vain cares let me be free,
And in prayerful adoration,
Stay Thou all my thoughts on Thee,
That the world may not annoy
While I make Thy Word my joy.

4 What I read, help me to heed it;
What Thou sayest, let me do;
Strength to faith grant as I need it,
And remind me still anew
That the faith that counts above
Is e'er active here in love.

5 Let Thy grace sustain, protect me,
That my ways ne'er from Thee part;
Thy enlightening Word direct me;
Seal this treasure in my heart,
That my faith may steadfast prove,
Till I walk by sight above.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLKE, 1723
TR. E. CRONENWETT

33

WITTENBERG L. M.

1 THE Law of God is good and wise
And sets His will before our eyes;
Shows us the way of righteousness
And dooms to death when we transgress.

2 Its light of holiness imparts
The knowledge of our sinful hearts,
That we may see our lost estate
And seek deliv'rance ere too late.

3 To those who help in Christ have found
And would in works of love abound,
It shows what deeds are His delight
And should be done as good and right.

4 When men the offered help disdain
And dead in sin and woe remain,
Its terror in their ear resounds
And keeps their wickedness in bounds.

5 The law is good, but since the fall
Its holiness condemns us all:
It dooms us for our sins to die
And has no power to justify.

6 To Jesus we for refuge flee,
Who from the curse has set us free,
And humbly worship at His throne,
Saved by His grace through faith alone.

M. LOY, 1863

34

AABERG 4 4 7 4 4 7 8 8

1 DEEP and precious,
Strong and gracious
Is the Word of God above,

Gently calling
Sinners falling
To the Savior's arms or love.
Unto all the word is given:
Jesus is the way to heaven.

2 Precious Savior,
Wondrous favor
Hast Thou shown our fallen race.
Worlds may falter,
Times may alter,
Nothing moves Thy Word of grace.
With Thy Word Thy grace abideth
And for all our needs provideth.

3 By Thy Spirit,
Through Thy merit,
Draw all sinners, Lord, to Thee.
Sin and error,
Death and terror
By Thy Word shall banished be.
Lead us all through life's strait portal,
Till we reach the life immortal.

T. V. OLDENBURG
TR. J. C. AABERG

35

EGLI L. M.

1 THE Gospel shows the Father's grace,
Who sent His Son to save our race:
Proclaims how Jesus lived and died,
That man might thus be justified.

2 It sets the Lamb before our eyes,
Who made th' atoning sacrifice,
And calls the souls with guilt oppressed
To come and find eternal rest.

3 It brings the Savior's righteousness
Our souls to robe in royal dress;
From all our guilt it brings release
And gives the troubled conscience peace.

4 It is the power of God to save
From sin and Satan and the grave;
It works the faith which firmly clings
To all the treasures which it brings.

5 It bears to all the tidings glad
And bids their hearts no more be sad;
The heavy laden soul it cheers
And banishes their guilty fears.

6 May we in faith its tidings learn,
Nor thanklessly its blessings spurn;
May we in faith its truth confess
And praise the Lord our Righteousness.

M. LOY, 1863

36

BREAD OF LIFE 6 4 6 4 D

1 BREAK Thou the bread of life,
Dear Lord, to me
As Thou didst break the loaves
Beside the sea;
Beyond the sacred page
I seek Thee, Lord;

My spirit pants for Thee,
O living Word!

2 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord,
Ever to me,
As Thou didst bless the loaves
By Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace,
My All in all.

3 Teach me to live, dear Lord,
Only for Thee
As Thy disciples lived
In Galilee;
Then, all my struggles o'er,
Then, vict'ry won,
I shall behold Thee, Lord,
The Living One.

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1876

THE SACRAMENTS — Holy Baptism

37

REGENT SQUARE 8 7 8 7 8 7

1 JESUS took the babes and blessed them,
Brought to Him in days of old;
Fondly in His arms caressed them,
Bade them welcome in His fold;
Warmly welcomed, warmly welcomed,
When disciples' hearts were cold.

2 Jesus calls them still with kindness
Passing every mortal thought;
Bids them come, though human blindness
Still would chide when they are brought;
Takes and blesses, takes and blesses,
Whom He hath so dearly bought.

3 Jesus, we would not forbid them,
We would have them brought to Thee;
Thou of all their guilt dost rid them,
From the curse dost set them free;
Thine dost make them, Thine dost make them,
Thine let them forever be!

M. LOY, 1880, a.

38

ELLACOMBE C. M. D.

1 AT Jesus' feet our infant sweet
We lay with all its stain,
That renders it for heaven unmeet
Until 'tis born again:
We here embrace His proffered grace
In this baptismal wave,
Nor shall the world our trust efface—
The bath its soul will save.

2 We fail to see the Holy Three
Concealed the fount within,
Mere water seems the mystery
That cleanses us from sin;

But who may tell what virtues dwell
Through God's Word in that flood,
Or who the simple faith repel
That owns it Jesus' blood?

3 We bring our child by sin defiled,
Then, dearest Lord, to Thee,
Here clothe it in Thy nature mild,
From sin here make it free;
And buried here in death severe,
To new life may it rise,
And trained for Thee, with Thee appear
Immortal in the skies.

M. LOY, 1863

39

LAMBS OF JESUS 8 7 8 7 D

1 GOD, in human flesh appearing,
Took the children to His breast,
Lambs with His green pastures cheering,
Fitting for His heavenly rest;
This is gentleness unbounded,
This is lowliness of heart;
All are by His love surrounded,
None are ever bid depart.

2 Lord, I bless Thy mercy endless,
For Thy pleasure is to bless;
Me, too, when my soul was friendless,
Thou didst to Thy bosom press:

For I, too, to Thee was given
In the pure baptismal wave,
There Thou mad'st me heir of heaven,
Who hast died my soul to save.

3 Feeble is the love of mother,
Father's blessings are as naught,
When compared, my King and Brother,
With the wonders Thou hast wrought;
Thus it pleased Thy heavenly meekness:
Pleasing also be my praise,
Till my songs of earthly weakness
Burst into celestial lays.

PHILIP FRIEDRICH HILLER, 1762
TR. M. LOY, 1863

40

NUREMBERG 7 8 7 8 8 8

1 JESUS, Savior wondrous mild,
On Thy tender grace relying,
We present this infant child,
With Thy plain behest complying:
Children shall to Me be given;
Theirs the kingdom is of heaven.

2 Nor should we Thy warning scorn,
That by water and the Spirit
Man must needs be newly born
If his soul would fain inherit,
As Thy kingdom's sacred treasure,
Grace and peace in fullest measure.

3 So we hasten, Lord, to Thee,
In our arms this infant bearing;
Pledged to Thee O let it be,
All Thy tender mercies sharing;
Own it as Thy child forever;
Naught from Thee its soul shall sever.

4 Now upon Thy heart we lay
That which from the heart proceeded;
Hear our sighings, Lord, we pray,
Let our deep desires be heeded;
Write the name that we have given
In the book of life in heaven.

BENJ. SCHMOLCK, 1704
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

41

SALVATION 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

1 YE baptized people, one and all,
Who know your God in heaven,
Ye have received a holy call,
To you Christ's name is given,
Forget ye not, but ponder well,
The precious gifts no tongue can tell,
The blessing of baptism.

2 This washing cleanseth us from sin
And lends a sacred beauty,
It makes us white and pure within,
Incites to love and duty,

From Satan's prison sets us free,
Enables us the sons to be
And heirs of God, our Father.

3 Our sinful nature is renewed,
The curse of God is lifted;
With choicest blessings well endued,
And with the Spirit gifted,
We unto sin are pledged to die
And by the power of God on high
The gates of hell can conquer.

4 Here we with Jesus Christ are clad,
His righteousness receiving,
Which covers what in us is bad,
Our innocence achieving;
His holy blood, for sinners spilt,
Releases us from sin and guilt,
And we with God find favor.

5 O Christians, bear this well in mind
And thank the Lord sincerely
For all the gifts that here you find
And that you prize so dearly,
When nothing else can soothe the soul,
These gifts lend comfort till the goal
Of life on earth appeareth.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN

42

BAPTIZEIN 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 7

1 OUR Savior to the Jordan came,
The Father's will obeying,
And there by John was He baptized,
His work no more delaying.
He there vouchsafed a cleansing breath
To free from sin's possession,
To rescue us from bitter death
And wash away transgression,
New life in us creating.

2 So hear ye all and ponder well
What God Himself installeth,
What He would have us all believe,
What He a washing calleth.
That water at the font be used,
Is surely His good pleasure,
But with it go His holy Word
And Spirit without measure;
He is the true Baptizer.

3 To show us this with ample proof,
Both words and signs are given.
At Jordan's brink was plainly heard
The Father's voice from heaven:
This is my well beloved Son,
In whom my soul delighteth;
O hear ye Him when everyone
He to Himself inviteth;
Obey His will and teaching.

4 The Son of God is also here,
In tender manhood bending,
And we behold the Spirit, too,
In dove-like form descending.
Thus are we strengthened in our faith,
Which nevermore should waver,
That Father, Son and Holy Ghost
Are present at the laver,
To make our hearts their dwelling.

5 He who rejects this wondrous grace,
The Scripture disbelieving,
Shall have his sins abide with him,
In hell his place receiving.
His outward deeds avail him naught,
His holiness must vanish;
His inborn sin all works annuls,
God such a one must banish:
Himself he cannot rescue.

6 To His disciples Jesus saith:
Go, teach ye every nation:
Man, lost in sin, must needs repent,
To flee from condemnation.
Baptized and having faith in Me,
He shall be saved forever;
A new-born man shall he be called,
Whom naught from Me can sever;
My Kingdom he inherits.

7 Blind sense but water sees and asks:
Pray, how can water save us?
But faith the blood of Christ beholds
That here in truth doth lave us.
It sees this fountain colored red
That here for us is flowing.
To purge us from our inborn sin
And, every grace bestowing,
From all misdeeds to free us.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1541
TR. H. BRUECKNER

43

RUNG 9 8 9 8

1 O LET Thy Spirit with us tarry,
Lord Jesus, this we ask of Thee.
These little ones to Thee we carry;
Baptize them, that Thine own they be.

2 We name them after Thee, though humble:
O let them in Thy name arise;
Nor let them fall if they should stumble,
But run their course and gain the prize.

3 If long the course, O Lord, uphold them,
Thy aged servants bear in mind;
If short, O may Thy love enfold them,
That in Thine arms they rest may find.

4 Deep in their hearts Thy name be planted,
Their names be writ in Thy right hand,

To them in weal and woe be granted
Thy Spirit, all to understand.

5 The angels sing when babes are sleeping;
May still they sing when death draws near.
Both cross and crown are in Thy keeping;
Lead Thou us on, we have no fear.

N. F. S. GRUNTVIG
TR. S. D. RODHOLM

THE SACRAMENTS — Holy Communion

44

VIOLA 7 7 7 7 D

1 FULL of reverence, at Thy word,
Lord, I near Thy hallowed board,
Mindful of Thy latest breath,
And Thy sacrificial death.
Mediator, who for me
Diedst from wrath to set me free,
May I as Thy worthy guest
By this feast of life be blest.

2 As a sinful castaway,
This is all my trust and stay,
That Thy blood and righteousness
Robes me in a spotless dress,
Fits me as a saint to meet
God before the judgment seat:
God is reconciled to me—
Hid, O spotless Lamb, in Thee.

3 Though my sins have caused me grief,
This assurance gives relief;
Other helpers there are none,
Lord, I cleave to Thee alone;
Hence I come, my Savior true,
Thy remembrance to renew
And to testify again
To Thy love—for sinners slain.

4 May I not, to my great loss,
Coldly stand beneath the cross,
Unto judgment never take
What Thou offeredst for my sake!
Bread of life! here strengthen me
By Thy life to live in Thee,
And Thy blood renew my will,
Thine alone, Lord, to fulfill.

5 Hold Thou ever firm in me,
Till I pass from strife to Thee,
This my purpose, to endure
In Thy service, and keep pure;
Lord, I tremble now with dread,
Lest again I falt'ring tread
Weakly into lurking sin;
Still its might I feel within.

6 When in its seductive way
It would lead my heart astray,
Help me God, with bated breath,
Look on Jesus' bitter death!

While I see Thy thorn-crowned head
Bow beneath God's judgment dread,
Let me not through sin despise,
Lamb of God, Thy sacrifice.

7 Should, alas, I err from Thee,
Constant Savior, seek Thou me;
Show wherein I have done wrong;
In my weakness, be Thou strong.
All my faults and failings bear,
Keep me wholly in Thy care;
And when I bewail my sin,
Grant me, Lord, Thy grace within.

8 Lord, Thy wayward sheep behold,
Keep me safely in Thy fold;
Help me show Thy saving death
In the power of living faith,
And to shun each sinful joy
As a poisonous alloy,
That eternally above
I may praise Thy matchless love!

B. MUENTER, ca. 1772
TR. E. CRONENWETT, 1880 a.

45

EVAN C. M.

1 COME, humble soul, receive the food
Your Savior offers here;
Believe, and taste that He is good
And fain each soul would cheer.

2 Deem not that you to heaven can rise,
To meet your Savior there;
He comes in mercy from the skies
That you His bliss may share.

3 Here we commune with Him who died,
Us power o'er death to give;
The life of Him now glorified
We here receive, and live.

4 For 'tis His body that we eat,
His precious blood we drink,
To make us for His mansions meet,
And save from ruin's brink.

5 He ever lives, and only he
In whom the Lord abides;
And here, that He in us may be,
He richest food provides.

M. LOY, 1863

46

WALTHER P. M.

1 PRAISE we the Lord and bless His name forever,
Who, Himself the Gift and Giver,
Here with His flesh and blood our souls doth nourish,
That the inner man may flourish.
Lord, have mercy on us!

By Thy holy body, Lord, the same
That from Thine own mother Mary came,
And Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Cleanse us well from all our guilt.
Lord, have mercy on us!

2 Thou into death Thy body, Lord, hast given,
Life to win for us in heaven.
No stronger love to Thee, O Lord, could bind us,
May this feast thereof remind us.
Lord, have mercy on us!
Lord, Thy love constrained Thee, for our good,
Wondrous things to do by Thine own blood;
Thereby Thou our debt hast paid
And our peace with God hast made.
Lord, have mercy on us!

3 May God bestow on us His gracious blessing,
That, in fervent love progressing,
We, as true brethren tenderly united,
Be to every good incited.
Lord, have mercy on us!
Lord, let not Thy Spirit forsake us,
Lest some baneful discord o'ertake us;
Grant that Thy poor Church may see
Days of peace and unity.
Lord, have mercy on us!

M. LUTHER
TR. COMPOSITE

47

BOYLSTON S. M.

1 THY table I approach
Dear Savior, hear my prayer,
O let no unrepented sin
Prove hurtful to me there.

2 Lo, I confess my sins
And mourn their wretched bands:
A contrite heart is ever wont
To find grace at Thy hands.

3 Thy body and Thy blood,
Once slain and shed for me,
Are taken at Thy table here—
O wondrous mystery!

4 Ask not how this takes place,
Nor whether it can be;
God can accomplish vastly more
Than seemeth plain to thee.

5 O may I never fail
To thank Thee day and night
For Thy true body and true blood,
O God, my peace and light.

G. W. MOLANUS, 1673
TR. M. LOY, 1880, a.

48

GOTHENBURG L. M. D.

1 DECK thyself, my soul, with gladness,
Leave the gloomy haunts of sadness.
Come thou forth and cease repining,
In the daylight's splendor shining,
For the Lord of our salvation
Doth regard thy lowly station.
He in highest heaven reigneth,
Yet to be thy Guest He deigneth.

2 Hasten as His bride, to meet Him
And with loving rev'rence greet Him,
Who with words of life immortal
Knocketh at thy spirit's portal.
Open thou the gates before Him,
Saying, while thou dost adore Him:
Come, in homage let me kiss Thee,
That no longer I may miss Thee.

3 Ah, how hungry is my spirit
For the grace I do not merit!
Ah, how oft, when sorrows tire,
Doth my soul this food desire!
In the battle well nigh worsted,
For this cup of life I thirsted,
Wanting Him who here invites me
And as God with God unites me.

4 Now with joy and yet with wonder
On this feast my soul doth ponder;
For the mystery unbounded,
Which no reason e'er hath sounded,
Lets me witness at this hour,
Lord, the greatness of Thy power;
Quite beyond all human telling
Is the power within Thee dwelling.

5 All our reason cannot measure,
Lord, the secret of this treasure
Never growing less, though feeding
All who for Thy grace are pleading
With Thy flesh and blood from heaven
When the bread and wine are given.
Oh, these mysteries unbounded
Are by God alone expounded.

6 Jesus, Sun of joy and gladness,
Light to banish all my sadness,
Love that gifts on me bestoweth,
Fount whence all my being floweth,
Here I humbly kneel before Thee
And for worthiness implore Thee,
To receive that bread from heaven,
For our good, Thy glory, given.

7 Thou by fervent love wast driven,
Lord, to leave Thy throne in heaven,
Willingly for us to languish
On the cross in bitter anguish,

To forego all joy and gladness
And to shed Thy blood in sadness,
Which we now in truth are drinking,
While of Thee, our Savior, thinking.

8 Jesus, Bread of life, I pray Thee,
Let me gladly here obey Thee:
Never to my hurt invited,
Be Thy love with love requited;
From this banquet let me measure,
Lord, Thy love's unbounded treasure;
When at last my senses leave me,
As Thy guest in heaven receive me.

J. FRANCK, 1649
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863

49

DUNDEE C. M.

1 ACCORDING to Thy gracious Word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
The cup, Thy precious blood, I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,
I must remember Thee.

5 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Then, Lord, remember me.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825

50

RUDOLSTADT 9 8 9 8 8 8

1 O LORD, Thou living Bread from heaven,
With hungry soul I come to Thee;
Thy flesh and blood, here freely given,
Are meat and drink indeed for me.
Lord Jesus, let this precious food
Redound to my eternal good.

2 May I at Thy communion table
Be welcomed as a worthy guest;
Do Thou by grace my soul enable
Devoutly, Lord, in Thee to rest.
Lord Jesus, let this precious food
Redound to my eternal good.

3 Unworthy as a sinful being,
I turn to Thee, my Shepherd true;
Thy straying lamb in danger seeing,
Thou wilt Thy love for me renew.

Lord Jesus, let this precious food
Redound to my eternal good.

4 As deadly poison help me banish
All wicked thoughts that lurk within;
Bid every evil passion vanish,
And let me, Lord, be dead to sin.
Lord Jesus, let this precious food
Redound to my eternal good.

5 The curse of sin most deeply feeling,
I come to Thee for peace and rest;
To me Thy grace and mercy sealing,
O make me, Lord, Thy worthy guest.
Lord Jesus, let this precious food
Redound to my eternal good.

6 This Supper may in truth be rated
As Thy last will and testament;
It shows Thy love still unabated,
Though every day profusely spent.
Lord Jesus, let this precious food
Redound to my eternal good.

7 It is the best of all good treasure,
Of faith and hope the surest base,
The fount of purest joy and pleasure,
The pledge of God's unfathomed grace.
Lord Jesus, let this precious food
Redound to my eternal good.

8 This sacred feast brings wealth of rapture
To all who are contrite of heart,
And those whom Satan fain would capture
Are rescued when from life they part.
Lord Jesus, let this precious food
Redound to my eternal good.

TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

51

ERFURT L. M.

1 O DEAREST Lord, receive from me
The heartfelt thanks I offer Thee,
Who through Thy body and Thy blood
Hast wrought my soul's eternal good.

2 Break forth, my soul, in joy and praise;
What wealth is mine this day of days!
My Jesus dwells within my soul;
Let every tongue His grace extol.

THOMAS KINGO
TR. BY J. C. AABERG

52

VENI, REDEMPTOR 7 7 7 7

1 LO, upon the altar lies
Bread of heaven from the skies:
Food to mortal wand'rers giv'n,
To the sons and heirs of heav'n.

2 Jesus, Shepherd of Thy sheep,
Thou Thy flock in safety keep.
Living Bread, Thy life supply;
Strengthen us, or else we die.

3 Thou who feedest us below,
Source of all we have or know,
Grant that with Thy saints above
We may reach Thy feast of love!

THOMAS AQUINAS, 1274
TR. E. CASWALL, 1848

53

BALLE L. M.

1 I COME, invited by Thy word,
To kneel before Thine altar, Lord:
Receive me, then, and bid me stay
With Thee, the Life, the Truth, the Way.

2 O grant my soul the heavenly food,
Thy blessed body and Thy blood.
Enrich me through this means of grace
And make my heart Thy dwelling place.

3 Forgive my sins, supply my need,
Forget, O Lord, each wrongful deed.
Do Thou in love with me abide
And let Thy Spirit be my Guide.

THOMAS KINGO
TR. BY J. C. AABERG

54

BOURGEOIS L. M.

1 I COME to Thee, O blessed Lord,
Invited by Thy gracious Word
To this Thy feast, to sup with Thee:
Grant that a worthy guest I be.

2 I come to Thee with sin and grief,
For Thou alone canst give relief;
Thy death for me, dear Lord, I plead:
O Jesus, help me in my need!

3 Shouldst Thou a strict account demand,
Who could, O Lord, before Thee stand?
Purge all my secret sins away:
Be Thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay!

4 O Jesus, Lamb of God alone,
Who didst for all our sins atone,
Though I have sinned and gone astray,
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guest away!

5 O Jesus, Lamb of God alone,
Who didst for all our sins atone,
Be merciful, I Thee implore:
Have mercy, Lord, for evermore!

M. B. LANDSTAD, 1861

55

DUEBEN 8 7 8 7 D

1 COME, O Jesus, and prepare me
Now to be Thy worthy guest.
Like Thy well belov'd disciple,
Let me lean upon Thy breast
At Thy table, where Thou givest
Of Thy body and Thy blood,
Sealing in this blest communion
My baptismal vow to God.

2 Take my heart and make it holy
By Thy Spirit and Thy grace;
In Thy footsteps ever guide me,
Help me win the heavenly race.
Thou who lovedst me from childhood,
Be my refuge in my youth;
In a world where error lures me,
Lead me in Thy paths of truth.

3 Let me heed Thy voice entreating:
Come, my child, abide with Me;
Wouldst thou spurn the loving-kindness
Of the Friend who died for thee?
Grant that, at Thy sacred altar,
Through Thy sacrament of grace,
With the faithful I be numbered,
And Thy saving love embrace.

FRANZ MIKAEL FRANZEN, 1814
TR. E. W. OLSON

THE CATECHISM

56

LEA C. M.

1 LET children hear the mighty deeds
Which God performed of old,
Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our fathers told.

2 He bids us make His glories known,
His works of power and grace,
And will convey His wonders down,
Through every rising race.

3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs,
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.

4 Thus learn they that in God alone
Their hope securely stands;
And may they ne'er forget His works,
But practice His commands.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

57

MARLOW C. M.

1 O LORD, my God, Thy holy law
My every sin reveals;
A mirror clear, without a flaw,
No blemish it conceals.

2 In thought, in word, in deed, O God,
Thy will I oft transgress;
I well deserve Thy smiting rod,
And Thou dost claim redress.

3 But Jesus, Thine incarnate Son,
Fulfilled the law for me;
His precious blood my pardon won,
And I from guilt am free.

4 Thy grace hath wrought within my heart
A love that works no ill,
That bids me keep from sin apart
And gladly do Thy will.

5 O grant that I in love may grow
Through Thine abundant grace,
That I may praise Thee here below,
And there behold Thy face.

ANNA HOPPE, 1924

The Ten Commandments

58

HAMBURG L. M.

1 ALMIGHTY Lord of earth and heaven,
The Ten Commandments Thou hast given
Reveal how wicked I have been
And make me dread the curse of sin.

2 I've loved the creature more than Thee
And sinned against Thy majesty;
My love and trust to Thee denied,
On self and man my soul relied.

3 My lips have oft, from heart profane,
Employed Thy holy name in vain;
Forgetful of Thy cov'nant grace,
How seldom have I sought Thy face!

4 In sinful cares, or work, or play,
I've often spent Thy holy day,
Despised Thy Word, strayed from Thy fold,
And left Thy benefits untold.

5 My parents oft I've disobeyed,
Their good with evil deeds repaid;
I've been unchaste in word and deed
And careless of my neighbor's need.

6 With hateful thoughts my heart's been stained,
Nor have I aye my tongue restrained;
I've coveted what was not mine,
And so transgressed Thy law divine.

7 Ah, how my sins are multiplied
When by Thy law my life is tried!
O jealous God, do pity me
And mark not mine iniquity!

8 Let grace to judgment be preferred;
Remove the curse I have incurred;
For Jesus' sake my sins forgive,
And may I to Thy glory live.

DAVID DENIKE, 1652
TR. C. H. L. SCHUETTE, 1880

59

TRINITY L. M.

1 THAT we our will to Him might yield,
These Ten Commandments God revealed
When He to Israel drew nigh
Through Moses on Mount Sinai.

2 I am the Lord thy God alone,
Thou shalt no gods beside Me own,
But only love and trust in Me,
That I in truth thy Lord may be.

3 Take not My holy name in vain,
Nor yet My honor e'er profane;
Do thou exalt in word and thought
What I Myself have said and wrought.

4 Do thou the Sabbath day keep blest,
With all thy house enjoying rest;
From earthly cares thy soul keep free,
That I may have My work in thee.

5 Thy parents honor, serve and love
As treasures sent thee from above;
Stand by them when their strength shall wane,
That length of days may be thy gain.

6 Do thou abstain from hate and strife,
Lest thou shouldst take thy neighbor's life;
Be meek and patient, love thy foe
And naught but good on him bestow.

7 Be ever faithful to thy spouse
And do not break thy marriage vows;
Subject thy life to discipline,
Thus keeping chaste and pure within.

8 Thy neighbor's goods thou shalt not steal,
Nor be thou deaf to his appeal,
But open thou both heart and hand
To help the needy in the land.

9 Let not thy lips false witness bear,
Nor anyone's good name impair;
Defend thy neighbor's honor well,
And help all ill reports to quell.

10 Nor covet thou thy neighbor's wife,
His house, nor aught he owns in life;
But wish that his in truth may be
The good thy heart would wish for thee.

11 These precepts, as we look within,
Reveal to us our grievous sin,
And here the Lord doth truly show
How man should live while here below.

12 May Jesus Christ, our gracious Lord,
To us poor sinners help afford;
He is our Mediator true,
Without whose help we naught can do.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1524
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1923

The Creed

60

CONFESSION 8 S TEN LINES

1 WE all believe in one true God,
Who created earth and heaven;
As Father He to us in love
Has the name of children given;
In His goodness He would feed us,
Soul and body e'er sustaining;
Through all danger He would lead us,
We from Him all safety gaining;
He watches o'er us day and night,
And all things rules with boundless might.

2 And we believe in Jesus Christ,
God's own Son, all power possessing,
Who honor with the Father shares,
Fount of every grace and blessing.
Born of Mary, virgin mother,
By the working of the Spirit;
He became our elder Brother,
That we heaven might inherit;
Was crucified by sinful men
And God raised Him to life again.

3 The Holy Ghost we also own,
Who, in highest heaven dwelling
With God the Father and the Son,
Comforts us beyond all telling.
In one spirit He unites us
Who as Christians here are living;
For our sufferings He requites us,
Freely all our sins forgiving;
All flesh again shall rise and we
Eternal life in heaven shall see.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1525
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1926

61

CLAUSNITZER 8 7 7 7 7 7

1 WE all believe in one true God,
Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
By the Cherubim adored
And the whole angelic host,

Wrought by His almighty hand,
Ever firm the world doth stand.

2 We all have faith in Jesus Christ
As the Son of God and man,
Who descended from His throne
And His course in sorrow ran.
By His blood redeemed from sin,
We the crown of life shall win.

3 And we confess the Holy Ghost,
By the Son and Father sent,
Who upholds and comforts us
When by earthly trials bent.
O Thou holy Trinity,
Praise forever be to Thee.

T. CLAUSNITZER, 1684
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

The Lord's Prayer

62

BYEFIELD C. M.

1 PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire
Uttered or unexpressed,
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear;
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try:
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watch-word at the gate of death—
He enters heaven with prayer.

5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways,
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And say, Behold, he prays.

6 O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod—
Lord, teach us how to pray.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818

63

STILLINGFLEET S. M.

1 OUR heavenly Father, hear
The prayer we offer now;
Thy name be hallowed far and near,
To Thee all nations bow.

2 Thy kingdom come; Thy will
On earth be done in love,
As saints and seraphim fulfill
Thy holy will above.

3 Our daily bread supply
While by Thy Word we live:
The guilt of our iniquity
Forgive, as we forgive.

4 From dark temptation's power,
From Satan's wiles defend;
Deliver in the evil hour,
And guide us to the end.

5 Thine shall forever be
Glory and power divine,
The scepter, throne, and majesty,
Of heaven and earth are Thine.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1835

Penitence

64

TESCHNER 7 6 7 6 D

1 LORD Jesus, Life eternal,
Before Thy throne I bow;
To Thee I make confession,
Thy grace imploring now.
My heart with sin is laden,
I sorrow night and day;
Speak Thou the word of pardon
And wash my sins away.

2 O crown me with Thy mercy
While yet on earth I dwell,
And let the sun of gladness
The mists of gloom dispel.

Blot out all my transgressions
And cleanse me from my sin;
My fainting spirit strengthen
And make me pure within.

3 I often grow impatient
When I the cross must bear,
Which Thou, O Lord, hast sent me
That I the crown may wear.
O make my spirit humble,
And help me, Lord, to see
That through the vale of sorrow
My way shall lead to Thee.

4 By faith unshaken help me
To reach that heavenly goal,
And through Thy bitter passion
Give healing to my soul.
Thy Word and promise trusting,
May I, when death shall come,
In yonder fair dominions
Find my eternal home.

MASKUN HEMMINKI, 1618
TR. COMP.

65

DE PROFUNDIS 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

1 OUT of the depths I cry to Thee;
Lord, hear me, I implore Thee.
Incline Thy gracious ear to me
As I appear before Thee.

If Thou remember each misdeed
And give to each his rightful meed,
Who can abide Thy presence?

2 Thy pardon, Lord, is gained through grace:
It can alone avail us.
Our works can ne'er our guilt efface,
The strictest life must fail us.
Before Thee none can boast of aught;
To fear Thee we are rightly taught,
On grace alone depending.

3 My hope is, therefore, in the Lord,
And not in mine own merit;
I rest upon His faithful word
To them of contrite spirit;
That He is merciful and just,
This is my comfort and my trust:
I wait for Him in patience.

4 And though I tarry till the night
And till the morn awaken,
My heart shall not mistrust His might,
Nor count itself forsaken.
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,
Ye of the Spirit born indeed,
Wait for your God's appearing.

5 Though great our sins and sore our woes,
His grace much more aboundeth;
His helping love no limit knows,
Our utmost need it soundeth.

Our Shepherd good and true is He,
Who will at last set Israel free
From all their sin and sorrow.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1524
TR. MISS WINKWORTH
Revised

66

OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

1 O GOD, Thou righteous, faithful Lord
I have not kept Thy holy Word,
But sinned and oft offended Thee;
Now I repent—it grieveth me!

2 Thou, Father, merciful and kind,
No pleasure in my death dost find,
But strong desire doth in Thee burn
That I should unto Thee return.

3 Since Thou, O Father, callest me,
A sinner poor, I come to Thee,
Relying on the Savior's blood
That from His wounds most holy flowed.

4 In tender mercy let Thy grace
Through Jesus' blood my sins efface;
Then I, the poor lost child, will be
Of all offenses rid through Thee.

5 Let me, according to Thy Word,
Live henceforth unto Thee, O Lord;
That I may, after time is o'er,
Inherit life for evermore.

ANON., 1650
TR. A. CRULL, 1880

67

NASSAU 7 6 7 6 3 3 6 6

1 CAST me not in wrath away
As I come before Thee.
Why wilt Thou in anger slay?
Spare me, I implore Thee.
Let Thy grace,
Lord, displace
All Thy sore displeasure;
Mete with mercy's measure.

2 Father, let Thy love be shown,
Pardon my transgression,
Nor Thy erring child disown;
Make me Thy possession.
Be my soul
Rendered whole,
With the oil of gladness,
Do Thou cure my sadness.

3 In the pit who thinks of Thee?
Who shall praises render?
From the grave deliver me,
God of mercies tender;
Let my lays
Sing Thy praise
When in regions yonder
I Thy goodness ponder.

4 Be ye gone, ye wicked foes,
Nor again draw near me;
God, the Healer of my woes,
Now inclines to hear me;
Death and hell,
Fierce and fell,
In your bonds of anguish
I have ceased to languish.

5 Praise, O Father, be for aye
Thine on earth, in heaven;
Praises likewise be alway
To Thee, Savior, given;
Holy Dove,
God of love,
Thou hast heard:—I bless Thee
And in praise address Thee.

JOH. G. ALBINUS, 1655
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

68

NEUMARK 9 8 9 8 8 8

1 BY sin weighed down and sorely stricken,
I stand before God's judgment throne.
O God, do Thou my spirit quicken,
For Thou canst help, and Thou alone.
Have mercy on my soul, I pray,
And wash Thou all my guilt away.

2 O Father, Thou of mercies tender,
Thine humble child doth cry to Thee;
Wilt Thou to me sweet comfort render,
That I again may joyful be?
Have mercy on my soul, I pray,
And wash Thou all my guilt away.

3 My troubled soul, its sins bewailing,
Can never for its guilt atone,
But let Thy mercy be unfailing,
That I Thy healing grace may own.
Have mercy on my soul, I pray,
And wash Thou all my guilt away.

4 My soul Thy pardon strongly craveth;
O speak the word it fain would hear:
I lend thee grace that truly saveth,
I pardon thee, I stay thy fear.
Have mercy on my soul, I pray,
And wash Thou all my guilt away.

5 I do not doubt my prayer is granted,
The sense of comfort doth increase;
I have the grace for which I panted,
And so to raise this cry I cease:
Have mercy on my soul, I pray,
And wash Thou all my guilt away.

CHR. TIETZE, 1662
TR. H. BRUECKNER

69

BERGGREN 8 7 8 7 D (IAMBIC)

1 My heart, prepare to give account
Of all thy sore transgression;
To Him who is all mercy's Fount
Make thou a full confession.
Recount what thou in all these years
Of sin and guilt hast hoarded,
And what in God's own book appears,
With faithfulness recorded.

2 Soon will thy earthly course be run,
No single day returning;
But what thou good or ill hast done,
Thy God is now discerning;
When He to judgment calleth thee,
Thou shalt with fear and trembling
Thy sinful deeds in order see,
No longer then dissembling.

3 Here thy conceit and ill desire
Thou many times concealest;
Thy evil lust, that burning fire,
Thou nevermore revealest;
Thou thinkest, This is hidden well,
No soul shall ever know it.
The day of judgment all shall tell,
Its searching light will show it.

4 Remember, then, how swiftly went
The years of grace He gave thee;
Oh, if today His call were sent,
Without a chance to save thee!
If thou hast still a few more days
To be for death preparing,
Then hasten to amend thy ways,
By grace good fruitage bearing.

5 O bend thy knees, thy sin to take
Before God's throne in heaven,
And pray that grace for Jesus' sake
To thee be freely given.
Then by His power from above,
By His own Holy Spirit,
Thou shalt increase in faith and love,
Till heaven thou inherit.

H. A. BRORSON
TR. P. C. PAULSEN

70

BRORSON 8 7 7 8 7 7 7 8 8

1 WHO will join the throng to heaven?
Come, our Savior calleth thee.
Come while time to thee is given
Humbly bow to Him the knee.
Turn from sin thy face away,
With the world no longer stray;
Greater things thy soul must treasure
Than the world's vain lust and pleasure.

2 Hast thou spent thy days in chasing
Phantom pleasures luring thee?
Hast thou fondly been embracing
Sin with all its agony?
Oh, then turn to Calvary,
Let the cross thy solace be;
With a heart contrite and lowly
Give thyself to Jesus wholly.

3 He alone can safely guide thee
On the way to yonder shore,
Thou art safe with Him beside thee,
Who hath help for thee in store;
But without Him thou shalt fail,
All thy wisdom, like a tale,
In the final test shall perish;
Jesus only thou must cherish.

4 Come, ye Christians, storms defying,
Courage take from God above,
While on Him alone relying,
One in faith, in hope, in love.
Keep ye Jesus ever near
And His holy name revere.
Help the weak and erring brother,
And in love serve one another.

5 It is time that we be starting,
Death is swiftly drawing nigh;
Time, that we should be departing
For a place with Christ on high.

Take His cross and start today,
For we dare not risk delay;
Come while time to thee is given;
Who will join the throng to heaven?

H. B. BRORSON
TR. P. C. PAULSEN

71

ST. BRIDE S. M.

1 AND wilt Thou pardon, Lord,
A sinner such as I?
Although Thy book his crimes record,
Of such a crimson dye?

2 So deep are they engraved,
So terrible their fear—
The righteous scarcely can be saved,
And where shall I appear?

3 O Thou, Physician blest,
Make clean my guilty soul;
And me, by many sins oppressed,
Restore, and keep me whole!

4 I know not how to praise
Thy mercy and Thy love;
But deign my soul from earth to raise,
And learn from Thee above.

JOSEPH OF THE STUDIUM, c. 860
TR. J. M. NEALE, 1862

72

ST. CROSS L. M.

1 WITH broken heart and contrite sigh,
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry:
Thy pard'ning grace is rich and free:
O God, be merciful to me!

2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
Christ and His cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me!

3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But Thou dost all my anguish see:
O God, be merciful to me!

4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee:
O God, be merciful to me!

5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
God has been merciful to me.

C. ELVEN, 1852

73

OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

1 O FAITHFUL God, thanks be to Thee,
That Thou forgiv'st iniquity
And helpest me in sin's distress
And dost my soul and body bless.

2 By servant Thine Thou say'st to me:
My child, thy sin's forgiven thee!
Depart in peace, and sin no more,
And e'er My pard'ning grace adore.

3 We bless Thy wondrous grace, O Lord,
Who pardon grantest through Thy Word;
We now enjoy the heavenly good
Through Jesus' holy, precious blood.

4 Now, Lord, to us Thy Spirit give,
Help us in holiness to live;
Preserve to us, till life is spent,
Thy Holy Word and Sacrament.

NIC. SELNECKER, 1572
TR. C. H. L. SCHUETTE, 1880

74

REDHEAD 7 7 7 7

1 COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself has bid thee pray;
Rise and ask without delay.

2 With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove my load of sin!
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

3 Lord, I come to Thee for rest;
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy sov'reign right maintain
And without a rival reign.

4 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

75

WITTENBERG L. M.

1 A BROKEN heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring;
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

2 My soul lies humbled in the dust
And owns Thy dreadful sentence just;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye
And save the soul condemned to die.

3 Then will I teach the world Thy ways;
Sinners shall learn Thy sov'reign grace;
I'll lead them to my Savior's blood,
And they shall praise a pard'ning God.

4 O may Thy love inspire my tongue;
Salvation shall be all my song,
And all my power shall join to bless
The Lord, my Strength and Righteousness.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

76

HAMBURG L. M.

1 GOD calling yet!—shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumbers lie?

2 God calling yet!—shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise,
And basely His kind care repay
He calls me still; can I delay?

3 God calling yet!—and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

4 God calling yet!—and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still;—my heart, awake!

5 Ah, yield Him all; in Him confide;
Where but with Him doth peace abide?
Break loose, let earthly bonds be riv'n,
And let the spirit rise to heaven!

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, d. 1769
TR. SARAH BORTHWICK FINDLATER, 1885, a.

77

ST. EDITH 7 6 7 6 D

1 O JESUS, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door.
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
Shame on us, Christian brethren,
His name and sign who bear,
O shame, thrice shame upon us
To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred.
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat Me so?
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Savior, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867

THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH

78

AURELIA 7 6 7 6 D

1 THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ, her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word;
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And soon the Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won;
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

S. J. STONE, 1866

79

ST. THOMAS S. M.

1 I LOVE Thy Zion, Lord,
The house of Thine abode;
The Church, O blest Redeemer, saved
By Thine own precious blood.

2 I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand
Dear as the apple of Thine eye
And graven on Thy hand.

3 Should I with scoffers join
Her altars to abuse?
No! better far my tongue were dumb,
My hand its skill should lose.

4 Oh! ne'er may I forget
Her welfare nor her woe;
Lest every joy my heart forsake,
And every grief o'erflow.

5 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given
Till toils and cares shall end.

6 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

T. DWIGHT, 1800, a.

80

JEWETT 6 6 6 6 D

1 FLUNG to the heedless winds
Or on the waters cast,
The martyrs' ashes will
Be gathered at the last;
And from that scattered dust,
Around us and abroad,
Shall spring a plenteous seed
Of witnesses for God.

2 Jesus has now received
Their latest living breath;
Yet vain is Satan's boast
Of vict'ry in their death;
Still, still, though dead, they speak
And, triumph-tongued, proclaim
To many a wakening land
The one availing name.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1523
TR. JOHN ALEX. MESSENGER, 1843

81

KINGDOM 8 7 8 7

1 O WONDROUS kingdom here on earth
That Jesus Christ has founded,
Thy glory, peace and precious worth
No tongue has fully sounded.

2 Invisible as mind and soul,
And yet of light the fountain,
Thy brightness shines from pole to pole
Like beacons from the mountain.

3 Thy secret is the Word of God,
Which does what it proposes,
Which lowers mountains high and broad
And clothes the waste with roses.

4 Thine is the glory of the King
Who bore affliction solely
That He the crown of life might bring
To sinners poor and lowly.

5 And when His advent comes to pass,
The Christian's strife is ended;
What here we see as in a glass
Shall then be comprehended.

6 Then shall the kingdom bright appear
With glory true and vernal
And usher in the golden year
Of peace and joy eternal.

N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG
TR. P. C. PAULSEN

82

DURHAM (DOVER) S. M.

1 GREAT is the Lord our God,
And let His praise be great;
He makes the Church His own abode,
His most delightful seat.

2 In Zion God is known,
A refuge in distress:
How bright has His salvation shone
Through all her palaces!

3 When kings against her joined
And saw the Lord was there,
In wild confusion of the mind
They fled with hasty fear.

4 Oft have our fathers told,
Our eyes have often seen
How well our God secures the fold
Where His own sheep have been.

5 In every new distress
We'll to His house repair;
We'll call to mind His wondrous grace
And seek deliverance there.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719, abr.

83

MT. ZION 8 7 8 7 4 4 7

1 ZION stands with hills surrounded,
Zion kept by power divine;
All her foes shall be confounded
Though the world in arms combine;

Happy Zion, happy Zion,
What a favored lot is thine!

2 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in His sight:
God is with thee, God is with thee,
God, thine everlasting light.

THOMAS KELLY, 1806

84

BOST 8 7 8 7

1 HARK! the Church proclaims her honor,
And her strength is this alone:
God hath laid His choice upon her
And her work will not disown.

2 He His Church has firmly founded,
He will guard what He began;
We, by sin and foes surrounded,
Build her bulwarks as we can.

3 Onward, then, for naught despairing,
Calm we follow at His Word,
Thus through joy and sorrow bearing
Faithful witness to our Lord.

4 Though we here must strive with weakness,
Though in tears we often bend,
What His might began in meekness
Shall achieve a glorious end.

S. PREISWERK, 1844
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1844

85

HARWELL 8 7 8 7 D

1 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He whose word can not be broken
Formed thee for His own abode;
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love
Well supply thy sons and daughters
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Savior, since of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

86

LUDWIG 8 6 8 6 8 8 8 6

1 How blessed is the little flock
Whom Jesus calls His own!
He is their Savior and their rock,
They trust in Him alone;
They walk by faith and hope and love,
But they shall dwell with Him above,
When hope and faith shall pass away,
And love shall last for aye.

2 My Jesus, am I in that band,
And wilt Thou call me Thine?
Do I among the chosen stand
Whose lamps so brightly shine?
O let me not lie down to rest
Till this I know, my Savior blest,
Till I can say, by grace restored:
Thou know'st I love Thee, Lord!

3 And even if with tears it be,
That this to Thee I say,
Yet Thou in grace wilt look on me
And wipe my tears away;
Yea, when but Thou, who all dost know,
In me canst find Thy love below
And own me Thine, then well is me,—
My all I have in Thee.

N. J. HOLM, 1929
TR. C. DOVING

87

ATHENS C. M. D.

1 My Church, my Church, my dear old Church,
My fathers' and my own!
On Prophets and Apostles built,
And Christ the cornerstone!
All else beside, by storm or tide,
May yet be overthrown;
But not my Church, my dear old Church,
My fathers' and my own.

2 My Church, my Church, my dear old Church,
My glory and my pride!
Firm in the faith Immanuel taught,
She holds no faith beside.
Upon this rock, 'gainst every shock,
Though gates of hell assail,
She stands secure, with promise sure,
They never shall prevail.

3 My Church, my Church, my dear old Church,
I've heard the tale of blood,
Of hearts that loved her to the death:
The great, the wise, the good.
Our martyred sires defied the fires
For Christ the crucified;
The once delivered faith to keep,
They burned, they bled, they died.

4 My Church, my Church, my dear old Church,
I love her ancient name;
And God forbid, a child of hers
Should ever do her shame!
Her mother-care I'll ever share;
Her child I am alone,
Till He who gave me to her arms
Shall call me to His own.

G. C. S. S. BOOK, 1887

88

HARTMAN 7 8 7 8 7 7

1 PRAISE the Lord that He has built
Here on earth a sanctuary,
Where the soul, oppressed by guilt,
Safe beneath His wings may tarry,
While His mercy, love and grace
All its guilty stains efface.

2 Built upon the rock it stands
Firmly through the passing ages,
Heeding not the world's demands
Nor the storm that round it rages;
But to souls with cares replete
It remains a blest retreat.

3 There the wounded hearts are healed,
Grace to yearning souls imparted,
Light to sightless eyes revealed,
Strength renewed in feeble-hearted,
So that souls, from weakness prone,
Grow like trees in Lebanon.

4 Send us, Lord, Thy heavenly Dove,
Open wide Thy living fountain,
Deck Thine altar with Thy love,
Teach us from Thy holy mountain,
Shield us all beneath Thy wing
Till, at home, Thy praise we sing.

J. C. AABERG, 1926

89

SULLIVAN 7 s 6 LINES

1 JESUS, whom Thy Church doth own
As her Head and King alone,
Bless me Thy poor member too;
And Thy Spirit's influence give
That to Thee henceforth I live.
Daily Thou my strength renew.

2 Let Thy living Spirit flow
Through Thy members all below,
With its warmth and power divine;
Scatter'd far apart they dwell,
Yet in every land, full well,
Lord, Thou knowest who is Thine.

3 Those who serve Thee I would serve,
Never from their union swerve,
Here I cry before Thy face—
Zion, God give thee good speed,
Christ thy footsteps ever lead,
Make thee steadfast in His ways.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1735
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

90

LITTLE FLOCK 8 8 7 8 8 7

1 THOU little flock, be not afraid,
Though foes against thee stand arrayed,
All ready to destroy thee;
Although thy ruin they prepare
And fill thee oft with anxious care,
They shall not long annoy thee.

2 Thy cause is God's; this comfort thee;
May His, not thine, the vengeance be;
Let Him perform His pleasure;
The needful help thou shalt obtain;
Thee and His Word He will sustain
Through Christ, His own dear treasure.

3 As God is God, and true His Word,
Fierce Satan and his hellish herd,
The world and all their powers
Shall reap but shame beneath His rod:
God is with us, and we with God:
The vict'ry must be ours.

JOH. MICH. ALTENBURG, 1631
TR. M. LOY, 1863

91

TRURO L. M.

1 OF Zion's honor angels sing!
In Zion Christ alone is King;
In grace He rules with gentle sway
And leads her heavenward day by day.

2 For Zion knows no other Lord,
But cleaves to His unerring Word:
To her suffices: Jesus saith!
This is her source and rule of faith.

3 To her He gave the Power of Keys,
To bind and loose as He decrees;
Through her declares our sins forgiven
That we may be fit heirs of heaven.

4 Apostles, prophets, He hath sent
To her with Word and sacrament,
And still sends servants of the Word
To serve the Church and Christ, her Lord.

5 God Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Adored by all the heavenly host,
We bow in Zion at Thy throne,—
No other God and Lord we own.

EMANUEL CRONENWETT, 1880

92

MIRKEN 8 s SEVEN LINES

1 BUILT on the Rock, the Church doth stand,
Even though steeples be falling;
Crumble may spires in every land;
Bells still are chiming and calling,
Calling the young and old to rest,
But above all the soul distressed,
Longing for rest in the Savior.

2 Surely in temples made with hands
God the Most High is not dwelling;

High above earth His temple stands,
All earthly temples excelling;
Yet He who dwells in heaven above
Deigns to descend to us in love,
Making our bodies His temple.

3 We are God's house, of living stones
Built for His own habitation;
He in our hearts as Sovereign thrones,
Granting us life and salvation;
Were there but two to seek His face,
He would draw near them with His grace,
Blessings upon them bestowing.

4 Now we may gather with our King
E'en in the lowliest dwelling;
Praises to Him we there may bring,
Bounteous mercy forthtelling;
Jesus His grace to us accords,
Spirit and life are all His words,
His truth doth hallow the temple.

5 Grant then, O God, who dwell'st on high,
That when the church bells are ringing
Many to Jesus may draw nigh
Where He His message is bringing:
I know Mine own, Mine own know Me,
Ye, not the world, My face shall see;
My peace I leave with you. Amen.

N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG, 1837
TR. C. DOVING, 1909, a.

The Ministry

93

ST. ASAPH 8 7 8 7 D

1 BEAUTIFUL upon the mountain
Are the feet of shepherds true,
Who from out the living Fountain
Grace dispense each day anew.
Precious is the peace they offer
In the Savior's own dear name,
Who, for us His life to proffer,
From His throne in heaven came.

2 Earthly chains must not enslave him
Who would serve our gracious Lord;
In the strength the Master gave him
He must preach His holy Word,
Gladly bearing pain and sorrow,
Self-forgetful evermore,
Hoping that a brighter morrow
God has kept for him in store.

3 Let him speak to every nation
Of the Savior's boundless love;
Let him tell of God's salvation,
Of the blissful home above.
Let him comfort hearts that languish
In the throes of sin and pain,
That, relieved from all their anguish,
Peace and rest they may obtain.

4 Be it told to sinners stricken
With the fear of death and hell:
Christ your fainting hearts will quicken
And all mortal fears dispel.
Be it told to those in prison,
Chained by thoughts of doubt and care:
Christ, who died, again is risen
And with you His home will share.

FROM THE FRENCH (1830-1850)
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1926

94

HEBRON L. M.

1 LORD, cause Thy face on us to shine,
Give us Thy peace, and seal us Thine;
Teach us to prize the means of grace,
And love Thine earthly dwelling-place.

2 One is our faith, and one our Lord;
One body, Spirit, hope, reward:
May we in one communion be
One with each other, one with Thee.

3 Bless all whose voice salvation brings,
Who minister in holy things;
Our pastors, elders, deacons, bless;
Clothe them with zeal and righteousness:

4 Let many in the judgment day,
Turned from the error of their way,
Their hope, their joy, their crown appear:—
Save those who preach and those who hear.

THOMAS COTTERILL, 1819

95

MIGDOL L. M.

1 GO forth, ye heralds, in My name,
Sweet let the Gospel trumpet sound;
The glorious jubilee proclaim,
Where'er the human race is found.

2 The joyful news to all impart
And teach them where salvation lies;
With care bind up the broken heart
And wipe the tears from weeping eyes.

3 Be wise as serpents where you go,
But harmless as the peaceful dove;
And let your heaven-taught conduct show
Ye are commissioned from above.

4 From Me ye freely have received,
In love, to others freely give;
Thus shall your doctrines be believed,
And, by your labors, sinners live.

JAMES MAXWELL, 1789

96

FEDERAL STREET L. M.

1 O POUR Thy Spirit from on high!
Lord, Thine appointed servants bless;
Thy promised power to each supply
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

2 Faith, wisdom, zeal and strength impart,
Grant patience, meekness from above,

To bear Thy people on their heart
And love the souls whom Thou dost love;

3 To watch, and pray, and never faint;
By day and night their guard to keep;
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Protect Thy lambs and feed Thy sheep.

4 And when their work is finished here,
Let them in hope their charge resign;
Before the throne with joy appear
And there with endless glory shine.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1833, a.

97

SALVATION 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

1 BY nature man can not achieve
True knowledge of salvation,
Nor yet the things of God believe,
However high his station.
Until Thy Word, that light divine,
Within our hearts begins to shine,
O God, we grope in darkness.

2 But Thou, O God, in days of old
Didst send us faithful teachers,
Who by Thy Spirit did unfold
Thy holy will as preachers;
At last Thy Son to earth came down,
Who wore for us the thorny crown,
Thy will and counsel taught us.

3 For this, O God, we sing Thy praise;
True knowledge now possessing,
May we continue in Thy ways
And thus obtain Thy blessing.
May we Thy Word with joy receive
And in its saving truth believe,
As Thine own revelation.

4 O let Thy Word, that shining light,
Illume our pathway ever;
Help us to keep it pure and bright,
And may it fail us never,
But comfort give in every need;
In life, in death may we take heed
And trust its faithful guidance.

5 O God, our Father, spread Thy Word
To Thine own praise and glory;
Enlighten us, O Christ, our Lord,
With Thy true Gospel story;
O Holy Spirit, gracious Light,
Teach us to know the truth aright
And work all good within us.

DAVID DENIKE, 1637
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1926

98

CRASSELIUS 9 10 9 10 10 10

1 LIFT up the banner of salvation,
That white and blood-dyed banner of the cross.
Proclaim it wide to every nation:
There is redemption from our dreaded loss;

The Lamb of God upon the cross was slain
That man the promised crown of life might gain.

2 Raise high that banner for each nation,
Let every eye behold the Crucified,
Whom God before the world's foundation
Had as a ransom for us set aside.
Do not this truth from anyone withhold;
To all the message of the cross be told.

3 Lift up the banner, tell the story:
With Jesus' blood thou, too, wast dearly bought;
Behold, the mighty Lord of glory
Complete salvation for us all hath wrought.
Poor, weeping soul, be happy and rejoice
And praise the Lamb of God with gladsome voice.

4 Then let no other news be spoken,
Let everyone the Master's Word repeat.
Why should a man, with promise broken,
Proclaim the wisdom of his own conceit?
For such a one will nevermore be blest,
Since God's displeasure must upon him rest.

5 Regard us from Thy habitation,
For we are erring, blind and poor, O Lord.
That wisdom which is our salvation
Remains alone with Thine unerring Word,
And even this we cannot comprehend
If Thou wilt not Thy Spirit's brightness lend.

K. V. TAMMINEN
TR. H. BRUECKNER

99

WESLEY 11 10 11 10

1 HAIL to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain!
Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning,
Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.

2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.

4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fall'n are the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

T. HASTINGS, 1832

Missions

100

MISSIONARY HYMN 7 6 7 6 D

1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;

From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases
And only man is vile:
In vain, with lavish kindness,
The gifts of God are strewn;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
By wisdom from on high—
Shall we to man benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story;
And you, ye waters, roll
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
Returns in bliss to reign.

REGINALD HEBER, 1819

101

UNITY 7 6 7 6 D

1 HASTEN the time appointed,
By prophets long foretold,
When all shall dwell together,
One Shepherd and one fold.
Let every idol perish,
To moles and bats be thrown,
And every prayer be offered
To God in Christ alone.

2 Let Jew and Gentile, meeting
From many a distant shore,
Around one altar kneeling,
One common Lord adore.
Let all that now divides us
Remove and pass away,
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day.

3 O long-expected dawning,
Come with thy cheering ray!
When shall the morning brighten,
The shadows flee away?
O sweet anticipation!
It cheers the watchers on,
To pray, and hope, and labor
Until dark night be gone.

102

ANGELIC SONGS 11 10 11 10 (WITH REFRAIN)

1 O ZION, haste, thy mission high fulfilling,
To tell to all the world that God is Light;
That He who made all nations is not willing
One soul should perish, lost in shades of night;
Publish glad tidings,
Tidings of peace,
Tidings of Jesus,
Redemption and release.

2 Behold, how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Savior's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.
Publish glad tidings,
Tidings of peace,
Tidings of Jesus,
Redemption and release.

3 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest, Jesus will repay.
Publish glad tidings,
Tidings of peace,
Tidings of Jesus,
Redemption and release.

MARY A. THOMPSON, 1870

103

RIPLEY 8 7 8 7 D

1 SAVIOR, sprinkle many nations;
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;
By Thy pains and consolations
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee.
Of Thy cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory
And Thy mercy manifold.

2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest.
Thirsting as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
Thee they seek as God of heaven,
Thee as Man for sinners slain.

3 Savior, lo, the isles are waiting!
Stretched the hand and strained the sight
For Thy Spirit, new creating,
Love's pure flame, and wisdom's light.
Give Thy Word to every preacher,
Speed his foot and touch his tongue,
Till on earth by every creature
Glory to the Lamb be sung!

A. C. COXE, 1851

104

WEBB (GOODWIN) 7 6 7 6 D

1 THE morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The Gospel call obey
And seek the Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, The Lord is come!

S. F. SMITH, 1832

105

HAYDN P. M.

1 LORD Jesus Christ, the cause is Thine,
The cause for which we pray,
And since it is of Thy design,
It can not pass away.
Yet every seed, its life to show,
And as a fruitful plant to grow,
Must perish in the silent grave;
Thus losing life, our life we save,
Our life we save,
In truth our life we save.

2 Through sorrow's vale Thy pathway led
To heaven's joyful plain,
And we must follow Thee, our Head,
If we that joy would gain.
O let us, then, Thy suff'rings share,
And lead us to Thy kingdom fair.
May we who sorrow here with Thee
In yonder life Thy glory see,
Thy glory see,
Thy wondrous glory see.

3 Thou art in truth the grain of wheat
That sank into the grave;
But now in heaven is Thy seat,
And Thou hast power to save.
So let Thy messengers proclaim
To all the world Thy glorious name,

Thy name replete with bliss and joy;
We, too, would stay in Thine employ,
In Thine employ,
O Lord, in Thine employ.

S. PREISWERK
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1918

106

DUKE STREET L. M.

1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with grateful song
And with united hearts proclaim
That grace and truth by Jesus came.

3 Blessings abound where'er He reigns:
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

4 Where He displays His healing power,
The sting of death is known no more:
In Him the sons of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

108 107

FREYLINGHAUSEN 7 7 7 7

1 SPREAD, O spread, thou mighty Word
Spread the kingdom of the Lord,
That in earth's remotest bound
Men may hear thy joyful sound.

2 Tell them how the Father's will
Made the world and keeps it still;
How His only Son He gave
Man from sin and death to save.

3 Tell them of the Savior's love,
Who descended from above
And whose blood, for sinners spilt,
Purgeth us from all our guilt.

4 Tell them of the Spirit's light,
Which doth conquer error's night;
Of His power so just and true,
Making us to will and do.

5 Word of life, most pure and strong,
Lo, for thee the nations long;
Spread, then, till from dreary night
All the world awakes to light.

6 Lord of harvest, let there be
Joy and strength to work for Thee;
Let the nations far and near
See Thy light and learn Thy fear.

J. F. BAHNMEIER, 1827
TR. MISS CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855, a.

109

BRESLAU L. M.

1 O CHRIST, our true and only Light,
Illumine those who sit in night;
Yea, let them hear Thy pleading voice
And in Thy fold with us rejoice.

2 O let Thy grace, that light divine,
For erring souls in brightness shine;
Help those whom in their secret minds
Some dark delusion haunts and blinds.

3 And all who else have strayed from Thee
Do Thou reclaim, and let them be
In conscience made both pure and whole;
May heaven be their final goal!

4 O cause the deaf Thy Word to hear,
And cure the dumb from coward fear,
Who dare not yet the faith avow,
Though secretly they hold it now.

5 Restore the blind and warm the cold,
Bring back the straying to Thy fold,
Let not the scattered stand apart,
Confirm the weak and doubting heart.

6 May they with us Thy name adore
And thank Thee, Lord, for evermore.
Let all Thine own exalt Thy love
On earth and in their home above.

J. HEERMANN, 1630
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

110

INCENSE 9 8 9 8 D

1 O THAT Thy fire now soon were kindled
Thou Lover of a fallen race,
And all the world might come to cherish
The boundless treasures of Thy grace!
O that the wretched heathen millions
From north and south, from west and east,
Might bow the knee to Thee, Redeemer,
And gather for a thankful feast.

2 O that Thy sheep might soon be gathered
By Thee, our Shepherd good and true,
And led into Thy verdant pastures
To be refreshed each day anew!
O that Thy voice might soon be heeded
By all whom Thou wouldst draw to Thee
And in Thy loving bosom carry
As Thy redeemed, from sin made free!

3 O that the day might soon be dawning
When Thou, our Bridegroom, shalt appear
To claim Thine own and let them flourish
In yonder realms of bliss and cheer!
There, clad in fairest wedding garments,
They each shall find their bounteous share
While seated at Thy kingdom's tables
To share the feast Thou dost prepare.

FROM THE GERMAN
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1923

111

THOU, WHOSE ALMIGHTY WORD 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

1 THOU, whose almighty Word
Chaos and darkness heard
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray;
And where the Gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

2 Thou, who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight;
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind,
Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving Holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the water's face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place,
Let there be light!

4 Holy and blessed Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
Boundless as ocean's tide,

Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the earth, far and wide,
Let there be light!

JOHN MARRIOTT, ca. 1813

112

CRASSELIUS 9 10 9 10 10 10

1 AWAKE, Thou Spirit bold and daring,
Bear witness as in days of long ago.
The watchmen on the walls of Zion
Embolden Thou to move against the foe.
May they go forth to lands beyond the sea
And bring the Gentile nations, Lord, to Thee.

2 O that Thy fire might soon be kindled,
O that its flames to every land might leap!
O Lord, send many faithful servants
Thy harvest fields throughout the world to reap.
A harvest great presents itself to view,
But they who reap the harvest are so few!

3 The prayer Thy Son Himself has taught us,
We offer it to Thee at His command;
Behold how everywhere Thy children
As suppliants, O Lord, before Thee stand,
With yearning hearts to make this ardent plea;
So hear us, Lord, and say, Thus shall it be!

4 Send hosts of men to preach the Gospel,
In spirit strong, in perils unafraid;
Make haste to help us in our weakness,
And Satan's dark domain with might invade.

The kingdoms of the earth for Thee reclaim,
That every tongue may bless Thy holy name.

5 May Zion's paths lie waste no longer;
Build Thou her walls, and let her beauty shine.
Destroy all false and harmful doctrine,
And fill each yearning heart with light divine.
Let Jew and Gentile dwell in Thy domain
And with all Christians true salvation gain.

C. H. v. BOGATZKY, d. 1774
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

113

LUTHERS HYMN 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

1 PRAISE ye the Lord, ye Gentiles all
Praise Him with gladsome voices;
Praise Him all people, great and small,
In whom our soul rejoices,
Since He has chosen us by grace
And turned to us His loving face
In Jesus Christ, our Savior.

2 Through Christ, our Lord, His love untold
Has wrought the world's salvation;
His Gospel preached to young and old
Has saved us from damnation.
Let every tongue this truth proclaim
And magnify His holy name
In joyful hallelujahs.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS' GESANGBUCH, 1609
TR. PAUL E. KRETZMANN

114

MAJESTY 8 7 8 7 8 7

1 SOULS in heathen darkness lying,
Where no light has broken through,
Souls that Jesus bought by dying,
Whom His soul in travail knew;
Thousand voices, thousand voices
Call us o'er the waters blue.

2 Christians, hearken! None has taught them
Of His love so deep and dear;
Of the precious price that bought them;
Of the nail, the thorn, the spear;
Ye who know Him, ye who know Him,
Guide them from their darkness drear.

3 Haste, O haste, and spread the tidings
Wide to earth's remotest strand;
Let no brother's bitter chidings
Rise against us when we stand
In the judgment, in the judgment,
From some far, forgotten land.

4 Lo, the hills for harvest whiten,
All along each distant shore;
Seaward far the islands brighten;
Light of nations, lead us o'er:
When we seek them, when we seek them,
Let Thy Spirit go before.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852

115

WEBB (GOODWIN) 7 6 7 6 D

1 LIFT up your eyes, ye Christians,
Behold the world-wide field
Now ready for the harvest,
To make its precious yield.
Arise, go forth to gather
The fruit without delay!
The ripened fields are waiting;
This is your harvest day.

2 Lift up your eyes, ye Christians,
The whole wide world to view:
How plenteous the harvest
The laborers how few!
How can you then be idle
And linger by the way?
Arise and join the reapers!
This is your harvest day.

3 Lift up your eyes, ye Christians,
And heed the Lord's command;
Go, labor in His vineyard,
And lend a helping hand!
Like sheep without a shepherd
So many go astray,
Neglected they must perish;
This is your harvest day.

4 Lift up your eyes, ye Christians,
The harvest day is brief;
O hear the cry of millions
For rescue and relief!
Let sacrifice and service
Your life on earth portray;
Help win the world for Jesus;
This is your harvest day!

5 Life up your eyes, ye Christians,
Soon comes the gracious Lord;
He comes to claim the faithful
And give them His reward.
Be faithful in your service,
To labor as you pray;
For lo, the night is coming;
This is your harvest day!

C. K. SOLBERG

Inner Missions

116

BEECHER 8 7 8 7 D

1 FELLOW Christians, let us gather
Round the banner of the cross.
We must win the unchurched millions
Lest they suffer endless loss.
Multitudes are daily drifting
Into ways of sin and shame;
Christ Himself calls every Christian
Straying sinners to reclaim.

2 We must hear and heed the challenge
And the urgent call obey,
Coming from our teeming cities,
To regain without delay
Wayward brethren, errant sisters,
Groping in the night of sin;
Jesus bids us go and seek them
And compel them to come in.

3 As we view the unsaved masses,
Who like sheep have gone astray,
We must meet them with compassion
Lest they perish by the way.
In the heart of crowded cities
Where the powers of evil reign,
We must carry on our mission
Unsaved sinners to regain.

4 Let us not, like priest and Levite,
Coldly pass the wretched by;
What we preach, that let us practice,
Lest our lives our lips deny;
Let us be our brother's keeper,
Prove our faith by works of love;
Saved to serve, be this our watchword,
Till we join the hosts above.

5 We beseech Thee, blessed Savior,
Every Christian's heart control
With an ever present passion
For the unconverted soul.

O baptize with Thy good Spirit
Every member of Thy fold!
Bless the labors of Thy servants
As on Pentecost of old!

C. K. SOLBERG

Jewish Missions

117

VENI, VENI, EMMANUEL 8 s SIX LINES

1 O COME, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

2 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;
And drive away the shades of night,
And pierce the clouds and bring us light!
Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;

Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

LATIN ANTIPHONS, XI CENTURY
LATIN HYMN, XVIII CENTURY
TR. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1851, 1861

118

ST. ALPHEGE 7 6 7 6

1 O THAT the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come,
To heal His ancient nation,
To lead His outcasts home!

2 How long the holy city
Shall heathen feet profane?
Return, O Lord, in pity;
Rebuild her walls again.

3 Let fall Thy rod of terror,
Thy saving grace impart;
Roll back the veil of error,
Release the fettered heart.

4 Let Israel, home returning,
Her lost Messiah see;
Give oil of joy for mourning
And bind Thy Church to Thee.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1834

119

LUBECK 7 7 7 7

1 LORD, Thine ancient people see,
Captive still, in darkness bound;
Let Thy Gospel set them free,
Let them hear its joyful sound.

2 Still the veil is on their heart:
Rend it, Lord, at length in twain;
Bid their unbelief depart,
Bring them to Thy fold again.

3 Let Thy love their blindness heal;
God of Israel, hear our prayer;
Let Thy grace their pardon seal,
Still Thy covenant let them share.

4 Harp of Judah, long unstrung,
Sound at length the Savior's praise;
Jew and Gentile, old and young,
Loud the glad Hosanna raise.

E. HARLAND, 1855

FAITH AND JUSTIFICATION

120

RUNG 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

1 BY faith we are divinely sure
That grace to us is given.
No human effort can secure
This precious gift from heaven.

'Tis God Himself who must begin
The blessed work of faith within
And lead us to the Savior.

2 A wondrous blessing is our faith,
It gives the peace we treasure;
It comforts us in life and death
And grants us joy's full measure.
It helps us overcome our grief,
And for our doubts we find relief
By trusting in God's promise.

3 Though in a dark and fearsome hour
My sins may sore accuse me,
God shall sustain me by His power
And ne'er His grace refuse me.
More than my sins His grace abounds,
A truth that in His Word resounds
For all repentant sinners.

4 The Word of God can never fail;
It is the rock of ages,
When Satan doth my faith assail,
Or doubt its battle wages.
No more shall fear my soul enfold,
Since I by faith God's grace behold,
Which every fear can banish.

5 Now in this faith I will abide
Until my days are ended.
I will not fear what may betide
I am by faith defended.

God's Word a token doth remain
That in this faith I shall retain
The promised crown and glory.

H. A. BRORSON
TR. J. C. AABERG

121

LUTHER'S HYMN 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

1 DEAR Christians, let us all rejoice
And leave the haunts of sadness,
That we, as with a single voice,
May sound the note of gladness.
Yea, let us sing with one accord
And praise the wonders of our Lord,
Who with a price hath bought us.

2 In Satan's chains I fettered lay,
With naught but death before me.
My sin distressed me night and day,
In sin my mother bore me.
While thus my sin and guilt were rife,
There was no good in all my life;
So fully sin enthralled me.

3 My works no merit e'er possessed,
They had no power to save me.
My will with nothing good was blest,
But prone to evil made me.
My fears increased till sheer despair
Left naught but death to be my share;
The pangs of hell I suffered.

4 But God beheld my wretched state
Before the world's foundation,
And, mindful of His mercies great,
He planned my soul's salvation;
A Father's heart He turned to me,
And, from my woes to make me free,
Gave up His dearest treasure.

5 He said to His beloved Son,
In accents soft and tender:
'Tis time the battle should be won;
Thyself shalt Thou surrender.
O brightest Jewel of My crown,
Do Thou to wretched man go down,
Both sin and death to conquer.

6 The Son obeyed the Father's voice,
And, born of virgin mother,
He of His own free will and choice
Became my Friend and Brother.
He hid His power from Satan well,
That He the crafty foe might fell
And bring him low forever.

7 He said to me: Do not despair,
My help I freely offer;
Thy misery I came to share,
Myself for thee I proffer.
Thou shalt be Mine as I am thine,
My love shall e'er thy soul entwine,
The foe shall not divide us.

8 The foe will shed My precious blood
Though ne'er his aim achieving;
I but endure it for thy good,
From death thy soul relieving.
My life shall swallow death for aye,
My innocence thy guilt shall pay;
Thy faith in Me shall save thee.

9 To heaven I again ascend,
There with the Father dwelling;
To Thee I strength and comfort lend
Thy sorrow thus dispelling.
The Spirit I will send to thee,
Who shall thy faithful Teacher be,
That thou mayst truly know Me.

10 What I on earth have done and taught
Shall be thy guide in teaching;
So shall My kingdom's works be wrought
By thy pure life and preaching.
Take heed lest men with base alloy
The treasures of My truth destroy;
This is My final warning.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1523
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1923

122

ST. FRANCES C. M.

1 O LET triumphant faith dispel
The fears of guilt and woe!
If God be for us, God the Lord,
Who, who shall be our foe?

2 He who His only Son gave up
To death, that we might live,
Shall He not all things freely grant,
That boundless love can give?

3 Who now His people shall accuse?
'Tis God hath justified;
Who now His people shall condemn?
The Lamb of God hath died.

4 And He who died hath risen again,
Triumphant, from the grave;
At God's right hand for us He pleads,
Omnipotent to save.

SCOTTISH TRANSLATIONS AND PARAPHRASES, 1745

123

ELBE 9 8 9 8 8 8

1 BY grace I am an heir of heaven:
Why doubt this, O my trembling heart?
If what the Scriptures promise clearly
Is true and firm in every part,
This also must be truth divine:
By grace a crown of life is thine.

2 By grace alone shall I inherit
That blissful home beyond the skies.
Works count for naught, the Lord incarnate
Hath won for me the heavenly prize.
Salvation by His death He wrought,
His grace alone my pardon bought.

3 By grace! These precious words remember
When sorely by thy sins oppressed,
When Satan comes to vex thy spirit,
When troubled conscience sighs for rest;
What reason cannot comprehend
God doth to thee by grace extend.

4 By grace! This fount of our salvation
As long as God is truth shall flow.
What all the men of God have written,
What God's own words so plainly show,
What faith alone can rest upon
Is grace, in Christ, God's only Son.

5 By grace! Be this in death my comfort;
Despite my fears 'tis well with me.
I know my sin in all its greatness,
But also Him who sets me free.
My heart to naught but joy gives place,
Since I am saved by grace, by grace.

CHR. LUDWIG SCHEIT, 1742
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

124

ETERNITY 8 7 7 8 8 7 8 8

1 BEHOLD, by grace, and grace alone,
Hath God the Father from His throne
Ordained our full salvation.
Unto the utmost ends of earth

The Sun of Mercy sendeth forth
His light to every nation.
The way of life is open, free,
O mortal man, to thee, to thee.

2 Through love alone His Son was sent
To bear the law's dread punishment
For all our dire transgression.
Our sins He bore, our guilt He owned,
For all our deeds His death atoned—
O bountiful possession!
His righteousness is full and free,
O sinful man, to thee, to thee.

3 For this o'erwhelming sacrifice
The Lord will nevermore despise
A contrite heart and spirit.
By Jesus' death, by Jesus' blood,
Full pleasing in the sight of God,
His mercy we inherit.
The fount of grace flows full and free,
O pardoned soul, for thee, for thee.

4 By faith alone, for Jesus' sake,
Each ransomed sinner may partake
Of His abounding merit.
If in His promise ye abide,
By faith shall ye be justified
And blessed with His free Spirit.
His righteousness the just shall own
By faith alone, by faith alone.

ERNST WILLIAM OLSON. 1917

125

SAXONY 7 8 7 8 7 7

1 SINNERS may to Christ draw near:
Let this word of consolation
Be proclaimed to every soul
Sore in need of God's salvation.
Grace and peace are offered here:
Sinners may to Christ draw near.

2 Naught but wrath have I deserved,
Yet the pledge to me is given
In His sure, prophetic Word
That my home shall be in heaven.
This allays all doubt and fear:
Sinners may to Christ draw near.

3 When a sheep hath gone astray,
After it the shepherd goeth;
Jesus, loving all His own,
On the lost His help bestoweth,
Lest they be devoid of cheer:
Sinners may to Christ draw near.

4 Come, ye sinners, one and all,
Heavy-laden, sorely stricken;
Jesus gives you sure relief,
He your fainting heart will quicken;
When the way looks dark and drear,
Sinners may to Christ draw near.

5 Sinners may to Christ draw near;
I am not by Him rejected.
He hath opened wide the gate
And a throne of grace erected.
For me, too, the way is clear:
Sinners may to Christ draw near.

G. HOFFMANN, 1658
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1924

126

DIX 7 s SIX LINES

1 FAITH is wisdom from on high,
Hearing ear and seeing eye;
In the soul a higher light
Than the ken of mortal sight:
Vivid trust in hope serene,
Evidence of things not seen.

2 Faith in meekness, as is meet,
Sits and learns at Jesus' feet;
Nestles closely to the Lord,
Happy in the Master's Word;
Cleaves to it, defends it then:
This to faith is Yea, Amen.

3 Faith is sure where sight is blind:
While lost sense may nowhere find
Hope, to stay a sinking soul
When the billows o'er it roll,
Faith directs its saving quest
To the cross, and there finds rest.

4 Faith, in childlike trust, is wise:
Trusting Him who never lies;
By whose grace the weak grow strong,
Change their sighing into song.
Praise be Thine, O Lord of might;
Faith shall end in glorious sight.

EMANUEL CRONENWETT, 1880

127

WOLVERHAMTON C. M.

1 O FOR a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe!

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief and pain,
Will lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That, when in danger, knows no fear,
In darkness, feels no doubt;

4 That bears, unmoved, the world's dread frown,
Nor heeds its scornful smile;
That seas of trouble cannot drown,
Nor Satan's arts beguile;

5 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed.

6 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

W. H. BATHURST, 1830, a.

128

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL 8 7 8 7 D

1 BLEST is he who cries to heaven
In the dark and evil day,
Whose transgressions are forgiven
And whose sins are washed away;
Blest, when God to him imputeth
Not iniquity nor sin,
And no hidden guile polluteth
Spirit, heart and soul within.

2 Long I lay in silence groaning,
While my bones waxed weak and old;
Long my heart with grief was moaning
And to Thee, O God, was cold.
Day and night Thy hand oppressed me,
Moisture turned to summer-drought,
My transgressions sore distressed me,
While in vain I comfort sought.

3 When from Thee no longer hiding,
I confessed my sin to Thee,
With my heart in Thee confiding,
Thou in love forgavest me.
Now my heart is filled with gladness,
Thou surroundest me with grace;
Songs of joy dispel my sadness,
For Thou art my hiding-place.

4 Lord, instruct and teache me ever
In the way that I should go;
With Thy counsel me deliver
From the cunning of the foe.
For Thy grace and mercy tender,
For Thy table and Thy Word,
Thanks to heaven I will render
And forever praise Thee, Lord.

P. C. PAULSEN, 1926

129

COMMIT THY WAY 7 6 7 6 D

1 THERE is a blessed power
That shields us from all woe,
And like a mighty tower
Protects us from the foe;
It is the faith abiding
In Jesus Christ, our Lord;
It is the faith confiding
In God's blessed Word.

2 By faith was Moses guided
To reach the promised land
And Israel provided
With manna from God's hand;
In want and tribulation,
Exposed to fire and sword,
God's children found salvation
By faith in Christ, the Lord.

3 When shades of night enclose us
And griefs our hearts dismay,
When foes with might oppose us
And friends our trust betray,
In fear and tribulation
We take the shield of faith,
And with this consolation
We fight the powers of death.

4 Arise, then, all believers
Lift high this mighty shield;
The strongest arrow shivers
Against its gleaming field;
And ye shall walk protected
From Satan's wiles and might
Until in grace perfected
Ye dwell with God in light.

J. C. AABERG

130

WINDING 11 10 11 10 11 11

1 CHILDREN of God, born again of His Spirit,
Never we cease in His name to rejoice,
Jesus believing, and saved by His merit,
Come we to God with a jubilant voice.
Let then each voice to the Father uplifted
Widely proclaim that with grace we are gifted.

2 Evil by nature and dead in transgression,
Cold as a statue, and hard as a stone,
This was our state, when He, moved by compassion,
Chose in His wisdom to call us His own.
Led by His Spirit, and called by His favor,
Heard we the life-giving voice of our Savior.

3 When we consider the thoughts of our Father,
As He elected us children by grace,
Sending His Spirit with mercy to gather
Us who had fallen and turned from His face,
How can we help but be moved by His favor,
And to acclaim Him our Father forever?

4 What can be charged to the Father's elected
Whom He made just in Christ Jesus, our Lord?
Here is sweet balsam for all the afflicted,
Grace for the lost in His life-giving Word.
Faith, breaking through every fear of damnation,
Finds in the Savior the pledge of salvation.

H. A. BRORSON
TR. P. C. PAULSEN

131

ELBE 9 8 9 8 8 8

1 MY soul has found the sure foundation,
That holds its anchor evermore;
The wounds of Christ are my salvation,
As planned by God in days of yore;
Unmoved shall this foundation stay,
Though earth and heaven pass away.

2 God would not have one soul to perish,
But wills that we should live for aye;
His Son, whom we as Savior cherish,
Came down to earth our debt to pay;
And now the Lamb for sinners slain
Admission to our hearts would gain.

3 O Fount of love and mercies tender,
By Jesus' blood, for sinners spilt,
My wounded soul Thou whole dost render
And free from every trace of guilt,
Because the blood of Christ doth cry
For mercy to Thy throne on high.

4 Thy mercies ever contemplating,
My faith shall ne'er to doubt give way,
And though in torments unabating
My sins accuse me night and day,
I shall approach the mercy seat
And find Thy heart with love replete.

5 Be all my ways to Him commended
Whose mercy is a boundless sea.
To Him, until my days are ended,
My troubled heart shall ever flee,
And, by His love and mercy blest,
Find comfort, solace, peace and rest.

6 On this foundation e'er remaining
While in this transient world I dwell,
And mercy every hour obtaining,
I shall not fail its praise to tell,
Until, in blest eternity,
Unfathomed love my song shall be.

JOH. ANDR. ROTHE, 1728
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1924

132 and 133

1 JUST as I am, without one plea
Save that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Dread fears within and strife without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836, a.

134

BARNEKOW L. M.

1 THE peace of God protects our hearts
Against the tempter's fiery darts;
It is as sure when darkness falls
As when the golden morning calls.

2 This is the peace our Savior wrought
When on the cross the foe He fought,
And when to heaven He upward soared
His peace He left us in His Word.

3 His word of peace new strength imparts
Each day to faint and troubled hearts,
And in the cup and at the font
It satisfies our deepest want.

4 This blessed peace our Lord will give
To all who in the Spirit live;
Yea, even at their parting breath
They peacefully await their death.

5 But know, ye people of the Lord,
That only this can help afford:
That hearts believe to righteousness
And tongues the word of peace confess.

6 For when the Lord our peace had won,
He asked for faith, and faith alone.
By faith, and not our merits vain,
We grace and peace from God obtain.

7 Peace be with thee, the Savior saith
In answer to our word of faith;
Whoso has faith, he shall have peace
And live in joy that ne'er shall cease.

N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG
TR. J. C. AABERG

135 and 136

COWPER C. M.

1 As by one's sin fell all our kin,
Conceived and born sin-stained,
So by One's grace, who took the place
Of all, are all regained.

2 The blood-red tide from Christ's cleft side,
Shed for the good of all,
Is laver pure to cleanse and cure
All lost in Adam's fall.

3 Of it are born, though once forlorn,
The saints in Him baptized;
Its life receive all who believe
That Jesus is the Christ.

4 His righteousness is crown and dress
Of those who own Him Lord.
Who, sin-oppressed, find in Him rest
And keep His faithful Word.

5 To God be praise through endless days,
In whom we live and move,
God—Father, Son and Spirit—One,
The Triune God of Love!

EMANUEL CRONENWETT, 1880

137

SALVATION BY GRACE

1 O BOUNDLESS joy! There is salvation
For me, a sinner, vile and base.
Though all unworthy of compassion
I oft have spurned the Savior's grace,
Yet love prevailed, and mercy mild
Sought out the lost and erring child.

2 Wrath should be mine and condemnation,
And hell with all its endless pain!
Yet here is heaven and salvation,
Christ's saving blood to make me clean.
O why such priceless gifts for me?
'Tis mercy, mercy vast and free!

3 O Lord, forever and forever,
My ransomed soul should voice Thy praise!
To Thy great mercy, blessed Savior,
My ever-grateful hymns I raise.
O wondrous Gospel, holy theme!
Christ came us sinners to redeem!

4 O Mercy! Never shall Thy glory
Be dimmed by time and fade away.
My hope is rooted in Thy story,
With Thee I fear not when I pray,
With Thee I dread no earthly loss,
With Thee I bear each painful cross.

5 With Thee, when death's dark clouds shall lower,
I take my journey not alone;
With Thy sustaining hope and power,
I come before the jndgment throne,
And there in endless praise of Thee
I'll sing through all eternity.

PH. FR. HILLER, 1699-1769
TR. J. T. MUELLER, a.

138

VIG 9 8 9 8 8 8

1 How gladly I my place have taken
Among the flock of God's elect!
With them I have the world forsaken
And Jesus' coming now expect.
Redeemed by His unbounded love,
My home will be with Christ above.

2 How sweet the words, how reassuring,
That I to God am reconciled!
His pardon for my sins securing,
My soul no longer is defiled.
The peace of God I now possess,
Which every evil can redress.

3 I bid the wicked world defiance,
Though fiercely it God's Word deride;
In Him I place my firm reliance
Whose promise ever shall abide;
Though earth and heaven pass away,
His Word shall ever be my stay.

4 How gladly I His promise ponder!
Though sinful, yet in grace I stand;
A heritage awaits me yonder,
And heaven is my fatherland.
My Lord, as Victor in the strife,
Awards to me the crown of life.

5 How good to hear my Savior calling,
To see Him even face to face!
What bliss, before Him prostrate falling,
To find with Him a resting place
And with the saints in sweet accord
To sing the praise of Christ, my Lord!

P. S. VIG
TR. P. C. PAULSEN

GOD

139

PETERBOROUGH L. M. D.

1 O GOD the Father, draw Thou nigh
And leave us sinners not to die;
Our many sins, O Lord, forgive,
Preserve our faith and let us live;
Deliver us from Satan's arts,
And make us Thine with all our hearts:
Amen, Amen, so shall it be,
And hallelujahs rise to Thee.

2 O God the Son, do Thou draw nigh
And leave us sinners not to die;
Our many sins, O Lord, forgive,
Preserve our faith and let us live;
Deliver us from Satan's arts,
And make us Thine with all our hearts:
Amen, Amen, so shall it be,
And hallelujahs rise to Thee.

3 O God the Spirit, draw Thou nigh
And leave us sinners not to die;
Our many sins, O Lord, forgive,
Preserve our faith and let us live;
Deliver us from Satan's arts,
And make us Thine with all our hearts:
Amen, Amen, so shall it be,
And hallelujahs rise to Thee.

ANCIENT LATIN LITANY, ALT.
BY MARTIN LUTHER, 1524
TR. M. LOY, 1863

140

Nicaea P. M.

1 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

R. Heber, 1827

141

Decius 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

1 All glory be to God on high,
Who hath our race befriended.
To us no harm shall now come nigh,
The strife at last is ended.

God showeth His good will to men,
And peace shall reign on earth again;
O thank Him for His goodness.

2 We praise, we worship Thee, we trust,
And give Thee thanks forever,
O Father, that Thy rule is just
And wise and changes never.
Thy boundless power o'er all things reigns,
Thou dost whate'er Thy will ordains.
'Tis well Thou art our Ruler.

3 O Jesus Christ, our God and Lord,
Begotten of the Father,
Who hast our fallen race restored
And straying sheep dost gather,
Thou Lamb of God, enthroned on high,
Behold our need and hear our cry;
Have mercy on us, Jesus.

4 O Holy Spirit, precious gift,
Thou Comforter unfailing,
Do Thou our troubled souls uplift,
Against the foe prevailing;
Since Christ for us His blood hath shed,
Avert our woes and calm our dread;
Do Thou in faith sustain us.

N. DECIUS, 1526
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, a.

142

Scheffler 8 s 6 Lines

1 All glory be to God alone,
All nations bow before His throne.
May His dread wrath be ended now:
May He with love all men endow.
Let all the joyful message hear
And thank the Lord in holy fear.

2 Great God of heaven, Thy might we sing,
To Thee our fervent thanks we bring;
We kneel before Thy throne of grace
And burn the incense of our praise;
Through endless ages we proclaim
The glory of Thy holy name.

3 Lord God, eternal King above,
Almighty Father, Truth, and Love;
O Christ, the Father's only Son,
Before creation was begun;
Thou Lamb of God, to Thee we cry,
Thou everlasting God on high.

4 Do Thou, O bearer of our sin,
In us Thy work of grace begin;
For all our sins Thou didst atone,
And we are saved by grace alone;
Thou sittest at Thy Father's hand;
O bring us to that heavenly land.

5 To Thee we cry with one accord,
Thou everlasting God and Lord;
Thou art of heaven and earth the King;
To Thee, our Savior, praise we sing
With all the choir of heaven's host,
O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

6 Amen! This is most surely true,
And angel hymns, forever new,
Are sung in endless, joyful praise
As we upon Thy glory gaze;
World without end the Church will sing
The glory of her heavenly King.

LUTHER'S HYMNAL OF 1545
TR. PAUL E. KRETZMANN

143

VETTER L. M.

1 O HOLY, blessed Trinity,
Divine, eternal Unity,
God Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Be Thou this day my guide and host.

2 My soul and body keep from harm,
O'er all I have extend Thine arm,
That Satan may not cause distress
Nor bring me shame and wretchedness.

3 The Father's love shield me this day,
The Son's pure wisdom cheer my way,
The Holy Spirit's light divine
Illume my heart's benighted shrine.

4 My Maker, strengthen Thou my heart,
O blest Redeemer, help impart,
Blest Comforter, stay by my side,
That faith and love in me abide.

5 Lord, bless and keep Thou me as Thine;
Lord, make Thy face upon me shine;
Lord, lift Thy countenance on me
And give me peace, sweet peace from Thee.

Martin Behm, 1608
Tr. C. H. L. Schuette, a.

144

Luton L. M.

1 The Lord is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth and all ye heavens rejoice!
From world to world the joy shall ring:
The Lord Omnipotent is King!

2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care?
Holy and true are all His ways;
Let every creature speak His praise.

3 The Lord is King! exalt your strains,
Ye saints, your God, your Father, reigns;
One Lord and Savior all secures;
He reigns, and life and death are yours.

Josiah Conder, 1824

145

ST. ANNE C. M.

1 O GOD, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Our Shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal Home!

2 Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure:
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
For aye wilt be the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guard while troubles last
And our eternal Home!

ISAAC WATTS. 1719

146

Nicolai 8 8 7 8 8 7 4 8 4 8

1 To God be honor, laud and praise
For all His wondrous works and ways,
For every blessing granted.
Let joyful hallelujahs rise
To Him who rules the starry skies
And tuneful psalms be chanted.
Loudly sing ye,
Mortals lowly, God is holy!
Righteous call Him,
And as Lord of hosts extol Him!

2 Sing hallelujahs, too, with might
And praise the Lamb of God aright,
In whom the Father chose us;
Who bought us with His holy blood,
Baptized us in this sacred flood
And as His loved ones knows us.
Gracious, precious
Is this union and communion,
Blest forever;
Naught can wrest us from our Savior.

3 With hallelujahs all our days
We also sing the Spirit's praise,
Who new-born creatures makes us;
Who, decking us in faith's array,
Appoints for us a marriage day
And to the Bridegroom takes us.

Glory shout ye!
Here are treasures, here are pleasures,
Here is manna,
Here is joyful, sweet hosanna!

4 Thrice hallelujah let us sing
And to our God our tributes bring,
Whose name is great and glorious.
In one accord with heaven's throng
Let us repeat our joyful song
To Him who rules victorious.
Say then Amen,
We are lowly, God is holy!
Praise be given
To our triune God in heaven!

DARMSTAEDTER GESANGBUCH, 1698
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

147

INGEMANN 11 9 11 9

1 As wide as the skies is Thy mercy, O God!
Thy faithfulness shieldeth creation.
Thy bounteous hand from the mountains abroad
Is stretched over country and nation.

2 Like heaven's embrace is Thy love, O my Lord!
In judgment profound Thou appearest,
Thou savest our souls through Thy life-giving Word,
The cries of Thy children Thou hearest.

3 How precious Thy goodness, O Father above;
Where children of men are abiding,
Thou spreadest through darkness the wing of Thy love;
We under its pinions are hiding.

4 For languishing souls Thou preparest a rest,
The quivering dove Thou protectest;
Thou givest us being, eternal and blest,
In mercy our life Thou perfectest.

B. S. Ingemann
Tr. P. C. Paulsen

148

St. Anne C. M.

1 God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform,
He plants His footsteps in the sea
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take:
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy and will break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1774

149

ST. CATHERINE L. M. SIX LINES

1 THE Lord my pasture shall prepare
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noon-day walks He shall attend
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

J. ADDISON, 1712

150

Nazareth (Melcombe) L. M.

1 Of omnipresent grace I sing;
For, though I take the morning's wing
And dwell beyond the outer sea,
Yet Thou art present there with me.

2 Thy hand shall lead me by the way,
Thy right hand be my staff and stay;
Though darkness compass me around,
Night shall be light where Thou art found.

3 Where Thou art, darkness cannot stay,
Thou turnest darkness into day;
Both night and light are one to Thee:
In darkness Thou still seest me.

4 Thine eye beheld me yet unborn,
And watched my steps from earliest morn;
My ways are written in Thy book:
By Thee I live, to Thee I look.

5 Thy thoughts are precious to my heart;
Thy presence bids all care depart;
I lay me down, Thou art with me;
I wake—and still I am with Thee.

6 Lord, try may way and me anew;
Prove Thou my heart and make it true
And lead me in the better way
To life, to Thee—for aye and aye.

Emanuel Cronenwett, 1880

151

CRASSELIUS 9 10 9 10 10 10

1 O MIGHTY God of earth and heaven.
Whose praises are through endless ages sung,
The saints to whom Thy grace is given,
Their voices raise the heavenly choir among,
In music far surpassing human thought,
To praise salvation which Thy Son has wrought.

2 But we, who in this vale of sorrow
Our way as pilgrims far from home pursue,
Look forward to a bright tomorrow,
When we shall see both earth and heaven new.
There we shall meet our Savior face to face
And ever magnify His boundless grace.

3 This lends us joy in fullest measure,
While we as strangers here below must roam;
Our hearts are all aglow with pleasure
As we look forward to that blissful home;
But still our spirit ever longs and sighs
To dwell with Jesus under fairer skies.

4 What here is quite beyond our telling,
And we behold but darkly through a glass,
The fondest hopes within us dwelling
Will there in fullest beauty come to pass.
O Savior, come and take us all to Thee,
That we our precious hopes fulfilled may see.

PAUL E. KRETZMANN

152

Mirabile 11 11 10 11 11 4

1 Great art Thou, God! The hosts of heaven wonder,
Thy majesty and greatness deeply ponder;
Thou art our God in heaven's high estate;
Lo, thunder-peals and waters rushing, swelling,
The somber nights and beating sun are telling
That Thou art great.

2 Good art Thou, God! Yon starry hosts of heaven,
And we who are in dust Thy likeness given,
And creatures, too, of every kind and blood,
Spring, summer, harvest, plants profusely growing,
Yea, wintry frost and icy storms are showing
That Thou art good.

3 When Thou to judgment art the nations calling,
When earth is shaking, mighty cities falling,
We see Thy power, O God, and fear the end.
Thou makest peace, and all the world rejoices
That Thou, whose praise is sung by angel voices,
Shouldst be our Friend.

4 Why should our throbbing love with fear be blended
When everywhere we see Thy works intended
To serve Thy children, lifting them to Thee?
Though fire and water all the earth surrounded,
Yet should our faith in Thee be firmly founded:
Thy hand we see.

5 Though death may threaten and the grave may
frighten,
Thy goodness doth our path secure and brighten,
And gladly we press onward to the end.
Devoid of fear we see our death draw nearer,
Thy love in Christ to us grows ever dearer,
Our God and Friend.

E. PAWELS
TR. P. C. PAULSEN

153

ST. ANNE C. M.

1 BEHOLD what love, that God should give
To us His only Son,
That all who trust in Him should live
While endless ages run.

2 Behold what love, that God should call
The sons of men His own,
Joint heirs with Christ, the Lord of all,
To an eternal throne.

3 Behold what things He hath prepared
For those who love Him here;
No eye hath seen, no ear hath shared
The glories of that sphere.

4 Thy love, O God, transcends all thought;
How faint and weak is mine!
Help me to love Thee as I ought,
O give me love like Thine!

ERNEST EDWIN RYDEN, 1924

154

Luetzen C. M.

1 Songs of immortal praise belong
To my almighty God:
He hath my heart, and He my tongue,
To spread His name abroad.

2 How great the words His hand hath wrought,
How glorious in our sight!
And men in every age have sought
His wonders with delight.

3 How most exact is nature's frame,
Th' eternal God, how wise!
His counsels never change the scheme
That His first thoughts devise.

4 When He through Christ redeemed our race,
He fixed His covenant sure;
His precious promises of grace
To endless years endure.

5 Both time and nature, earth and skies,
His heavenly skill proclaim;
But they alone are truly wise
Who know in Christ His name.

Isaac Watts, 1719

155

ROCKINGHAM (NEW) L. M.

1 LORD, Thy omniscience I adore,
Thou knowest all that was before,
Is now, and all that e'er shall be
In time and through eternity.

2 Lord, Thou hast searched and seen me through;
Awake, asleep, I'm in Thy view;
My going out, my coming in,
Thou seest, and my thoughts within.

3 Before my lips my thoughts obey,
Thou knowest what I mean to say;
Yea, long ere yet they are my own,
My thoughts, as Thine, to Thee are known.

4 Such knowledge is too great for me,
Too wonderful! I bow to Thee
In humble awe, and rapt adore
Thy vast omniscience all the more!

5 Lord Jesus, do Thou light my heart
And bid all darkness thence depart!
O keep me steadfast in Thy grace
Till I shall see Thee face to face.

EMANUEL CRONENWETT, 1880

156

STUTTGART 8 7 8 7

1 God is love: His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens,
God is wisdom, God is love.

2 Time and change are busy ever,
Man decays and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom His brightness streameth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly care entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

157

DELIGHT 13 12 13 8

1 My heart delights, O Lord, upon Thy works to ponder,
My lips would chant the praises of Thy wondrous might;
And so I join the chorus of the saints up yonder
Who magnify Thee day and night.

2 Whate'er this great and mighty universe containeth
Came into being straightway at Thy beck and call;
Thou dost whate'er Thy sovereign will, O Lord, ordaineth,
Thou art the Source of each and all.

3 Some day this world will like a fleeting shadow vanish,
Its glory like a waning light will pass away;
But naught Thy Word of truth and might from us shall banish,
It shall endure, O Lord, for aye.

4 Each day anew Thy mercy prompts Thee, Lord, to feed us,
Our grateful hearts delight in Thine unfathomed love;
Thou into verdant pastures evermore dost lead us
And sendest blessings from above.

5 O may our hymns of praise to Thee be daily rising,
May we in Thee alone behold our Fount of joy;
May we, Thy gracious gifts in all their richness prizing,
Be found for aye in Thine employ.

FROM THE FRENCH
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1927

THE REDEEMER

158

BEECHER 8 7 8 7 D

1 LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart!

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Graciously return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy precious love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee!
Changed from glory unto glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

CHAS. WESLEY, 1747

159

FERRIER 7 7.7 7

1 SAVIOR, teach me day by day
Love's sweet lesson to obey;
Sweeter lessons cannot be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

2 With a childlike heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move:
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee;
Loving Him who first loved me.

4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

5 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me.

JANE E. LEESON, 1842

160

RADIANT MORN 7 8 7 8 7 3

1 JESUS, Thine unbounded love
Fills my soul with awe and wonder,
For Thou camest from above,
Bursting Satan's chains asunder
That from bondage I might be
Ever free.

2 By Thy holy, precious blood,
Thou hast wrought my soul's salvation,
Sealing thus my peace with God,
Sparing me sin's condemnation;
In Thy sacred wounds I hide
Justified.

3 May Thy boundless love for me,
With its anguish, grief and labor,
Fill my heart with love for Thee
And compassion for my neighbor.
May I love to brethren show
Here below.

4 Let me love in deed and truth,
Though the world revile and hate me;
For its wickedness uncouth
Fairest joys beyond await me.
There shall I, redeemed by grace,
See Thy face.

ANNA HOPPE, 1924

161

INTEGER VITAE 11 11 11 5

1 JESUS, our Captain, Hope of our salvation,
Help Thou Thy people in their lowly station;
Come to our rescue when our foes assail us,
Lest courage fail us.

2 Take Thou the lead, all fear in us assuaging;
Conquer Thou Satan who again is raging;
Let us, Thy members, now by storms o'ertaken,
Not be forsaken.

3 Grant that in peace both church and school may flourish,
Let peace and plenty soul and body nourish,
Give to each conscience, sorely bruised and riven,
Sweet peace from heaven.

4 Crown with Thy goodness all who here adore Thee;
All who with praises daily come before Thee:
Though by grave perils they on earth be haunted,
Keep them undaunted.

MATTHAEUS APELLES *v.* LOEWENSTERN, 1644
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1927

162

MAGDALENA 7 6 7 6 D

1 I COULD not do without Thee,
O Savior of the lost,
Whose wondrous love redeemed me
At such tremendous cost;
Thy righteousness, Thy pardon,
Thy precious blood must be
My only hope and comfort,
My glory and my plea.

2 I could not do without Thee,
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own;
But Thou, beloved Savior,
Art all in all to me,
And weakness will be power
If leaning hard on Thee.

3 I could not do without Thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
And soon in solemn loneness
The river must be passed;
But Thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
I know Thou wilt be near me,
And whisper, It is I.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

163

VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

1 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast.
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink and live!
I came to Jesus and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright!
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my star, my sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk
Till days on earth are done.

H. BONAR, 1846

164

NORMANTON C. M.

1 THOU art the way; to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord through Thee.

2 Thou are the truth; Thy Word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst instruct the mind
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the life; the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the way, the truth, the life;
Grant us to know that way,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Which lead to endless day.

G. W. DOANE, 1824

165

VIENNA 7 7 7 7

1 JESUS, Savior, come to me!
Let me ever be with Thee;
Come, and neevrmore depart,
Thou who reignest in my heart.

2 Ever, Lord, for Thee I sigh,
Nothing else can satisfy;
Ever do I cry to Thee:
Jesus, Jesus, come to me!

3 Earthly joys can give no peace,
Ne'er can bid my longings cease;
Still to have my Jesus near,
This is all my pleasure here.

4 None shall claim my heart beside,
None but Jesus crucified;
Savior, I am only Thine,
Other love shall ne'er be mine.

5 Thou alone, my God and Lord,
Art my glory and reward;
Evermore I cry to Thee:
Jesus, Jesus, come to me!

6 Patiently I wait and pray,
Jesus, do not say me nay;
That when death shall come to me,
Thou shalt still my Jesus be.

J. SCHEFFLER, c. 1657
TR. M. LOY, 1880, a.

166

RATHBUN 8 7 8 7

1 IN the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo, it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

167

MERTON 8 7 8 7

1 JESUS, Thou art mine forever,
Dearer far than earth to me;
Neither life nor death shall sever
Those sweet ties which bind to Thee.

2 All were drear to me and lonely
If Thy presence gladdened not;
While I sing to Thee, Thee only,
Ever blissful is my lot.

3 Thou alone art all my treasure,
Who hast died that I might live;
Thou conferrest noblest pleasure,
Who dost all my sins forgive.

4 Brightest gems and fairest flowers
Lose their beauty in Thy frown;
Joy and peace, like balmy showers,
In Thy smile come gently down.

5 Jesus, Thou art mine forever;
Suffer not my soul to stray;
Let me in my weakness never
Cast my priceless pearl away.

6 Lamb of God! I do implose Thee,
Guard, support me, lest I fall;
Let me evermore adore Thee,
Be my everlasting All.

M. LOY, 1863

168

MENDELSSOHN 7 7 7 7 D

1 HARK! the song of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fullness of the sea
When it breaks upon the shore:
Hallelujah! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

2 Hallelujah! hark, the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:

See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed His sword; He speaks—'tis done,
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway:
He shall reign when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away:
Then the end;—beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall;
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819

169

PILOT 7 7 7 7 7 7

1 JESUS, Savior, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee:
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them, Be still!
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
Fear not, I will pilot thee!

EDWARD HOPPER, 1871

170

ST. AGNES C. M.

1 JESUS! the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
O Savior of mankind.

3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou!
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity!

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1153
TR. E. CASWALL, 1849, a.

171

JOY L. M.

1 JESUS, Thou joy of loving hearts!
Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts,
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good,
To them that find thee, All in all.

3 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad that Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, that our faith can hold Thee fast.

4 O Jesus, ever with us stay!
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 12TH CENTURY
TR. RAY PALMER

172

BEVAN 6 6 6 6 8 8

1 ARISE, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears,
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede,
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly speak for me;
Forgive him, O forgive, they cry,
Nor let that ransomed sinner die!

4 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear Anointed One;
He cannot turn away,
Cannot refuse His Son;
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

5 My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child,
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh
And Father, Abba, Father! cry.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1742, a.

173

MONMOUTH 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

1 O GOD, if Thy beloved Son
Had not to earth descended,
Nor by His death salvation won,
My woe would not be ended.
This sinful, wretched soul of mine
Would then in hell forever pine
Because of my transgression.

2 But now sweet peace and rest I find,
My soul no more despairing,
Since He, the sin of all mankind
In wondrous patience bearing,
For me has true atonement made,
Thine ever righteous wrath allayed,
And wrought my soul's salvation.

3 I trust in Him with all my heart,
And all my sorrow ceases;
His wounds abiding peace impart,
His blood from guilt releases,

Enables me free grace to gain
And washes me from every stain,
That snow-white I am rendered.

4 His blood affords me sure relief,
He is my joy forever;
Now from Thy love no pain or grief
My ransomed soul shall sever.
The crown of life, by Thy dear Son
For me, a wretched sinner, won,
No devil can wrest from me.

5 All human righteousness is vain,
Our works can never save us;
True righteousness by faith we gain,
The blood of Christ must lave us.
His death, that perfect sacrifice,
Has paid the all-sufficient price;
In Him my hope is anchored.

JOH. HEERMANN, 1630
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

174

LUX EOI 8 7 8 7 D

1 WHEN upon the raging waters,
In the dark and stormy night,
The disciples hard were toiling,
Weary with the losing fight;
When their hearts were filled with terror,
And their fears would not be laid,
Then the voice of Jesus cheered them:
It is I, be not afraid!

2 When the storms of life assail us,
Billows rise on every hand,
When the wind's discordant shrieking
Echoes far o'er sea and land;
When the enemies have gathered
And their worst attacks have made;
Then our Savior's voice sustains us:
It is I, be not afraid!

3 When we seem to walk in darkness,
Threatened by the powers of hell,
When we think no ray of mercy
Can the heavy gloom dispel;
When the fearful hand of sorrow
Like a pall on us is laid,
Jesus' voice sounds through the darkness:
It is I, be not afraid!

4 Ah, what we regard as danger
Often is but fancy-wrought,
And our foolish dread of darkness
Specters sees where there is naught;
We forget our Savior's promise,
Which so solemnly He made,
When He bids us cease our worry:
It is I, be not afraid!

5 When at last our pathway brings us
To the vale that leads to death,
When the darkness soon enfolds us
And we feebly gasp for breath,

Yet our hearts their trust will strengthen,
As we enter in death's shade,
For our Savior's voice will cheer us:
It is I, be not afraid!

P. E. KRETZMANN, 1923

175

NICOLAI 8 8 7 8 8 7 4 8 4 8

1 O MORNING Star, so fair and bright,
Whose rays shed forth pure truth and light,
Thou Sovereign meek and lowly;
Sweet Root of Jesse, Thou who art
The Lord and Bridegroom of my heart,
Deign Thou to own me wholly.
Loving art Thou
Great and glorious, all-victorious,
Rich in blessing,
Rule and might o'er all possessing.

2 Thou radiant Brightness from above,
Fill Thou my heart with heavenly love,
Nor may Thy grace forsake me;
O fill Thou me with joy divine,
And let me be forever Thine;
Thy fruitful member make me.
Toward Thee longing
Doth possess me, do Thou bless me,
Sun of gladness,
Lest my soul repine in sadness.

3 If Thou but look on me in love,
God draweth near me from above
With joy's o'erflowing measure;
Lord Jesus Christ, my highest Good,
Thy Word and Spirit, flesh and blood,
My inmost heart doth treasure.
With Thy bounty
Draw Thou near me, warm and cheer me,
Firmly hold me;
Keep me Thine, in love enfold me.

4 Here will I rest, and e'er hold fast:
My Bridegroom is the First and Last,
The source and goal forever;
Here I may calmly die, for Thou
Wilt take me where Thou dwellest now,
Naught Thee and me shall sever.
Amen! Amen!
Come, we pray Thee, nor delay Thee;
We with yearning
Look, O Lord, for Thy returning.

PHIL. NICOLAI, 1599
TR. COMPOSITE

176

DIX SIX LINES

1 CHIEF of sinners though I be,
Jesus shed His blood for me;
Died that I might live on high,
Lived that I might never die.
He the Branch and I the vine,
I am His and He is mine.

2 O the height of Jesus' love!
Higher than the heavens above,
Deeper than the depths of sea,
Lasting to eternity;
Love that found me, wondrous thought!
Found me when I sought Him not.

3 Jesus only can impart
Balm to heal the smitten heart,
Peace that flows from sin forgiven,
Joy that lifts the soul to heaven,
Faith and hope to walk with God
In the way that Enoch trod.

4 Chief of sinners though I be,
Christ is all in all to me;
All my wants to Him are known,
All my sorrows are His own;
Safe with Him from earthly strife,
He sustains the hidden life.

5 O my Savior, help afford
By Thy Spirit and Thy Word!
When my wayward heart would stray,
Keep me in the narrow way;
Grace in time of need supply,
While I live and when I die.

WM. MCCOMB, 1848

177

HERRNHUT L. M.

1 JESUS, Thy blood and righteousness,
My beauty are, my glorious dress:
Mid flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 When from the dust of death I rise
To take my mansion in the skies,
E'en then shall this be all my plea—
"Jesus hath lived, hath died for me."

3 Bold shall I stand on that great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully, through Thee, absolved I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

4 This spotless robe the same appears
When ruined nature sinks in years;
No age can change its glorious hue,
The robe of Christ is ever new.

5 And when the dead shall hear Thy voice,
Thy banished children shall rejoice;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, the Lord our righteousness.

NICOLAUS LUDWIG, COUNT VON ZINZENDORF, 1739
TR. JOHN WESLEY, 1740

178

VIGGO 8 7 8 7 7 7

1 JESUS, Jesus, Jesus only
Can my heart-felt longing still.
Since without Him I am lonely,
He alone shall rule my will.
With my hopes on Jesus built,
Cries my heart: Lord, as Thou wilt.

2 'Tis for Him that I am living,
Him I love and wish to see,
Unto Him I am but giving
What in love He gave to me.
In His blood I hide my guilt,
Saying: Lead me as Thou wilt.

3 Let me earnestly endeavor
Thy good pleasure to fulfill,
In me, through me, with me ever,
Lord, accomplish Thou Thy will.
Call me not until I'm built
In Thy likeness, as Thou wilt.

4 With my voice to Thee uplifted,
I would praise Thy wondrous love.
May my thankful heart be gifted
With sweet music from above,
Lauding Thee, whose blood was spilt,
Saying ever: As Thou wilt.

LUDAEMILIA ELIZABETH OF SCHWARZBURG-RUDOLSTADT, 1668

TR. COMPOSITE

179

BARNEKOW 9 7 8 8

1 JESUS, my Savior, my Shepherd blest,
Whose goodness my wants supplieth,
Calls His lamb at His feet to rest,
Where in His keeping it lieth.

2 Wounded I fled from the wolf's domain;
My blood to His heart appealing;
Jesus found me and eased my pain,
Gave me the balsam of healing.

3 Leaning my head on His loving arm,
I drink from the living fountain,
While I, sheltered from every harm,
Rest in the cool of the mountain.

4 Though I must leave this abode of clay,
And shadows of death enveil me,
I'll not fear, for He lights the way,
Never my Shepherd will fail me.

5 Soon I shall go to my home above,
Away from the world's temptation;
There my Shepherd, the Prince of love,
Gives me the cup of salvation.

B. S. INGEMANN
TR. P. C. PAULSEN

180

ST. BEES 7 7 7 7

1 JESUS, name of wondrous love!
Name all other names above,
Unto which must every knee
Bow in deep humility.

2 Jesus, name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave:
Jesus shall His people save.

3 Jesus, name of mercy mild,
Given to the holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.

4 Jesus, only name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, by sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters and is saved.

5 Jesus, name of wondrous love
Human name of God above;
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

W. W. HAW, 1854, a.

181

TOPLADY 7 7 7 7 7 7

1 ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side that flowed,
Be of sin the perfect cure;
Save me, Lord, and make me pure.

2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die!

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1775, a.

182

RANDALL 6 6 6 6 8 6

1 I GAVE my life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransomed be
And quickened from the dead:
I gave, I gave my life for thee;
What hast thou given for Me?

2 I spent long years for thee
In weariness and woe,
That one eternity
Of joy thou mightest know:
I spent, I spent long years for thee;
Hast thou spent one for Me?

3 I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue thee from hell:
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee;
What hast thou borne for Me?

4 And I have brought to thee,
Down from My home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love:
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee;
What hast thou brought to Me?

5 O let thy life be given,
Thy years for Me be spent;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent:
Give thou, give thou thyself to Me,
And I will welcome thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1858

183

BLESSIN IRREGULAR

1 O SON of God, in co-eternal might,
O Son of Man, clothed in the living light,
Of Godhead manifest in power and glory;
Lord Jesus Christ, Thou sole Desire
That doth Thy longing worshippers inspire,
For Thee alone my spirit yearns in me:
No bliss I find until I am with Thee.

2 The field is golden, flowers the meadow strew,
The mountains rise sublime, the skies are blue;
In these the child of earth may well find pleasure;
I too, rejoice in all of them,
But, not content, I want Jerusalem.
Where Thou art throned, thither sets my sail;
Home is not home, except within the veil.

3 Angelic legions, in Thy brightness bright,
Gaze on Thy face; my fathers share the sight;
The Godman's matchless glory is unshrouded,

And from that vision, to the soul
Unmeasured waves of joy supernal roll,
That rise in full and ever fuller tone,
Like ocean surges, to the Lamb's white throne.

4 Then let me go—what further hinders me?
To mine own folk, the Son of Man to see.
No glance will I; of that majestic beauty
My eager soul would take her fill.
Joy even now, and trembling, through me thrill.
I must away! Thou hast prepared my place;
My spirit panteth, Lord, to see Thy face.

WILHELM LOEHE, d. 1872
TR. HARRIETT REYNOLDS SPAETH, 1894

184

CORONATION L. M.

1 ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all.

2 Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call;
The God incarnate, Man divine
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball
To Him all majesty ascribe
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song
And crown Him Lord of all.

E. PERRONET, 1780

185

NEANDER 8 7 8 7 7 7

1 JESUS, Lord and precious Savior,
All my comfort and my joy!
Graciously extend Thy favor,
Let Thy Word my soul employ.
Jesus, come, abide with me,
Let me ever be with Thee.

2 All I do, O let me ever,
Jesus, in Thy Name begin;
Give success to my endeavor,
Grant me victory therein.
Jesus, come, abide with me,
Let me ever be with Thee.

3 Let my words and thoughts, O Savior,
To Thy praise and glory tend;
Sanctify my whole behavior
And for aye my soul befriend.
Jesus, come, abide with me,
Let me ever be with Thee.

4 When my days on earth are ended,
May I enter into rest,
Bear me home: to Thee ascended,
Let me be forever blest.
Jesus, come, abide with me,
Let me ever be with Thee.

JOHAN OLAF WALLIN, 1819
TR. AUGUSTUS NELSON

186

ST. MATTHEW C. M. D.

1 BACK to the Cross I go again,
So oft as I have sinned,
To sing again the glad refrain,
That Jesus is my Friend:
Hard by the Cross, where not a soul
Has ever been cast out,
I prostrate fall, confessing all,
And banish every doubt.

2 Back to the Cross my prayer and praise
At early dawn I bring,
And there His grace in joyful lays
My heart in peace shall sing:
Hard by the Cross at eventide,
When all my work is done,
Secure I hide in His cleft side
My failures every one.

3 Back to the Cross, where open arms
Receive my troubled heart,
And where no harms or dire alarms
Their cares to me impart;
Hard by the Cross let me recline,
And rest, O Christ, on this:
That Thou art mine and I am Thine—
Thy will is, me to bless.

4 Back to the Cross in haste I go
With each returning day;
For well I know, His blood doth flow
To wash my sin away:
Hard by the Cross each day I rest,
And learn at Jesus' feet
My King's behest,—till with the blest
In their sweet home I meet.

HENRY ALBERT BECKER, 1883

187

WITTENBERG L. M.

1 LORD Jesus Christ, with us abide,
For round us falls the eventide;
Let not Thy Word, that shining light,
Be veiled to us in error's night.

2 In these last days when ills abound,
O keep us in Thy doctrine sound,
That we Thy Word and sacrament
May pure retain till life is spent.

3 Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Church uphold,
For we are languid, slothful, cold;
O prosper well Thy Word of grace
And spread its truth in every place.

4 O keep us in Thy Word, we pray;
Turn Satan's guile and rage away;
Thy Church with grace and peace endue,
Make us united, patient, true.

5 Those haughty spirits, Lord, restrain,
Who o'er Thy Church presume to reign
And ever aim to say things new,
Devised to change Thy doctrine true.

6 Lord, keep us steadfast to the end,
That on Thy Word we may depend
Till we depart for yonder shore
And dwell with Thee for evermore.

N. SELNECKER, 1611 (3-9 anon.)
TR. H. BRUECKNER

188

GRACE 7 8 8 7 8 7 8 7

JESUS, name of wondrous grace,
Fount of mercy and salvation,
Firstfruit of the new creation,
Weary sinner's resting place,
Banner of the faith victorious,
Anchor of our hope and love,
Guide us in Thy footsteps glorious,
Bear us to Thy home above.

H. A. BRORSON
TR. J. C. AABERG

189

DOMINUS REGIT 8 7 8 7

1 THE King of love my shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine forever.

2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O, what transport and delight,
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd! may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever.

H. W. BAKER, 1868

190

MELITA 8 8 8 8 8 8

1 My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
No merit of my own I claim,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

3 His oath, His covenant and blood,
Support me in the raging flood;
When every earthly prop gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

4 When judgment's trump at last shall sound,
O may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
I faultless stand before the throne.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

EDWARD MOTE, 1836

191

FLITTNER 8 7 7 8 7 7

1 CHRIST Himself, my Pride and Glory,
Christ, the true and living Light,
Strengthens me with glorious might;
Christ, revealed in sacred story,
Whom I now as Lord confess,
Teaches me true holiness.

2 Ah, what manifold temptation
Has beset my heart and soul
And has taken frightful toll;
Ah, what death and desolation
Wrought in me by Adam's fall,
Doth my trembling soul appall.

3 Savior, by Thy sure assistance
May I weed out all the sin
And unrighteousness within;
Help me offer strong resistance
To the devil's guile and power,
With new freedom every hour.

4 Grant Thy peace and consolation
Ever to my heart and mind,
All Thy love and patience kind,
All Thy warm commiseration,
Goodness, truth, and faithfulness,
Holiness and righteousness.

5 Let me live to praise Thee ever,
Jesus, Thou my heart's own Light,
Thou who leadest me aright;
Let me cling to Thee forever,
All the fleshly lusts deny,
And the devil's hosts defy.

6 Grant me, Lord, Thy Holy Spirit
That in all I follow Him
Lest the light of faith grow dim;
Let me ever trust Thy merit,
Let Thy blessing me attend,
From all evil me defend.

7 From all pain and imperfection,
Gracious Lord, deliver me,
Heaven's glory let me see;
Keep me under Thy direction
That the grace Thou gavest me
I may praise eternally.

JOHANN OLEARIUS, 1684
TR. PAUL E. KRETZMANN

192

ABER S. M.

1 HE did not die in vain,
My Savior and my Lord,
The Lamb of God for sinners slain,
The blest incarnate Word.

2 Each drop of blood He spilt
Can healing balm bestow,
And sinners lose all stains of guilt
In that most holy flow.

3 What though the foe still rave?
He crushed the serpent's head.
We fear nor death, nor hell, nor grave
Since He rose from the dead.

4 In yonder mansions fair,
From sin and sorrow free,
We shall His heavenly kingdom share
And all His glory see.

5 He did not die in vain;
While endless ages roll,
The fruit of all His grief and pain
Shall satisfy His soul.

ANNA HOPPE, 1925

193

BACA L. M.

1 BEHOLD a Stranger at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked before;
Has waited long, is waiting still:
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 O lovely attitude, He stands
With melting heart and loaded hands!
O matchless kindness, and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes!

3 But will He prove a friend indeed?
He will; the very friend you need;
The Friend of sinners, yes, 'tis He,
With garments dyed on Calvary.

4 Admit Him, lest His anger burn,
And He, departing, ne'er return;
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand
You'll at His door rejected stand.

J. GRIGG, 1756, a.

194

JESUS, BE OUR GUIDE 5 5 8 8 5 5

1 FAIREST Bridegroom mine,
Jesus, Lamb divine,
Fervent thanks to Thee I render
For Thy love so pure and tender,
Which hath made me Thine,
Jesus, Lamb divine.

2 Treasure of my heart,
God and man Thou art,
Born in deep humiliation
To effect the world's salvation;
Ne'er from me depart,
Treasure of my heart.

3 Keep my inner sight
Ever clear and bright;
Pour on me the oil of gladness,
That through all the gloom of sadness
I may see the light
By that inner sight.

4 Here my treasures wane,
There a crown I gain;
Here but hoping and believing,
There reality perceiving,
I do not complain,
Though my treasures wane.

5 Jesus, dearest Friend,
Help me to contend
With the ills that come assailing,
That, against them all prevailing,
Thou unto the end
Be my dearest Friend.

6 Sharon's Rose so fair,
Sweet beyond compare,
Naught but Thy good will and pleasure
Here on earth my soul shall treasure;
All Thy grace I share,
Sharon's Rose so fair.

ADAM DRESE, 1695
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1923

195

MUNICH 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6

1 WHAT is the world to me
With all its vaunted pleasure,
If I but Thee may own,
Lord Jesus, for my treasure?

Thou only, dearest Friend,
My Fount of joy shalt be;
To Thee I look for rest—
What is the world to me?

2 The world would fain be praised
By men of wealth and power,
But never ponders well
How soon shall pass their hour;
What I shall glory in
Is Jesus, only He;
His praise alone I seek—
What is the world to me?

3 The world is wont to crave
The things that mammon offers,
Yet never feels content
Though gold fill all its coffers;
I know a higher good,
In Jesus I can see
A sweet content in store—
What is the world to me?

4 The world is wont to grieve
When out of honor cheated,
Or when its idle fame
Has sorely been depleted;
But I shall bear reproach,
And this my boast shall be:
I suffer for my Lord—
What is the world to me?

5 The world its tainted joy
Is evermore extolling,
Though while on pleasure bent,
From grace it may be falling.
Let him who loves the world
Its boon companion be;
I love my Lord and God—
What is the world to me?

6 What is the world to me?
Are not its treasures waning?
In Jesus I alone
A crown of joy am gaining;
He is my wealth, my all,
I shall His kingdom see
In yonder realms of bliss—
What is the world to me?

GEORG M. PFEFFERKORN (1646-1732)
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

196

PRESCOTT 8 7 8 7 7 7

1 O MY Savior, I adore Thee,
Who hast sealed me with Thy seal;
Hear me as I come before Thee,
And Thy tender grace reveal;
Show the way of love to me
Lest my feet should stray from Thee.

2 I was blind, no token seeing
Of Thy boundless love for me;
I was deaf, a wretched being,
Lame, enslaved, and lost to Thee;
Now I feel Thy love's caress,
Robed in Thine own righteousness.

3 But Thy love, so strong and tender,
Also kindles love in me,
That I willingly may render
Heart and soul and all to Thee;
Help me, then, Thy will to do
As Thy servant good and true.

4 This is what Thou, Lord, demandest
Of Thy servant evermore;
Wanton sinners Thou withstandest
Who will not Thy grace implore;
Only what Thy grace has wrought
In Thy sight will count for aught.

5 O Lord Jesus, I will rest me
In Thy love throughout life's day;
Of all selfishness divest me,
Fill my heart with love's bright ray;
Let Thy Spirit purge my heart
And each day new life impart.

FROM THE FRENCH
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1926

197

CRUCIFIX 7 6 7 6 D

1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all and frees us
From that accursed load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood so precious
Till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus,
All fullness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child.
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1843

198

SUN OF GRACE 6 5 6 5 D

1 JESUS, Sun of gladness,
Fountain Thou of grace;
Cure for every sadness,
Turn to me Thy face;
Look in mercy tender
On Thy child today;
Help and comfort render,
Be my staff and stay.

2 Purge me, O my Savior,
In Thy precious blood;
Teach me true behavior,
O my highest good;
Every day and hour
Grant me faith to see,
Lord, the cleansing power
Of Thy death for me.

3 Lord, my sole desire
Is to serve Thee well,
Help me to aspire
E'er with Thee to dwell.
Joyous praise be given
To Thy name, O Lord,
Who art both in heaven
And on earth adored.

G. KNAK
TR. H. BRUECKNER.

199

AWAKE, ARISE P. M.

1 CHRIST, of holiness the Fountain!
As crystal waters from the mountain,
So doth Thy cleansing grace descend.
All the cherubim in glory,
And seraphim of sacred story,
Compared to Thee no brightness lend.
Thou my example be
And mold me after Thee,
Blessed Savior!
O Jesus true, help me to do
Thy holy will each day anew.

2 Christ, submissive, unrebelling,
And in Thy Father's will e'er dwelling,
Obeying Him throughout Thy life,
Even so, in fullest measure,
Would I perform Thy will and pleasure
And overcome all inner strife.
May I submissive be,
That, modeled after Thee,
O my Savior,
God's will I do each day anew,
While I my duty's path pursue.

3 Christ, all gentleness possessing,
And patient e'er in woes distressing,
No vengeance wreaking on the foe,

Thou wast meek, though zealous ever,
And all Thy zeal impelled Thee never
Beyond the rightful bounds to go.
My Savior, help Thou me
A gentle soul to be.
Blessed Jesus,
My heart imbue with meekness true,
Yet every day my zeal renew.

4 Christ, O Son of God most holy,
Thou didst become a servant lowly,
No honors seeking of Thine own.
In humility transcending,
To lowly service gladly bending,
No haughty mien of Thine is known.
Lord Jesus, help Thou me
To pattern after Thee,
Who art lowly,
Let me each day pursue Thy way,
And make me humble, Lord, I pray.

5 Make me then, O dearest Savior,
Thine image in my whole behavior,
That I Thy holiness may share.
Let Thy Spirit, Lord, pervade me
And by His inner promptings aid me
The noble fruits of faith to bear.
Lord Jesus, draw Thou me
E'er nearer unto Thee;
O my Savior,

With all things best may I be blest,
And where Thou art find perfect rest.

BARTHOLOMAEUS CRASSELIUS, 1700
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1926

200

GALILEE 8 7 8 7

1 JESUS calls us, o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, Christian, follow Me!

2 Jesus calls us, from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, Christian, love Me more.

3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
Christian, love Me more than these.

4 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Savior, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER

201

APPLETON (CHANT) L. M.

1 HARK, 'tis the Savior's voice I hear;
Come, trembling soul, dispel thy fear!
He saith, and who His word can doubt?
He will in no wise cast you out.

2 Doth Satan fill you with dismay
And tell you, Christ will cast away?
It is a truth, why should you doubt?
He will in no wise cast you out.

3 Doth sin appear before your view
Of scarlet or of crimson hue?
If black as hell, why should you doubt?
He will in no wise cast you out.

4 The publican and dying thief
Applied to Christ and found relief;
Nor need you entertain a doubt:
He will in no wise cast you out.

5 Approach your God, make no delay,
He waits to welcome you today;
His mercy trust, nor longer doubt:
He will in no wise cast you out.

DOBELL'S COLLECTION, 1806

202

AVE 8 8 8 8 7

1 HAIL Thee, Savior and Atoner!
If the world Thy name dishonor,
Filled with love my heart proposes
To adorn Thy cross with roses
And to offer praise to Thee.

2 O what moved Thee so to love us
When enthroned with God above us
That for us Thou all wouldst offer
And in deep compassion suffer
Even death, that we might live?

3 Love alone Thy heart was filling
When to die Thy soul was willing.
Rather givest Thou than takest;
Hence, O Savior, Thou forsakest
All, to suffer on the cross.

4 Ah, my heart in deep contrition
Feels its sad and lost condition.
Cold and barren like a mountain,
How can it repay the fountain
Of Thy love, my Savior dear?

ARNOLD OF LOUVAIN
TR. N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG
TR. J. C. AABERG

203

LANGFORD 10 10 10 10

1 I OPEN wide the portals of my heart
And bid Thee enter, precious Savior mine,
O enter in, Thy riches to impart,
Blest Son of God, Redeemer, Love divine.

2 Dwell Thou within and let me own Thee, Lord,
To have Thee near is joy beyond compare;
I feast upon the manna of Thy Word
And taste the sweetness of Thy love in prayer.

3 If I have thee, Lord Jesus, I have all:
In trouble solace, courage when I fear;
Strength when I faint and pardon when I fall;
Rest when I'm weary, hope when death is near.

4 Thou art my sun when clouds encompass me,
My health in sickness and my peace in strife;
In Thee my fount of wealth and joy I see,
My righteousness and my eternal life.

5 Immanuel, do Thou with me abide
Till I am called to leave this house of clay;
Then let my soul for aye be at Thy side
And see the glory of an endless day.

ANNA HOPPE, 1923

204

MARTYN 7 7 7 7 D

1 JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me, O my Savior, hide
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide:
O receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, O leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

205

TOURS 7 6 7 6 D

1 O BLESSED Light from heaven,
Shine forth into my soul!
Dispel the innate darkness
That would my heart control!
Without Thee I am groping
And should forever stray,
For Thou alone canst save me
And safely lead the way.

2 Without Thee, precious Savior,
There is eternal night,
I cannot live without Thee,
Make me a child of light;
Let nothing come between us,
But keep me ever Thine;
Upon my life-long journey
Shine in this heart of mine!

3 And may Thy light within me
Again reflected be!
That I may shine for others
And lead some soul to Thee.
So many are benighted
In ignorance and sin,
Who daily are refusing
To let Thy sunshine in.

4 Lord, keep me ever faithful
To let my light so shine
That I may be a blessing,
And all the glory Thine!
And when my days are numbered,
Then sainted by Thy grace,
Forever in Thy glory
May I behold Thy face.

C. K. SOLBERG

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE
Communion with Christ

206

CHESTERFIELD C. M.

1 O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise!
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.

3 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life and health and peace.

4 He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the pris'ners free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood avails for me.

5 Look unto Him, ye nations; own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look, and be saved through faith alone,
Be justified by grace.

CHAS. WESLEY

207

ELLERS 10 10 10 10

1 LIKE Enoch, let me ever walk with Thee;
Let me, like Mary, kneel at Thy blest feet;
Let me hold fast Thy truth like Timothy
And keep the faith like Paul, all pure, complete.

2 Let me, like John, stay close to Thy dear heart,
Like Andrew, at the Galilean lake,
From kindred rather than from Thee depart;
Let me, like Peter, bold confession make.

3 Like Stephen, grant me strength for foes to pray,
And when for me life's eventide draws nigh,
O may Thy angels carry me away
To dwell forever, Lord, with Thee on high.

ANNA HOPPE, 1925

208

ST. MARGARET 8 8 8 8 6

1 O LOVE that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's glow its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

GEORGE MATHESON

209

ANGEL'S STORY (NORWICH) 7 6 7 6 D

1 O SAVIOR, precious Savior,
Whom, yet unseen, we love;
O name of might and favor,
All other names above;

We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee,
Our Holy Lord and King.

2 O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee,
Our Gracious Lord and King.

3 In Thee all fullness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth
O Son of God, is Thine.
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee,
Our Glorious Lord and King.

4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration
And everlasting love;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee,
Our Savior and our King.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1870

210

TESCHNER 7 6 7 6 D

1 IMMANUEL! God with us!
This is our humble prayer,
For sin and guilt within us
Would lead us to despair.
In us dwells naught but evil,
But Christ's victorious power
Has conquered death and Satan
And brought salvation's hour.

2 Immanuel! God with us!
This is our cheerful boast,
When Satan would assail us
With all his dreadful host.
Our trust we place in Jesus,
In His atoning blood;
His righteousness will shield us,
His love guide us for good.

3 Immanuel! God with us!
This is our battle-cry
When unbelief would mock us
And dare our trust deny.
'Tis then His might emboldens
And strengthens our weak heart;
'Tis then His arm protects us
From every hostile dart.

4 Immanuel! God with us!
This is our final sigh
When our last hour comes on us
And death's dark vale is nigh.
'Tis then His love enfolds us
And takes us by the hand
To lead us safely homeward
To our true fatherland.

PAUL E. KRETZMANN

211

FABEN 8 7 8 7 D

1 IN the secret of His presence,
How my soul delights to hide.
Oh, how precious are the lessons
Which I learn at Jesus' side.
Earthly cares can never vex me,
Neither trials lay me low;
For when Satan comes to tempt me,
To the secret place I go.

2 When my soul is faint and thirsty,
'Neath the shadow of His wing
There is cool and pleasant shelter
And a fresh and crystal spring;
And my Savior rests beside me,
As we hold communion sweet:
If I tried, I could not utter
What He says when thus we meet.

3 Only this I know: I tell Him
All my doubts, my griefs, my fears;
O how patiently He listens
And my drooping soul He cheers:
Do you think He ne'er reproves me?
What a false friend He would be,
If He never, never told me
Of the sins which He must see.

4 Would you like to know the sweetness
Of the secret of the Lord?
Go and hide beneath His shadow:
This shall then be your reward;
And whene'er you leave the silence
Of that happy meeting place,
You must mind and bear the image
Of the Master in your face.

ELLEN LAKSHMI GOREH

212

LAUDATE DOMINUM 14 14 4 7 8

1 THOU must increase, Lord, and I must decrease;
yea, I offer
All that I have though but poor is the gift that I
proffer;
The poorest friend
Of the King's Son may attend
And be a guest at Thy Supper.

2 Thou art exalted on high above angels and mortals;
Thou art acclaimed as their King by the heavenly immortals;
I am of earth,
Sinful am I from my birth,
Unfit to enter Thy portals.

3 Yet hast Thou called me, Lord, to Thy Son's banquet in heaven;
Even to me has the welcome to glory been given;
Thou call'st me friend,
And to me Thou dost extend
Pardon, of sin and guilt shriven.

4 Fill thou my heart, dear Lord, only with Thee as my treasure;
Fill Thou my soul with Thy Spirit in bountiful measure;
Emptied of mine,
Filled only with what is Thine,
Thy will my life's chiefest pleasure.

5 O that all nations might join in a chorus and praise Thee!
O that souls everywhere, seeing Thy scars, might confess Thee!
May Thy dear voice
Move them to come and rejoice,
And as Thy friends ever bless Thee.

GUSTAV JENSEN
TR. G. T. RYGH

213

GAUDEO P. M.

1 JESUS, priceless treasure,
Fount of truest pleasure,
Dearest friend to me!
Ah, how long in anguish
Shall my spirit languish,
Thirsting, Lord, for Thee?
Thou art mine, O Lamb divine!
I will suffer naught to hide Thee,
Naught I ask beside Thee.

2 In Thine arms I rest me,
Foes who would molest me
Cannot reach me here;
Though the earth be quaking
And the heavens shaking,
Jesus calms my fear.
Lightnings flash and thunders crash,
Sin and hell in wrath assail me,
Yet He will not fail me.

3 Hence, ye earthly treasures!
I disown your pleasures,
Jesus is my choice.
Hence, thou empty glory!
Naught to me thy story,
Told with tempting voice.
Peril, loss, disdain and cross
Shall not from my Savior wrest me,
Who hath owned and blest me.

4 Hence, ye moods of sadness!
For the Sun of gladness
Deigns to shine in me.
They who love the Father,
Though the clouds may gather,
Filled with peace shall be.
Though of care I have my share,
Thou art still my joy and pleasure,
Jesus, priceless treasure!

J. FRANCK, c. 1653
TR. C. WINKWORTH

Obedience

214

MARIBAH C. M. D.

1 MAY we Thy precepts, Lord, fulfill,
And do on earth our Father's will,
As angels do above:
Still walk in Christ, the living way,
With all Thy children, and obey
The law of Christian love.

2 So may we join Thy name to bless,
Thy grace adore, Thy power confess,
From sin and strife to flee:
One is our calling, one our name,
The end of all our hopes the same,
A crown of life with Thee.

3 Spirit of life, of love and peace,
Unite our hearts, our joy increase,
Thy gracious help supply:

To each of us the blessing give,
In Christian fellowship to live,
In joyful hope to die.

EDWARD OSLER, 1836, a.

215

MUNICH 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6

1 O GOD, Thou faithful God,
Thou fountain ever flowing,
Who all we need in life
In mercy art bestowing:
Give me a healthy frame,
And may I have within
A conscience free from blame,
A soul unhurt by sin.

2 Lend Thou me strength to do
With ready heart and willing
Whate'er Thou shalt command,
My calling thus fulfilling;
To do it when I ought,
With Thee at hand to bless
What Thou through me hast wrought,
For Thou must give success.

3 Nor let me promise aught
Unless I keep it truly;
Against all idle words
May I be guarded duly;

And when my place in life
Impels my lips to speak,
Help me avoid all strife
And gently bear the weak.

4 If dangers round me throng,
Keep Thou me calm and fearless;
Help me to bear the cross
When life is dark and cheerless;
To overcome my foe
With words and actions kind;
When counsel I would know,
Good counsel let me find.

5 And if Thou length of days
Hast here on earth decreed me,
If Thou through many ills
To ripe old age wilt lead me,
With patience me endow,
Avert all sin and shame,
And crown my furrowed brow
With pure untarnished fame.

JOHANN HEERMANN, 1630
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

216

FRANCK 7 6 7 6 D

1 Go with Jesus to thy task,
All on Him dependeth;
Jesus, if thou wilt but ask,
Strength and courage lendeth.

Rise with Him at break of day,
Rest in Him while sleeping;
Walk with Jesus on thy way,
Happy in His keeping.

2 'Tis the proper time to pray
When from sleep awaking;
Ask Him then to be thy stay
In each undertaking;
He would guard thee day and night
As thy strong defender,
Lest to Satan's guile and might
Thou shouldst e'er surrender.

3 So, with Jesus at thy side,
Let the foes be raging;
He is there, whate'er betide,
All thy fears assuaging.
Boldly take with Him thy stand,
All misgivings banish;
Trusting that at His command
All thine ills must vanish.

4 If thy task be thus begun
With the Savior's blessing,
Safely then thy course will run,
Naught thy soul distressing.
All good fortune will be thine
While on earth residing,
And for thee God's sun will shine
When in heaven abiding.

5 Now, Lord Jesus, be to Thee
All my ways commended;
Deal Thou as Thou wilt with me
Till my course is ended.
To my task I gladly go,
In thy love reposing.
Amen, yea, it shall be so,
Thus I say in closing.

FROM THE GERMAN
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

Consecradion

217

CAITHNESS C. M.

1 O FOR a closer walk with God
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

2 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn
And drove thee from my breast.

3 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne
And worship only Thee.

4 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

W. COWPER, 1772

218

MENDON L. M.

1 ON Christ by faith I fain would live,
From Him, my life, my all receive;
To Him devote my fleeting hours,
Serve Him alone with all my powers.

2 Christ is my everlasting all;
To Him I look, on Him I call;
He will my priceless treasure be
In time and through eternity.

3 Soon will the Lord, my life, appear;
Soon shall I end my trials here;
Leave sin and sorrow, death and pain;
To live is Christ—to die is gain.

4 Soon will the saints in glory meet,
Soon walk through every golden street
And sing on every blissful plain,
To live is Christ—to die is gain.

JOSEPH HOSKINS, 1789

219

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH L. M.

1 JESUS! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days?

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon:
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright Morning-star, bids darkness flee.

4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend?
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Savior slain;
And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

J. GRIGG, 1765
B. FRANCIS, 1787

220

WALK WITH JESUS 8 7 8 7 8 7 7 8 7 7

1 LET us ever walk with Jesus,
Follow His example pure,
Flee the world with all its pleasures
That to sin the soul allure.
Onward let us move as pilgrims,
Sojourn here, yet dwell above,
That by faith and hope and love
We may prove our heavenly calling.
Savior mine, abide with me;
Still lead on, I follow Thee.

2 Let us suffer here with Jesus
And with patience bear our cross;
Joy upon our grief will follow,
Gain will be what here is loss;
They who now in tears are sowing
Yonder shall but laughter reap;
God will comfort those who weep,
Changing dismal rain to sunshine.
I will bear Thy woes with Thee;
Jesus, share Thy joys with me.

3 Let us gladly die with Jesus:
By His death He conquered death;
He the dead will surely quicken
And restore to life and breath.

Let us mortify, while living,
All the carnal lusts within,
That by grace we thus may win
Life immortal up in heaven.
Jesus, unto Thee I die,
E'er to live with Thee on high.

4 Let us also live with Jesus;
Having risen from the dead,
He His own to life will waken;
Jesus, since Thou art our Head,
We, Thy body's living members,
Shall forever live with Thee.
Dearest Friend, O let us be
Known to Thee as Thy true brethren.
Jesus, since I live to Thee,
Life eternal grant Thou me.

S. v. BIRKEN, 1652
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

221

ABERYSTWYTH S. M.

1 THE man is ever blest,
Who shuns the sinner's ways;
Amongst their counsels never stands,
Nor takes the scorner's place.

2 But makes the law of God
His study and delight
Amidst the labors of the day
And watches of the night.

3 He like a tree shall thrive,
With waters near the root:
Fresh as the leaf his name shall live,
His works are heavenly fruit.

4 Not so th' ungodly race:
They no such blessings find;
Their hopes shall flee like empty chaff
Before the driving wind.

5 How will they bear to stand
Before that judgment-seat,
Where all the saints at Christ's right hand
In full assembly meet?

6 He knows and He approves
The way the righteous go:
But sinners and their works shall meet
A dreadful overthrow.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

222

ONE THING NEEDFUL 8 7 8 7 12 12 11 11

1 ONE thing only, Lord, is needful;
Teach Thou me but this to know.
All things else, though fair appearing,
Prove a heavy yoke of woe.
Beneath it the heart, with its pining and fretting,
Finds naught of true pleasure, new failures regretting.
But one thing is needful, that must I possess;
This one thing for all things assures me redress.

2 O how Mary's heart was longing
For contentment pure and sweet
When, aglow with true devotion,
She reclined at Jesus' feet!
Her soul, to the Master in ecstasy turning,
No longer in vain for salvation was yearning;
Her being was wholly to Jesus inclined,
Thus finding the one thing for which she had pined.

3 Even so would I in rapture,
Dearest Jesus, cling to Thee;
Grant that I, to Thee united,
May Thy faithful member be.
Though many return to the world and its pleasure,
In love Thy communion I ever shall treasure.
Thy Word is both spirit and life to me, Lord,
Nor is there a blessing Thou dost not afford.

4 Naught have I to win God's favor,
Naught but Thee, my highest good;
Thou my rescue hast effected
By the shedding of Thy blood.
True righteousness, Jesus, the fruit of Thy merit,
My soul, if it trust but in Thee, doth inherit;
The robes of salvation most surely are mine,
And in them my faith will for evermore shine.

5 Therefore, O my faithful Master,
Thou my One and All shalt be;

Prove my heart's intent most closely,
From dissembling purge Thou me.
Lest I with the wicked my lot should be casting,
Lead Thou me, O Lord, in the way everlasting.
This one thing is needful, all others are vain;
I count them as loss, that I Jesus may gain.

J. H. SCHROEDER, 1666
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

223

MARYTON L. M.

1 O MASTER, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret, help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning way of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay
And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the futures broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1880

224

BROMHAM, a. 9 10 10 10 10 10

1 FERVENT in spirit, serving the Lord:
Filled with the strength of His merciful Word,
Hearts full of zeal to accomplish His will,
Souls that are burning their task to fulfill,
Fervent with power supplied from above,
Eager to drink from His fountain of love.

2 Fervent in spirit, serving the Lord:
Feeling the strength which His mercies afford,
Humbly extolling the wealth of His grace,
Basking with joy in the light of His face,
Eager to serve where His hand may direct,
Anxious to find what our work may effect.

3 Fervent in spirit, serving the Lord:
Not for world's gain or the hope of reward,
Only to minister, humble and meek,
Only in all things His glory to seek,
Living to labor that others may live,
Ready to love and to serve and to give.

PAUL E. KRETZMANN

225

BORTNIANSKY 7 8 8 7 9 7

1 O LOVE divine, all else transcending,
In Jesus present evermore,
We worship Thee, in homage bending,
And all Thy wondrous might adore.
Yea, let my soul, in deep devotion,
Bathe in love's mighty, boundless ocean.

2 Thou art my rest, no earthly treasure
Can satisfy my yearning heart,
Nor is there aught that lends the pleasure
I find in Thee, my chosen part.
Thy love, so tender and caressing,
Is fraught with grace and every blessing.

3 To Thee my heart and life be given,
Thou art indeed my highest good;
For me Thy sacred side was riven,
For me was shed Thy precious blood.
O fountain of the world's salvation,
Be Thine my love and adoration.

G. TERSTEEGEN
TR. H. BRUECKNER

226

PATMOS. 7 7 7 7

1 TAKE my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise

2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

3 Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

4 Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasured store;
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all, for Thee.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1874

227

ST. CATHERINE 8 s SIX LINES

1 FAITH of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
And blest would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, should die for thee:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1840

228

WARNER L. M.

1 THE Spirit's fruits are peace and love
And purity from heaven above;
Grace, meakness, gentleness, and joy,
With goodness, new-born lives employ.

2 The Spirit makes life's pathway plain,
Imparts the grace that will sustain;
And grace its work in those will show
Who truly to the Spirit sow.

3 They that are Christ's have crucified
Their flesh with all its lusts and pride,
And seek in truth what they profess
And walk the paths of holiness.

4 Lord, fill with grace our wayward heart,
Nor let from us Thy Spirit part;
O save us from still hidden sin
And make our nature pure within.

5 That watchful, prayerful, sober, strong,
We grow the more as strifes prolong,
And of the Spirit reap at last
Eternal life, when strife is past.

EMANUEL CRONENWETT, 1880

229

NASSAU 7 6 7 6 3 3 6 6

1 UP my soul, gird thee with power.
Watch! to prayer betake thee;
Lest the sudden evil hour
Unawares o'ertake thee.
Satan's prey
Soon are they,
Who, with best endeavor,
Watch not, pray not, ever.

2 But first rouse thee, and awake
From secure indiff'rence;
Else will follow in its wake
Woe without deliv'rance,
Take thou heed!
Utter need,
Death in sins might find thee,
Ere thou look behind thee.

3 Wake, arouse! else can the Lord
Not enlighten, ground thee;
Nor thou see the quick'ning Word
Shine in splendor round thee.

God demands
Eyes and hands
Open for the offers,
He so richly proffers.

4 With thy watching mingle prayer;
Grace but rids from slumber.
God rids thee from slothful care
And the weights that cumber;
Else will still
Mind and will
Lukewarm praises tender,
And cold service render.

5 God will have it that we ask,
And it shall be given;
Who pray alway, alway bask
In the grace of heaven.
Ere they plead
Will He heed,
Strengthen, keep, defend them,
And deliv'rance send them.

6 Cheer thee then, my soul! All must
Work for good and bless us,
If we but in prayerful trust
To God's Son address us;
And He will
Richly fill.
And His Spirit send us,
Who to Him commend us.

7 Let us watch then, pray, with heed,
God will prove our hearer;
For the hour of utmost need
Constantly draws nearer.
Saints will cheer,
Sinners fear,
When the trumpet calleth,
Earth in ruins falleth.

JOHANN B. TREYSTEIN, 1697
TR. E. CRONENWETT, 1880

230

ARLINGTON C. M.

1 RISE, O my soul, pursue the path
By ancient worthies trod;
Aspiring, view those holy men
Who lived and walked with God.

2 Though dead, they speak in reason's ear,
And in example live;
Their faith, and hope and mighty deeds,
Still fresh instruction give.

3 'Twas through the Lamb's most precious blood
They conquered every foe;
To His almighty power and grace
Their crowns of life they owe.

4 Lord, may I ever keep in view
The patterns Thou hast given,
And ne'er forsake the blessed road
That led them safe to heaven.

JOHN NEEDHAM, 1786

231

PALESTRINA S. M.

1 TAKE Thou my life, dear Lord,
And make it wholly Thine;
Direct each thought and deed and word
By wisdom all divine.

2 Thy grace and love alone
Can make me pure within;
On bitter cross Thou didst atone
For all my guilt and sin.

3 Take Thou my heart's desires
And bend them to Thine own;
Quench all my evil passion's fires
And rule my heart alone.

4 Guide every thought and word,
And help my speech to frame,
That all my lips shall utter, Lord,
May glorify Thy name.

5 Take Thou my every deed
And mold it to Thy will;
Help me a holy life to lead,
Thy grace in me fulfill.

6 And when my life is o'er,
Then take me, Lord, to Thee,
That I in glory evermore
Thy child and heir may be.

W. H. LEHMANN, 1930

232

SILESIUS 8 7 8 7 8 8

1 COME, follow me, the Savior spake,
All in my way abiding;
Deny yourselves, the world forsake,
Obey my call and guiding;
O bear the cross, whate'er betide,
Take my example for your guide.

2 I am the light, I light the way,
A godly life portraying;
I bid you walk as in the day
And keep your feet from straying.
I am the way, and well I show
How ye must sojourn here below.

3 I teach you both to shun and flee
What harms your soul's salvation,
Your heart from every guile to free,
In keeping with your station.
I am the refuge of the soul
And lead you to your heavenly goal.

4 Then let us follow Christ, our Lord,
Although by trials haunted,
And with the help He doth afford
In suffering be undaunted.
Who has not stood the battle's strain
Shall ne'er the crown of life obtain.

J. SCHEFFLER, 1668
TR. CHAS. W. SCHAEFFER

233

TREASURE 9 8 9 8 8 6

1 THEE will I love, my strength, my treasure,
Thee will I love, my hope, my joy;
Thee will I love in fullest measure
With ardor time shall ne'er destroy;
Thee will I love, O Light divine,
So long as life is mine.

2 Thee will I love, my life, my Savior,
Thee will I love, my truest friend;
Thee will I love and praise forever,
For never shall Thy kindness end;
Thee will I love with all my heart,
For Thou my Bridegroom art.

3 I thank Thee, Jesus, Sun from heaven,
Whose rays have brought sweet life to me;
I thank Thee, who hast richly given
All that could make me glad and free;
I thank Thee that my soul is healed
By what Thy lips revealed.

4 Thee will I love, my crown of gladness,
Thee will I love, my God and Lord,
Amid the darkest depths of sadness,
Not for the hope of high reward,
But for Thy sake, O Light divine,
So long as life is mine.

J. SCHEFFLER, 1657
TR. C. WINKWORTH, a., 1863

Trust

234

Olivet 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

1 My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine:
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;

Blest Savior, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

RAY PALMER, 1830

235

ODUMIN 7 8 7 8 7 7

1 O THOU blest Immanuel,
What exceeding joy from heaven
Hast Thou caused in me to dwell!
By Thy life for sinners given,
Thou hast me from Satan freed
And supplied my every need.

2 In Thine arms I find relief,
Soon Thy home I shall inherit;
Sin and sorrow, death and grief
Nevermore shall vex my spirit;
For Thy Word to me doth pledge
An eternal heritage.

3 Lord, my praise ascends to Thee
For these days of joy and sorrow;
They shall end in jubilee
On that bright eternal morrow,
When the sun of Paradise
Shall for me in splendor rise.

4 Rise in joyful faith, my soul,
Banish all thy grief and sadness.
Strong the stream of life shall roll
Through my heart with constant gladness.
Jesus, who mine anguish bore,
Be extolled for evermore.

H. A. BRORSON
TR. J. C. AABERG

236

ST. PETER C. M.

1 O GOD of Jacob, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who, through this weary pilgrimage,
Hast all our fathers led!

2 To Thee our humble vows we raise,
To Thee address our prayer;
And in Thy kind and faithful breast
Deposit all our care.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread Thy covering wings around
Till all our wanderings cease
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace!

5 To Thee, as to our covenant God,
We our whole selves resign,
And thankful own that all we are
And all we have is Thine.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1737, a.

237

ADESTE FIDELES 11 11 11 11

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
You, who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

2 Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed;
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

4 E'en down to old age, all My people shall prove
My sovereign eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when gray hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

5 The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not—I cannot desert to His foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeaver to shake,
I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake!

"K" IN RIPPON'S SEL. 1787

238

WETTERING 8 7 8 7 D

1 HELP me, Lord, by Thy great power,
Help me fight the bitter fight;
Go with me when tempests lower,
Leave me neither day nor night;
Weak of will, O Christ, I need Thee
When upon the brink I stand;
I may fall; but, Savior, lead me:
Hold me by Thy powerful hand.

2 O how blest if when around me
Close the darkening shades of night,
I might say when death has found me:
I have fought a winning fight;
I have kept the faith victorious;
Finished is my course of strife;
And before me shines all glorious
My reward, the crown of life.

A. HOVDEN
TR. G. T. RYGH

239

VITA 10 9 11 10 9

1 I LIVE, and I know the span of my years:
I live until Jesus shall call me.
I live as a guest in this valley of tears,
I live till the beckoning hand appears
And death can no longer appall me.

2 I die, and I know what hour it will be:
I die at the hour of His pleasure.
I die, and mine eyes my perfection shall see,
I die, and my soul from its clay is free
And soars to its heavenly treasure.

3 I journey and know just whither I'm bound:
I'm bound for the kingdom of heaven.
I go where the house of my Father is found,
Where jubilant voices with praises sound
And joys to His children are given.

4 I lead now a blessed life in my Lord,
I die but to live with Him ever.
I journey with faith in my Savior's word,
I carry His helmet and Spirit's sword
Until He my life-thread shall sever.

B. S. INGEMANN
TR. P. C. PAULSEN

Warfare

240

GREY 7 7 7 5

1 CHRISTIAN, seek not yet repose,
Cast thy dreams of ease away;
Thou art in the midst of foes;
Therefore watch and pray.

2 Gird thy heavenly armor on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
Near thee lurks the evil one;
Therefore watch and pray.

3 Listen to the sorrowing Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
It is He who speaks the word;
Therefore watch and pray.

4 'Twas in watching and in prayer
Holy men of olden day
Won the palms and crowns they wear;
Therefore watch and pray.

5 Watch, for thou thy guard must keep;
Pray, for God must speed thy way;
Narrow is the road and steep;
Therefore watch and pray.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT, 1839

241

ST. ETHELWALD S. M.

1 MY soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise;
And hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch and fight and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be done
Till thou receive thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee at thy parting breath
To His divine abode.

GEORGE HEATH, 1781

242

ST. GERTRUDE 6 5 6 5 D
(WITH REFRAIN)

1 ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;

Forward into battle
See His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

2 Like a mighty army,
Moves the Church of God:
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail:
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

4 Onward, then, ye faithful,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph-song:
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King:
This through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

243

NASSAU 7 6 7 6 3 3 6 6

1 RISE, my soul, to watch and pray,
From thy sleep awaken;
Be not by the evil day
Unawares o'ertaken;
Let the foe
Bring thee low
In his base endeavor,
Be thou watchful ever.

2 Wield the Spirit's trusty sword,
Bid the foe defiance;
In the armor of the Lord
Place thy firm reliance.
Human strength
Fails at length,
And will naught avail thee
When hell's hosts assail thee.

3 Jesus, who Thy blood hast shed
For my soul's salvation,
Who hast crushed the serpent's head,
Stay me in temptation;
Calm my fears,
Dry my tears,
Be my shield and tower
In the evil hour.

4 Thou who art the Prince of Life
And from death hast freed me,
Help me conquer in the strife;
As my Captain lead me,
Till at last
I have passed
Through the golden portal
Unto life immortal.

ANNA HOPPE, 1920

244

WAKE, ARISE P. M.

1 CHRISTIANS, keep your banners waving,
The hosts of Satan all are raving,
And he himself leads in the fight.
Girt with truth, go forth to meet him,
Yea, with the Word of God defeat him
And put his wicked hordes to flight.
Defy the gates of hell!
With us Immanuel!
Hallelujah!
The mighty foe, by Him brought low,
No more shall work us harm or woe.

2 Christians, fight all lust within you,
Let no enticing evil win you,
But conquer in the Savior's might.
From the Lord new vigor gaining,
Let not the light of faith be waning,
But keep it ever clear and bright.
If ye grow weak in soul,
O look to yonder goal
With its glory,
And let us fight with all our might,
The victor's crown we have in sight.

3 Christians, fight, for time is flying,
And daily we ourselves are dying;
Our sojourn here below is brief.
When the world is terror-stricken

And Jesus all the dead shall quicken,
Then we from death shall gain relief.
So let the world deride,
The Lord is on our side;
We shall triumph.
The deed is done, God's only Son
For us the crown of life has won.

W. ARENDS, 1700
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

245

DOVER S. M.

1 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son;

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone
And stand entire at last.

5 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray:
Tread all the powers of darkness down
And win the well-fought day.

6 Still let the Spirit cry
In all his soldiers, Come,
Till Christ the Lord descends from high
And takes the conqueror home.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749

246

GADE C. M.

1 RISE, Hero bold, from Golgatha!
Lift high Thy blood-stained shield,
That sin and death, assailing me,
May to Thy weapons yield!

2 Now wield in wrath Thy gleaming sword,
Smite foes defying Thee!
Repel the dark infernal horde
From Christendom and me.

3 Safe in Thy hand, shall death no more
With gloom my heart dismay;
Serenely views from life's bright shore
My soul its shattered clay.

JOHANNES EWALD
TR. S. D. RODHOLM

247

GRONINGEN C. M.

1 AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
When others fought to win the prize
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vain world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy Word.

5 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer though they die;
They see the triumph from afar
With faith's discerning eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709 a.

248

NEANDER 8 7 8 7 3 3 7

1 CHRISTIANS, rise, put on your armor;
Men of Christ, assume your part.
Satan, still the crafty charmer,
Trains his host in all his art.
As your sword
Use God's Word,
Hell is battling 'gainst the Lord.

2 Follow Christ, your great commander,
Lean upon His mighty arm;
Satan, armed with guile and slander,
Aims to do you naught but harm.
Have no fear,
Christ is near,
He as victor shall appear.

3 With the cross of Christ to lead you,
Press ye onward in the strife.
He who by the cross has freed you
Fills the faintest heart with life,
For each wound
Balm is found
In the joy of victors crowned.

4 Many hearts are filled with yearning
And have yet no solace found.
Men to God but partly turning

Find that fear and woes abound.
God will bless
When the flesh
By His Spirit we suppress.

5 Crowns are won by true endeavor,
As all saints have testified.
They have overcome forever,
Strengthened by the Lamb that died.
Likewise we
Cannot be
From the Christian's trial free.

6 Though our flesh to dust be turning,
If our souls in God remain,
On a glorious Easter morning
Day for us shall break again.
Easter day
Holding sway,
Death must yield its mighty prey.

7 Then the host of Christ shall gather
At His throne a ransomed throng,
Offering thanks to God, the Father,
And to Christ salvation's song.
Every tongue
Shall this song
Through eternity prolong.

J. FALKNER by H. A. BRORSON
TR. J. C. AABERG

249

ZINCK 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 6 5

1 STAND fast, my soul, stand fast,
In Christ thy Savior:
Lose not the war at last
Through faint behavior.
It is of no avail,
That thou hast known Him,
If, when the foes assail,
Thou shalt His banner fail
And thus disown Him.

2 To draw the Spirit's sword,
For war preparing,
And meet the devil's horde,
Their challenge daring,
Is brave and well begun
And merits praises,
But from the strife to run
Before the war is won,
The soul disgraces.

3 Let Satan vainly rage;
By hordes attended,
The war for Christ I wage
Until it's ended.
When leaning on His arm,
With firm reliance,
I need not take alarm;
To me can come no harm
From hell's defiance.

4 Within a little while,
The war is ended;
From Satan's craft and guile
For aye defended,
In heaven I shall rest
In peace and glory,
And there as welcomed guest
Shall dwell with angels blest
And tell the story.

H. A. BRORSON
TR. P. C. PAULSEN

250

WEBB 7 6 7 6 D

1 STAND up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the Gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR.

Giving

251

VICTOR 11 10 11 10 11 11

1 JESUS, my Captain, to victory lead me;
Swiftly the powers of darkness draw near.
Thou who from Satan's dominion hast freed me,
Lend me Thy help and allay all my fear.
Seeing the tempter would cunningly sift me,
Do Thou in mercy sustain and uplift me.

2 Jesus, my Captain, who dearly hast bought me,
Suffer me not to be felled by the foe.
Though in his meshes he deftly have caught me,
Strength to escape them upon me bestow.
Though all the forces of Babel be raging,
Be Thou my refuge, all terrors assuaging.

3 Jesus, my Captain whose eyes do not slumber,
Deign for me ever to watch and to pray;

Let not temptation my spirit encumber,
Keep me secure in Thy truth and Thy way.
When the dark shadows of night would enthrall me,
Be Thou my shield, lest some ill should befall me.

4 Jesus, my Captain, in battle victorious,
Let me the emblem of victory gain.
Then shall my praises, O Savior all-glorious,
Fervent and joyful forever remain.
Where the fair angels of heaven adore Thee,
Let me with anthems of praise come before Thee.

J. SCHROEDER
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1922

252

ENERGY S. M.

1 WE give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be;
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

3 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below.

4 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace—
It is a Christlike thing.

5 And we believe Thy Word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1858, ab.

253

BEATITUDO C. M.

1 JESUS, my Lord, how rich Thy grace,
Thy bounties how complete!
How shall I count the matchless sum,
How pay the mighty debt?

2 High on a throne of radiant light,
Dost Thou exalted shine:
What can my poverty bestow,
When all the worlds are Thine?

3 But Thou hast brethren here below,
The partners of Thy grace,
And wilt confess their humble names
Before Thy Father's face.

4 In them Thou mayest be clothed and fed,
And visited and cheered;
And in their accents of distress
My Savior's voice is heard.

5 Thy face, with reverence and with love,
We in Thy poor would see;
O let us rather beg our bread
Than keep it back from Thee.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755

Service

254

DUNDEE. C. M.

1 O LORD, who hast my place assigned
And made my duties plain,
Grant for my work a ready hand,
My wayward thoughts restrain.

2 Let me in Thy most holy name
My daily task pursue;
Thy glory be my only aim
In all I think and do.

3 May I submissive to Thy will
In all my calling be,
And let me as Thy servant still
Be faithful found to Thee.

4 Thy goodness all my life has crowned
And all my wants supplied;
O let that goodness still abound
And daily bread provide.

5 Be Thou my guide in all my ways,
From every ill defend;
And may my songs of daily praise
In grateful joy ascend.

6 May I in faith still stronger grow
While here I toil in love;
And when my work is done below,
Give me sweet rest above.

M. LOY, 1880

255

SILVER STREET S. M.

1 LAUNCH out into the deep,
And brave the foaming sea;
Fold not thine arms to slothful sleep
When duty calls to thee.

2 Let down thy net again,
Still hopeful of success;
Though long thy toil has seemed in vain,
The Lord will richly bless.

3 Do not faint-hearted say,
Thine is a dreary lot;
Let life seem gloomy as it may,
His goodness falters not.

4 In Jesus put thy trust,
And thou canst never fail;
His mighty Word supports the just,
And that must e'er prevail.

5 Thrust out then from the land,
Let down thy net again;
The work performed at God's command
Can never be in vain.

M. LOY, 1880

256

ANGEL'S SONG L. M.

1 Go, labor on, spend and be spent;
Thy joy to do the Father's will.
It is the way the Master went:
Should not the servant tread it still?

2 Go, labor on, 'tis not for naught;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not:
The Master praises—what are men?

3 Go labor on; enough, while here,
If He shall praise thee; if He deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer,
No toil for Him shall be in vain.

4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal: Behold, I come!

HORATIUS BONAR, 1843

257

RUDOLSTADT 9 8 9 8 8 8

1 GIVE me, O Lord, a spirit lowly,
That seeks to praise Thy name alone;
Let faith make all my conduct holy
And love in all my life be shown;
Tame Thou whate'er in me is wild
And own me always as Thy child.

2 Let me not aim beyond my measure,
But in my place be still content;
To do Thy will be all my pleasure,
For this let all my life be spent;
And if my duties lowly be,
Let this suffice,—they honor Thee!

M. LOY, 1880

258

CHORLEY 8 8 6 8 8 6

1 ALMIGHTY God, I humbly ask,
That I may know my daily task,
To do Thy holy will.
Be Thou, throughout the journey's length,
O Lord, my never-failing strength,
In days of good or ill.

2 Help me, that I may never shirk,
But always look upon my work
As coming, Lord, from Thee;
And may, in doing well my part,
This holy thought inspire my heart:
Thou Father, sendest me!

3 Then equal to the noblest strife
Shall be the lot of lowly life,
Which ne'er from duty swerves;
And he, who self has sacrificed,
Is walking in the steps of Christ,
Whose love forever serves.

J. H. KUHLMANN, 1927

259

GLASER 8 7 8 7 8 8 7 7

1 HAST to the plow thou put thy hand,
Let not thy spirit waver.
Heed not the world's allurements grand
Nor pause for Sodom's favor.
But plow thy furrow, sow thy seed,
Though tares and thorns thy work impede;
For he who sows with weeping
Shall soon in joy be reaping.

2 But should at times thy courage fail,
—For human strength may falter—
Let not the tempting world prevail
On thee thy course to alter.
He that would win must forward go;
Retreat can bring thee naught but woe;
When foes bid thee defiance,
On God be thy reliance.

3 If to the course we faithful keep,
The race will soon be ended;
Yea, death itself is but a sleep,
Its veil shall soon be rended.
Then those who conquer in the strife
Obtain the victor's crown of life
And dwell in constant gladness,
Forgetting all their sadness.

4 Press onward then in Jesus' name,
Though thorns and rocks enclose thee;
Yea, forward, though with sword and flame
The bitter foe oppose thee.
Thus shalt thou win the glorious prize
And dwell with God in Paradise,
To drink, on Zion's mountain,
From life's eternal fountain.

N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG
TR. J. C. AABERG

Marriage

260

HARMONY GROVE L. M.

1 To Thee, our fathers' God, we bow!
Seal Thou in heaven the marriage vow,
Made in Thy name and holy fear,
That in Thy grace it prove sincere.

2 Attend Thou, Lord, their steps through life
Whom Thou in love mad'st man and wife;
Be Thou their honored guest and guide,
That they be blest, whate'er betide.

3 And Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
Keep Thou their hearts in Christian love;
Attune their souls to worship Thee,
And Thy sweet peace their comfort be.

4 O Triune God, to Thee we bow:
Seal Thou in heaven the marriage vow;
Thy grace sustain Thy servants here,
And may they praise Thee ever there.

EMANUEL CRONENWETT, 1880

261

EVAN C. M.

1 AT Cana, Lord, Thou didst appear
To grace a marriage feast;
We ask Thee likewise to be here
And be a wedding guest.

2 Upon the wedded pair look down,
Who now have plighted hands;
Their union with Thy favor crown
And bless their nuptial bands.

3 With gifts of grace their hearts endow,
Of all rich dowries best!
Their substance bless, and peace bestow,
To sweeten all the rest.

4 In purest love their souls unite,
That they, with Christian care,
May make domestic burdens light,
By taking mutual share.

5 True helpers may they prove indeed,
In prayer and faith and hope;
And see with joy a godly seed
To build their household up.

6 On every soul assembled here,
O make Thy face to shine;
Thy goodness more our hearts can cheer
Than richest food or wine.

JOHN BERRIDGE, alt., 1775

Home

262

HOME 11 10 11 10 D

1 O BLESSED home, that cheerfully receiveth
Thy visits, Jesus Christ, the soul's true friend,
That far beyond all other guests believeth
It must to Thee its warmest cheer extend:
Where every heart to Thee is fondly turning,
Where every eye for Thee with pleasure speaks,
Where all to know Thy will are truly yearning,
And every one to do it promptly seeks.

2 O blessed home, where man and wife, united
In Thy true love, have both one heart and mind;
Where both to Thy salvation are invited,
And in Thy doctrine both contentment find;
Where both, to Thee, in truth, forever cleaving,
In joy, in grief, make Thee their only stay,
And fondly hope in Thee to be believing,
Both in the good and in the evil day.

3 O blessed home, where little children, tender,
Are laid upon Thy heart with hands of prayer,
Thou Friend of children, who wilt freely render
To them more than a mother's loving care,
Where round Thy feet they gather, to Thee clinging,
And hear Thy loving voice most willingly,
And in their songs, Thy hearty praises ringing,
Rejoice in Thee, O blessed Lord, in Thee.

KARL JOHANN PHILIPP SPITTA, 1826
TR. CHARLES WILLIAM SCHAEFER, 1890

263

EVENING PRAYER 2 7 8 7

1 PEACE be to this habitation,
Peace to all who dwell therein,
Peace, the earnest of salvation,
Peace, the fruit of pardoned sin.

2 Peace that speaks the heavenly Giver,
Peace to worldly minds unknown,
Peace divine, that lasts forever,
Peace that comes from God alone.

3 Jesus, Prince of Peace, be near us,
Fix in all our hearts Thy home:
With Thy gracious presence cheer us,
Let Thy sacred kingdom come.

4 Raise to heaven our expectation,
Give our favored souls to prove
Glorious and complete salvation,
In the realms of bliss above.

CHAS. WESLEY, 1749

264

WEIMAR L. M.

1 O BLEST the house, whate'er befall,
Where Jesus Christ is All in all;
Yea, if He were not dwelling there,
How poor and dark and void it were!

2 O blest the house where faith ye find,
And all within have set their mind
To trust their God and serve Him still,
And do in all His holy will.

3 O blest the parents who give heed
To their dear children's foremost need,
And weary not of care or cost:
To them and heaven shall none be lost.

4 Blest such a house, it prospers well;
In peace and joy the parents dwell,
And in their children's lot is shown
How richly God can bless His own.

5 Then here will I and mine today
A solemn covenant make and say:
Though all the world forsake Thy Word,
I and my house will serve the Lord.

C. C. VON PHEIL, 1782
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, a.

Traveling

265

WEIMAR L. M.

1 IN God's name let us on our way!
O Father, grant us help, we pray;
Thy love protect us round about
From foes within and harm without.

2 O Christ, be Thou our friend and guide,
Through all our wanderings at our side;
Help us all evil to withstand
That wars against Thy least command.

3 O Holy Spirit, day by day,
With needful gifts attend our way;
Grant hope and strength when dark our road,
And bring us home again in God!

BONN GESANGBUCH, 1561
CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

For Those at Sea

266

DUNDEE C. M.

1 O LORD, be with us when we sail
Upon the lonely deep,
Our guard when on the silent deck
The midnight watch we keep.

2 We need not fear, though all around
'Mid rising winds we hear
The multitude of waters surge
For Thou, O God, art near.

3 The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm
That pass from land to land,
All, all are Thine, and held within
The hollow of Thy hand.

4 Across the troubled tide of life
Thyself our Pilot be
Until we reach that better land,
The land that knows no sea.

5 To Thee the Father, Thee the Son,
Whom earth and sky adore,
And Spirit, moving on the deep,
Be praise for evermore.

EDWARD ARTHUR DAYMAN, 1865

CROSS AND COMFORT

267

SINNER'S FRIEND 9 8 9 8 9 9 8 9 9 8

1 WHAT wealth of joy Thy presence lendeth,
O Jesus, Lover of my soul!
My happiness on Thee dependeth,
Who makest my poor spirit whole.
The night of grief must quickly vanish
When from my mind Thy love doth banish
All thoughts that cause me sore distress.
My heaven here on earth I cherish,
And all depressing ills must perish
If I but feel Thy love's caress.

2 Though Thou through weary deserts lead me,
I shall not fail to follow Thee;
With bread from heaven Thou wilt feed me,
And waters clear will flow for me.

I trust Thy ways, howe'er distressing,
Because they end in naught but blessing;
Enough that Thou wilt with me stay.
For whom to honor Thou intendest
Thou into sorrow's valley sendest:
The night must e'er precede the day.

3 While death to others may seem dreary,
To me it doth not so appear;
For Thou dost not forsake the weary,
But fillest their sad hearts with cheer.
And who will dread the journey's ending
When he through desert wilds is wending
His way to yonder promised land?
So, kindly Light, in beauty shining,
I follow Thee without repining
Until before God's throne I stand.

4 O Lover of my soul, what pleasure
On life's dread way to lean on Thee!
Thou lendest bliss in fullest measure,
Nor sin nor death can torture me.
Such blissful rest in Thee possessing,
May I foretaste the greater blessing
Which heaven hath for me in store.
Hence, world, and come no more alluring;
In Jesus I have bliss enduring:
My Friend is mine for evermore.

W. DESSLER, 1692
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1924

268

Lagergren 7 7 7 7

1 Oft in sorrow, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go;
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the bread of life.

2 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not woe your course impede,
Great your help, if great your need.

3 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March, in heavenly armor clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Vict'ry soon shall tune your song.

4 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though begirt with many a foe,
Onward, Christians, onward go!

Henry Kirk White, 1806, a.

269

Hassler 7 6 7 6 D

1 Commit thou all that grieves thee
And fills thy heart with care
To Him whose might and glory
The starry skies declare.
He shows the winds their courses
And points the clouds their way;

Will He not guide thy footsteps
And be thy staff and stay?

2 The Lord must be thy refuge
If thou wouldst feel secure;
His work must thou consider
If Thine is to endure.
No profit will it yield thee
To pine in grief and care;
But God will lend His blessing
In answer to our prayer.

3 Thy loving heart so faithful,
O Father, knoweth well
The needs of all Thy children
Who in Thy shadow dwell.
And what Thy wisdom chooseth
Thy might will surely do;
According to Thy counsel
Wilt Thou thy work pursue.

4 Hope on, then, weak believer,
In trouble undismayed;
The gloomy night is waning,
Thy fears shall be allayed.
Possess thy soul in patience,
Be firm in God's employ,
And thou in radiant beauty
Shalt see the Sun of joy.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
TR. COMPOSITE

270

HASSLER 7 6 7 6 D

1 WHY art thou heavy-hearted?
Why is thy soul weighed down?
Cast off thy painful burden,
And cease to fret and frown.
Thou art not he that ruleth
O'er heaven, earth and hell;
'Tis God whose throne endureth,
Who doeth all things well.

2 Let Him the nations govern
As Lord of land and sea;
Then at His rule and guidance
Thou shalt astonished be.
Far, far above thy thinking
His counsel shall appear
When He the work hath finished
That caused thee needless fear.

3 His love at times may try thee
And naught of comfort lend,
As if His help and solace
He nevermore would send,
But if despite thy trials
Thou true to Him remain,
He will reveal His power
And show His grace again.

4 All hail thou who art faithful,
The day will soon draw near
When with a crown of glory
Thou shalt in heaven appear;
When God Himself shall give thee
The victor's wreath and palm,
And thou in yonder mansions
Shalt sing a joyful psalm.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
TR. H. BRUECKNER, a.

271

BOHEMIA 8 7 8 7 D

1 JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Destitute, despised forsaken,
Thou from hence my All shalt be.
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and heaven are still my own.

2 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee Abba, Father!
I have stayed my heart on Thee:
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.

3 Haste, my soul, from grace to glory,
Armed by faith and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

H. F. LYTE, 1824

272

PENITENCE 6 5 6 5 D

1 IN the hour of trial,
Jesus, plead for me;
Lest by base denial,
I depart from Thee;
When Thou seest me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor from fear or favor,
Suffer me to fall.

2 With forbidden pleasures
Should this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below:
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my spirit yearneth
For relief from pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying
Through that mortal strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, a.

273

DENBY 6 6 6 6 D

1 MY Jesus, as Thou wilt!
O may Thy will be mine!
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign;
Through sorrow or through joy,
Conduct me as Thine own;
And help me still to say,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
If needy here and poor,
Give me Thy people's bread,
Their portion rich and sure.
The manna of Thy Word
Let my soul feed upon;
And if all else should fail,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear.
Since Thou on earth hast wept
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

4 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee.
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

B. SCHMOLCK, 1737
TR. JANE BARTHWICK, 1854

274

TESCHNER 7 6 7 6 D

1 IF God Himself be for me
Who shall against me be?
His banner waving o'er me,
My foes in terror flee.
If God in Christ befriend me
And stay me with His arm,
The help that He doth lend me
Will keep me safe from harm.

2 My faith and hope are founded
On Jesus Christ alone;
He on the cross was wounded
That I a crown might own.
For what the world doth treasure
Will nevermore remain;
Through Christ in fullest measure
True riches I obtain.

3 In heaven there remaineth
A blissful rest for me,
A joy that never waneth,
A life from sorrow free.
Though tears I here be weeping
And bitter sorrows know,
I am in Jesus' keeping;
He sweetens all my woe.

4 My heart for joy is leaping,
It can no more be sad;
When golden harvests reaping,
It sees but sunshine glad.
The sun that cheers my spirit
Is Christ, my Lord and King;
The crown I shall inherit
Makes me rejoice and sing.

FROM THE GERMAN
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

275

LUENEBURG 8 3 3 6 D

1 WHY should I repine in sadness?
Left alone, still I own
Christ, the Sun of gladness.
Nor am I deprived of heaven,
Which the Lord, my reward,
To my faith has given.

2 What though earthly cares o'ertake me,
Pain and loss be my cross?
He will not forsake me.
Sure relief from Him obtaining,
I shall see darkness flee
And the shadows waning.

3 From a thousand ills that grieve us
In this life full of strife

Death can but relieve us.
For it closeth sorrow's portal
Evermore, and its door
Leads to joys immortal.

4 What is all this life containeth
But a hand full of sand?
Earthly treasure waneth.
Nobler gifts beyond are waiting,
While my Lord will award
Pleasures unabating.

5 Lord, my Joy-spring, flowing ever,
I am Thine, Thou art mine;
Naught our hearts shall sever.
Thou for me Thy life didst offer,
Thou alone now dost own
All I have to proffer.

6 Thou art mine, by faith I own Thee,
Nor will I, Light of joy,
From my heart dethrone Thee.
Grant that I, Thy face beholding,
Ever may with Thee stay,
Blest in love's enfolding.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1653
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1917

276

HOUR OF NEED L. M.

1 WHEN in the hour of utmost need
No soul is near our cry to heed,
When day and night we seek in vain
Some counsel or relief to gain,

2 Then this our comfort is alone
That we appear before Thy throne
And plead, O faithful Lord, with Thee
From all our cares to set us free.

3 When we to Thee lift up our eyes,
Thou hearest our repentant sighs,
Forgivest us our grievous sin,
And we Thy gracious favor win.

4 For Thou hast surely promised grace
To all who humbly seek Thy face
Through Jesus Christ, our Advocate,
Whose name above all names is great.

5 Look not upon our sin and guilt,
For which the Savior's blood was spilt,
But all our guilt do Thou efface
And for all ills send us Thy grace.

6 Thus grant that we may truly be
Once more most thankful unto Thee,
Walk in obedience to Thy Word
And ever praise Thy name, O Lord.

PAUL EBER, 1511
TR. COMPOSITE

277

MANOAH C. M.

1 I THANK Thee, Savior, for the grief
Thy goodnèss bids me bear,
And for each word of sweet relief,
That saves me from despair.

2 I see but dimly all Thy ways,
Nor may each purpose tell,
But this I know to wake my praise:
Thou doest all things well.

3 The way of life is by the cross,
The glowing fires along,
Which serve to purge away the dross
And make the spirit strong.

4 To me, O Lord, Thy grace impart
Each trial to abide,
And ever let my fainting heart
Find refuge at Thy side.

M. LOY, 1863

278

DENMARK 5 5 7 5 5 7

1 LOVE from God, our Lord,
Ever forth has poured
Like a fountain pure and clear.
In its quiet source,
In its silent course,
Doth the precious pearl appear.

2 Love from God, our Lord,
Comes with sweet accord,
Like a pure and lovely bride.
Dwell, love, in my heart,
Peace from God impart,
Heaven doth with Thee abide.

3 Love from God, our Lord,
Has to men restored
Life and spirit from above.
Who in love remains,
Peace from God obtains;
God Himself is ever love.

JOHANNE SCHJORRING
TR. J. C. AABERG

279

WARD L. M.

1 HE leadeth me: O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's flowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

J. HENRY GILMORE, 1859

280

HILDESHEIM 8 8 7 8 8 7

1 ALL depends on our possessing
God's abundant grace and blessing;
Earthly treasures quickly wane.
He whose hope on God is founded
Has a wealth of joy unbounded,
And His heart will firm remain.

2 He who hitherto has fed me
And to verdant pastures led me
Is and ever shall be mine;
He whose love has wisely schooled me,
And whose hand has gently ruled me,
Will not leave me now to pine.

3 Many spend their lives in fretting
Over trifles, or regretting
Things not destined to remain;
I shall strive to win a treasure
That will bring me lasting pleasure
And a joy that ne'er shall wane.

4 Well He knows what best to grant me,
Things that pain or that enchant me;
All events must have their day.

What to do I may not tell Him,
Nor to grant my wish compel Him;
When He speaks, I will obey.

5 If on earth my days He lengthen,
He my weary soul will strengthen
In the years that now look dim;
Earthly things are ever going,
Like a river onward flowing;
But I rest in peace on Him.

ANON. 1673
TR. C. WINKWORTH, a. 1858

281

HOPE 8 7 8 7 4 4 8 8

1 WHAT God ordains is always good;
No wrong His will intendeth.
In wisdom He directs my course
And all my trouble endeth.
Why should I fear when He is near?
Though need and want o'ertake me,
He never will forsake me.

2 What God ordains is always good:
He will not, then, deceive me.
I fully trust His guiding hand,
No painful doubts can grieve me.
His loving care each day I share,
Though sorrows do depress me,
He will in mercy bless me.

3 What God ordains is always good:
This thought sweet comfort lendeth.
He, my Physician good and true,
Naught that is harmful sendeth.
My wounded soul He maketh whole,
And He hath saving power
Though ills like billows tower.

4 What God ordains is always good:
And though the cup selected,
Too bitter to my taste may seem,
It must not be rejected.
For in the end God help will send;
He will dispel all sadness
And fill my soul with gladness.

5 What God ordains is always good:
Here shall my stand be taken;
Though dark and lone my way appear
I shall not be forsaken.
In God's embrace I have a place,
His loving arm will shield me,
And so to Him I yield me.

FROM THE GERMAN
TR. COMPOSITE

282

SILOAM C. M.

1 THERE is an hour of hallowed peace
For those with care oppressed,
When sighs and tears for aye shall cease,
And all be hushed to rest.

2 'Tis when the soul is freed from fears
And doubts that here annoy;
Then they that oft had sown in tears
Shall reap again in joy.

3 There is a home of sweet repose,
Where storms assail no more;
The stream of endless pleasure flows
On that celestial shore.

4 There purity with love appears,
And bliss without alloy;
There they that oft had sown in tears
Shall reap eternal joy.

WM. BINGHAM TAPPAN, 1818

283

HEAVENLY GUIDE 5 5 8 8 5 5

1 JESUS, lead the way
Guide us day by day;
And although the way be cheerless,
He will follow, calm and fearless;
Guide us by Thy hand
To our fatherland.

2 Though the way be drear,
Though the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For through many a woe
To our home we go.

3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When temptations come alluring
Make us patient and enduring;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4 Jesus, lead the way,
Guide us day by day;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our fatherland.

N. L. VON ZINZENDORF, 1721
TR. J. BORTHWICK, 1846, a.

284

SALVATOR 4 4 7 4 4 4 7

1 LORD Jesus Christ,
My Savior blest,
My refuge and salvation,
I trust in Thee;
Abide in me;
Thy Word shall be
My hope and consolation.

2 I will confide,
Whate'er betide,
In Thy compassion tender.
When grief and stress
My heart oppress,
Thou wilt redress
And consolation render.

3 When I must weep
In sorrow deep,
Thy loving care enfolds me,
I have no fear
When Thou art near,
My Savior dear;
Thy saving hand upholds me.

4 Lord, I would be
Always with Thee,
Wherever Thou wilt have me.
Do Thou control
My heart and soul
And make me whole;
Thy grace alone can save me.

5 Yea, help us, Lord,
With one accord
To love and serve Thee solely,
That henceforth we
May dwell with Thee
In jubilee
And in Thy presence holy.

HANS CHR. STEHN
TR. J. C. AABERG

285

NEUMARK 9 8 9 8 8 8

1 IF thou but suffer God to guide thee
And hope in Him through all thy ways,
He'll give thee strength, whate'er betide thee,
And bear thee through the evil days;

Who trusts in God's unchanging love
Builds on the Rock that naught can move.

2 What can these anxious cares avail thee,
These never-ceasing moans and sighs?
What can it help if thou bewail thee
O'er each dark moment as it flies?
Our cross and trials do but press
The heavier for our bitterness.

3 Only be still and wait His leisure
In cheerful hope, with heart content
To take whate'er Thy Father's pleasure
And all-deserving love hath sent;
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To Him who chose us for His own.

4 Sing, pray and keep His ways unswerving;
In all thy labor faithful be,
And trust His Word; though undeserving,
Thou yet shalt find it true for thee:
God never will forsake in need
The soul that trusts in Him indeed.

GEORGE NEUMARK, 1641
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863

286

WINDING 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

1 ABIDE with me, my Savior blest,
The shades of night will hide me,
If to Thy home of peace and rest
Thy Spirit doth not guide me.

Abide with me, Thou Light of life,
Drive from my soul all sin and strife,
All fear of death forever.

2 Abide with me, my Savior blest,
That like a palm I flourish;
Thou art the vine, and I, at best
The branch Thy strength doth nourish.
O Vine from Eden's balmy shore,
My peace and strength Thou dost restore;
I cannot live without Thee.

3 Abide with me, my Savior blest,
Through all my earthly danger.
My weary soul can find no rest,
I am on earth a stranger.
O save Thou me from Satan's power,
Be with me till my latest hour
And like a shepherd lead me.

4 Abide with me, my Savior blest,
When night grows dark and somber;
I know if Thou wilt be my guest
That I in peace shall slumber.
Be with me in the hour of death,
And tell me at my passing breath:
To heaven I will lead thee.

H. A. TIMM
TR. J. C. AABERG

287

CONTENTMENT 11 10 11 10 D

1 EVER content with the ways of my Father:
He knoweth best on what path I should go;
Ever content in the blessed assurance
That I make progress, no matter how slow;
Yielding my hands to His fatherly guidance,
Since He on pathways of safety doth lead,
Since He in kindness, when faint grow my footsteps,
Ever my soul with His mercy doth feed.

2 Ever content with the burden He giveth:
He knoweth best what His children can bear;
Ever content, though the load seem oppressive,
Though on all sides there be worry and care.
This is my comfort, this eases my burden,
This makes me cheerful to bear every cross,
That in my stead Jesus bore all transgressions,
That for my sake He endured untold loss.

3 Ever content—though it sometimes appeareth
That He in anger hath hidden His face;
Ever content, for His merciful promise
Bids me believe His assurance of grace.
I am a child of the heavenly Father;
Why, then, should ever my heart fret and fear?
I shall be with Him, in bliss and in glory,
When my Redeemer once more will appear.

PAUL E. KRETZMANN

288

REDHEAD C. M.

1 O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Good Lord, remember me!

2 When on my aching, burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon speak, new peace impart:
Good Lord, remember me!

3 When trials sore obstruct my way
And ills I cannot flee,
O let my strength be as my day:
Good Lord, remember me!

4 When in the solemn hour of death
I wait Thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath,
Good Lord, remember me!

5 And when before Thy throne I stand,
And lift my soul to Thee,
Then, with the saints at Thy right hand,
Good Lord, remember me!

THOMAS HAWEIS, 1791

289

EVENTIDE 10 10 10 10

1 ABIDE with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour:
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

H. F. LYTE, 1847

290

BETHANY 6 4 6 4 6 6 4

1 NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841

291

WINDING 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

1 HE who has helped me hitherto
Will be my help forever.
His grace to me each morn is new,
His mercy ceases never.
All things are spread before His eyes;
In love He hears His children's cries,
His care on them bestowing.

2 The stormy sea, the darkest wave,
The winter sorely pressing,

The deepest grief, the gloomy grave,
The memories distressing,
Are helpful means in God's employ,
Who turns our weeping into joy
And leads us by His counsel.

3 When resting in God's mighty hands,
Our hearts are filled with gladness,
Then broken are all earthly bands
That cause us grief and sadness,
And opened are the portals wide
To God's own house, where saints abide,
Where flows the fount eternal.

4 Though still our clay to earth belong,
On words of God, as pinions,
Our souls shall soar, forever young,
To heaven's fair dominions.
And, safe upon that lofty height
From earth's distress and sorry plight,
Shall find sweet consolation.

5 What though the world our faith do scorn
And earthly treasure gather,
We know that we are heaven-born
And heirs of God, our Father;
We greet His summons with a smile:
Our clay shall in a little while
Receive the wings of eagles.

N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG
TR. P. C. PAULSEN

DEATH AND BURIAL

292

SWEDEN 11 11 5 5 11

1 IN hope my soul, redeemed to bliss unending,
To heaven's glorious height by faith ascending,
Is mindful ever
That Christ did sever
The bonds of death, that I might live forever.

2 In Him I have salvation's way discovered,
The heritage for me He hath recovered.
Though death o'ertakes me,
Christ ne'er forsakes me,
To everlasting life He surely wakes me.

3 More radiant there than sun e'er shone in brightness,
My soul shall shine before God's throne in whiteness.
My God, who knows me,
In glory clothes me,
As He declared when for His own He chose me.

4 O may I come where strife and grief are ended,
Where all Thy saints shall meet, with peace attended!
Lord, grant Thy favor
And mercy ever,
And turn my sorrow into joy forever.

5 Lord Jesus Christ, keep me prepared and waking,
Till from the vale of tears Thy bride Thou'rt taking
To dwell in heaven,
Where joy is given,
And clouds of darkness are forever riven.

ELLE ANDERSDOTTER, 1645?
TR. G. H. TRABERT

293

REST L. M.

1 ASLEEP in Jesus! blessed sleep!
From which none ever wakes to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing
That death has lost his cruel sting.

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe shall dim the hour
That manifests the Savior's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
The summons waiting from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But there is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

294

BEATA 10 10 5 10

1 O HOW blest are ye, whose toils are ended,
Who through death have unto God ascended!
Ye have arisen
From the cares which keep us still in prison.

2 Christ has wiped away your tears forever;
Ye have that for which we still endeavor;
To you are chanted
Songs that ne'er to mortal ears were granted.

3 Ah, who would, then, not depart with gladness,
To inherit heaven for earthly sadness?
Who here would languish
Longer in bewailing and in anguish?

4 Come, O Christ, and loose the chains that bind us!
Lead us forth, and cast this world behind us!
With Thee, th' Anointed,
Finds the soul its joy and rest appointed.

SIMON DACH, 1635
TR. H. W. LONGFELLOW, 1846

295

HEIDELBERG 7 6 7 6

1 FOR me to live is Jesus,
For me to die is gain:
I yield to Him most gladly
And leave this world of pain.

2 In peace this life departing,
To yonder realms I soar,
That I with Christ, my Brother,
May dwell for evermore.

3 My toil and cares are ended,
My troubles all must cease,
For in Thy wounds, O Jesus,
My soul has found its peace.

4 Then let me close mine eyelids
And fall asleep in Thee;
Let Thy good will and counsel
Be thus fulfilled in me.

5 As to the oak the ivy,
So let me cleave to Thee,
And in those heavenly mansions
May I Thy glory see.

6 Amen! this do Thou grant me,
O gracious Savior mine!
Vouchsafe to me Thy Spirit,
Make me forever Thine.

SIMON GRAF, 1603
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

296

ORTONVILLE C. M.

1 STRAIT is the gate to all that come,
And narrow is the way
Which leads unto the heavenly home,
Where yet is room for thee.

2 In heaven, where God His own shall take,
There's also room for thee.
In Jesus' Name, for Jesus' sake,
The gates shall opened be.

3 Where thousands stand arrayed in white,
Whom God His own declared,
There yet is room and life and light,
By grace for thee prepared.

4 In Jesus' heart there's room, I know,
And in His heaven of bliss.
He in His Gospel tells me so;
Thanks be to God for this!

5 Thanks be to God, that even I
May in that city dwell,
Where peace shall reign eternally,
And all with me be well!

CAROLINA VILHELMINA (SANDELL) BERG, 1832-1903
TR. AUGUSTUS NELSON

297

ZEPHYR L. M.

1 So fades the lovely, blooming flower,
Frail, smiling solace of an hour;
So soon our transient comforts fly,
And pleasure only blooms to die.

2 Is there no kind, no healing art
To soothe the anguish of the heart?
Spirit of grace, be ever nigh;
Thy comforts are not made to die.

3 Let gentle patience smile on pain
Till dying hope revives again;
Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye,
And faith points upward to the sky.

ANNA STEELE, 1760

298

ST. PETER C. M.

1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Eternal day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shivering, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And view the Canaan that we love,
With unbeclouded eyes:

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Could fright us from the shore.

ISAAC WATTS. 1707

299

WEYSE 9 8 9 8 9 8

1 I KNOW of a sleep in Jesus' name,
A rest from all toil and sorrow;
Earth folds in her arms by weary frame
And shelters it till the morrow;
My soul is at home with God in heaven,
Her sorrows are past and over.

2 I know of a peaceful eventide;
And when I am faint and weary,
At times with the journey sorely tried,
Through hours that are long and dreary;
Then often I yearn to lay me down,
And sink into blissful number.

3 I know of a morning bright and fair,
When tidings of joy shall wake us,
When songs from on high shall fill the air,
And God to His glory take us,
When Jesus shall bid us rise from sleep—
How joyous that hour of waking!

4 O that is a morning dear to me,
And oft, o'er the mountains streaming,
In spirit its heavenly light I see
As golden the peaks are beaming;
Then sing I for joy like birds at dawn
That carol in lofty lindens.

5 God's Son to our graves then wends His way,
His voice hear all tribes and nations;
The portals are rent that guard our clay,
And moved are the sea's foundations.
He calls out aloud: Ye dead, come forth!
In glory we rise to meet Him.

6 Now opens the Father's house above,
The names of the blest are given:
Lord, gather us there; let none we love
Be missed in the joys of heaven.
Vouchsafe Thou us all a place with Thee;
We ask through our dear Redeemer.

7 O Jesus, draw near my dying bed,
And take me into Thy keeping,
And say when my spirit hence is fled:
This child is not dead but sleeping.
And leave me not, Savior, till I rise,
To praise Thee in life eternal.

M. B. LANDSTAD, 1861
TR. COMPOSITE

300

ST. LUKE 11 11 11 11

1 I WOULD not live alway; I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

2 I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin,
Temptation without and corruption within:
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

3 I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus has lain there, I dread not its gloom:
There sweet be my rest, till He bids me arise
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.

4 Who, who would live alway, away from his God?
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns:

5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Savior and brethren transported to greet:
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul!

WM. AUGUSTUS MUEHLENBERG, 1826

301

RUDOLSTADT 9 8 9 8 8 8

1 WHO knows how soon my days are ended?
My days are few, and time speeds on.
How swiftly, in this world of changes,
May death approach and life be gone.
O God, for Jesus' sake I pray
That I in peace may pass away.

2 So teach me, Lord, my days to number
That when the hour of death appears,
The wounds of Christ may be my refuge,
Nor may I spare repentant tears.
O God, for Jesus' sake I pray
That I in peace may pass away.

2 Help me to put my house in order,
That I may ever ready be
To leave this world and say in meekness:
Lord, as Thou wilt, deal Thou with me.
O God, for Jesus' sake I pray
That I in peace may pass away.

4 O Father, let my sins be covered
With Jesus' blood and righteousness;
By faith this spotless garment wearing,
I find relief from all distress.
O God, for Jesus' sake I pray
That I in peace may pass away.

5 From Jesus naught my soul can sever,
Nor life nor death can do me harm:
Him as my Lord and God confessing,
I shall with ease my foe disarm.
O God, for Jesus' sake I pray
That I in peace may pass away.

EMILIE JULIANE,
COUNTESS OF SCHWARTZBURG-
RUDOLSTADT, 1688
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1922

HEAVEN

302

KING'S LAND 5 11 11 11 11 5

1 O LAND of our King!
Where harvest embraces the flowery spring;
Where all things worth having forever remain;
Where nothing we miss but our sorrow and pain;

All mankind is longing to find and explore
Thy beautiful shore.

2 How blessed the land!
Where time is not measured by tears or with sand;
Where fades not the flower, the bird never dies;
Where joys are not bubbles that break as they rise;
Where life does not crown us with white for the gloom
Of death and the tomb.

3 How blessed to be
Where death hath no sting, where from tears we are free;
Where all that decayed in new glory shall bloom;
Where all that was ruined shall rise from the tomb;
Where love grows in light as a summer day fair
With flower-crowned hair.

4 My spirit receives
Through Christ what the world neither knows nor believes.
This, while we are here, we but dimly can know,
Though feeling within us its heavenly glow.
The Lord saith: On earth, as in heaven above,
My kingdom is love.

N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG
TR. S. D. RODHOLM

303

DALARNE 11 9 11 9 11 11 9

1 My beautiful home is in heaven above;
I long its fair mansions to enter.
This earth with its treasures has naught that I love,
My treasure awaits me in heaven.
There all of my sorrows shall vanish for aye,
My harassing cares shall no longer hold sway;
My course I in faith shall have finished.

2 Through perilous deserts my pathway doth wind,
In valleys of sorrow I wander;
The light of the sun on my journey I find
By gathering clouds overshadowed.
My way oft grows weary, I languish in tears,
Each moment is threatened with torturing fears
When also the tempter assails me.

3 But comfort I have as I sojourn, indeed;
The Lord is my faithful companion.
My hand He has taken, me safely to lead;
A helper is He for the helpless.
If ever His help on my way I should miss,
My soul would be buried in sorrow's abyss;
In darkness I surely would perish.

4 O wonderful blessing that Jesus is mine,
That naught of His love can deprive me!
What solace in sorrow, what comfort divine,
To know that God's Son is my brother!

Whatever the world now before me shall lay,
I shall not esteem it, but cast it away;
My far better portion is Jesus.

5 All thanks and all glory for aye shall be Thine,
O Lord, for Thy bounteous mercy!
Do Thou but sustain me and ever be mine;
In faith let me take my departure
From all that this earth may of treasure contain,
And grant that with Thee I may ever remain,
Sustained to the end by Thy Spirit.

EDLA POYRY
TR. H. BRUECKNER

304

TALLIS' ORDINAL C. M.

1 LORD, it belongs not to our care
Whether we die or live;
To love and serve Thee be our share,
And this Thy grace must give.

2 Christ leads us through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
Whoever to God's kingdom comes,
Must enter by this door.

3 Come, Lord, when grace hath made us meet
Thy blessed face to see;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be?

4 There shall we end our sad complaints
And weary, sinful days;
And join with the triumphant saints
That sing Jehovah's praise.

5 Our knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And we shall be with Him.

RICHARD BAXTER, 1681, a.

305

ROSENMUELLER 8 7 8 7 8 8 7 7

1 HARK, a voice saith, all are mortal,
Yea, all flesh must fade as grass;
Only through a death rent portal
To a better world ye pass;
Dust to dust must sink inglorious
Ere this body rise victorious
To the realms of life and light,
Won for saints through Jesus' might.

2 Therefore, when my Father chooses,
Willingly my life I'll yield;
He but gains, nay never loses,
Who with Jesus quits the field;
For in my Redeemer's merit
Peace has found my troubled spirit,
And in death my comfort this:
Jesus' death assures me bliss.

3 In those bright celestial regions
All is life and peace and joy;
Souls are there in countless legions,
Happy in the Lord's employ.
There the Seraphim are dwelling
Who, in holiness excelling,
Praise with heaven's mighty host
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

4 There the patriarchs are living,
There the prophets all abide,
There th' apostles, homage giving,
Ever dwell at Jesus' side.
There the Lord's whole congregation
Has its place of habitation;
There, to honor God, their King,
All their hallelujahs sing.

5 O blest the city of the sainted,
Wondrous fair Jerusalem,
How thy beauty, pure, untainted,
Sparkles like a precious gem!
What sweet voices there are sounding,
And what joys are there abounding!
Night shall never follow day,
Light from God will shine for aye.

JOH. ROSENMUELLER
TR. C. WINKWORTH, ST. 1, 2
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1917, ST. 3, 4, 5

306

EWING 7 6 7 6 D

1 JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress:
I know not, O I know not
What joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng:
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked with glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David,
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 Exult, O dust and ashes!
The Lord shall be thy part:
His only, His forever,
Thou shalt be and thou art!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
Soon to that land of rest:
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest!

5 Jerusalem the golden,
Shall I e'er see thy face?
O sweet and pleasant city,
Shall I e'er win thy grace?
I have the hope within me
To comfort and to bless;
Shall I e'er win the glory?
O my Redeemer, yes!

BERNARD OF MORLAIX, 12TH CENT.
TR. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1862

307

HOMELAND 7 6 7 6 D

1 THE Homeland! O the Homeland!
The land of souls free born!
No gloomy night is known there,
But aye the fadeless morn:
I'm sighing for that country,
My heart is aching here;
There is no pain in the Homeland,
To which I'm drawing near.

2 My Lord is in the Homeland,
With angels bright and fair;
No sinful thing or evil
Can ever enter there;
The music of the ransomed
Is ringing in my ears,
And when I think of the Homeland,
My eyes are wet with tears.

3 For loved ones in the Homeland
Are waiting me to come
Where neither death nor sorrow
Invade their holy home:
O dear, dear native country!
O rest and peace above!
Christ, bring us all to the Homeland
Of His eternal love.

H. R. HAWEIS, 1855

308

SCHULZ L. M.

1 COME, Lord, Thyself, in all Thy grace;
Mine utmost need Thine eyes can trace:
Be Thou my guide through life's long way,
Nor let my faltering footsteps stray.

2 Upon mine eyes dark dawns the day,
The sounds of earth fall far away;
None, none can aid; by death's lone door
I leave man's help for evermore.

3 None, none can aid, save Thou, dear Lord;
I stay me on Thy faithful Word;
Let earth decay, heaven's glories pale,
Jehovah's Word can never fail.

4 O may each psalm my voice can raise
Extol Thy kindness, hymn Thy praise;
O may each note my lips can frame
In heaven's glory laud Thy name.

5 For evermore through that bright day
I would my Savior's grace display
And praise with all the ransomed host
Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HALLGRIM PETURSSON (1614-1674)
TR. C. V. PILCHER

309

TREBEL 9 8 9 8 9 9 8 9 9 8

1 ARISE, my soul, new light receiving,
The dismal haunts of sorrow flee;
All earthly care and worry leaving,
Come forth the sun of joy to see.
The Lamb of God for thee hath treasured
Celestial joys as yet unmeasured;
A wondrous feast He doth provide.
Then wilt thou shine in heavenly splendor
And unto God thy praises render
'Mid joys that ever shall abide.

2 Arise, my soul, to joy awaken,
The shining robes of gladness wear;
God's covenant remains unshaken,
He will with thee His heaven share.
Thine eyes, such undimmed bliss beholding,
Shall see new glories still unfolding,
Thy brow a jewelled crown shall wear.
In garments of pure white appearing,
Nor sin nor Satan ever fearing,
Thou shalt be safe in God's own care.

3 Arise, my soul, no more repining,
A heritage is kept for thee.
Thou like the angels fair and shining
Shalt God's uncovered glory see.
The veil shall fall, no longer hiding
The things in heaven for thee abiding
And all whom God hath called His own.
Such promised glory contemplating,
Rejoice, my soul, though still awaiting,
Till thou shalt stand before God's throne.

4 Arise, my soul, to hear the sounding
Of harp and psaltery above;
Come, join the choir God's throne surrounding
And sing of God's unbounded love.
No tongue can tell what strains of gladness
Shall there replace the cries of sadness
That here from burdened hearts arise.

Then sing, my soul, of God's salvation,
And laud the Lord of all creation,
Who welcomes thee to Paradise.

ANTTI ACHRENIUS
TR. H. BRUECKNER

310

STATE STREET S. M.

1 MY Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear!

2 Ah, then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

3 Yet clouds will intervene,
And all my prospect flies;
Like Noah's dove, I flit between
Rough seas and stormy skies.

4 Anon the clouds depart,
The winds and waters cease,
While sweetly o'er my gladdened heart
Expands the bow of peace.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1835

311

LASSEN 8 8 7 8 8 7

1 THE Lord be praised! I'm homeward bound
To where my Father's house is found,
Beyond death's gloomy portal,
There God's own Son, my Savior blest,
Receives me as His welcome guest
Among the saints immortal.

2 The Lord be praised! I'm homeward bound,
Where sin and death, the grave's sad mound,
Forever are forgotten;
Where living fountains ever flow,
And trees their fruit each month shall grow
For those of God begotten.

3 The Lord be praised! I'm homeward bound,
Where I shall join the host around
His glorious throne assembling,
And there with all in love shall dwell
In peace and joy no tongue can tell,
Relieved of fear and trembling.

4 The Lord be praised! I'm homeward bound,
Where all the saints with beauty crowned
Proclaim His praise and glory;
Where I my problems understand,
As they are solved by God's own hand,
And tell the blessed story.

5 So, then, with hope we onward press
Through sorrow, trouble and distress,
In confidence and wonder,
Until by angels borne on high,
With sweet relief and happy sigh,
Our eyes we open yonder.

J. LASSEN
TR. P. C. PAULSEN

312

ST. EDMUND 6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4

1 I'M but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heaven is my home.
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand,
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

2 What though the tempests rage,
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home;
And time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast;
I shall reach home at last;
Heaven is my home.

3 There, at my Savior's side,
Heaven is my home;
May I be glorified,
Heaven is my home;
There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best;
Grant me with them to rest;
Heaven is my home.

4 Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home.
And I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand;
Heaven is my fatherland:
Heaven is my home.

THOMAS R. TAYLOR, 1835

313

SYMPHONY 8 8 8 6 TWELVE LINES

1 BEHOLD, a host arrayed in white,
Like countless snowy mountains bright,
With palms they stand; who are this band
Before the throne of light?
Lo, these are they, of glorious fame,
Who from the great affliction came
And in the flood of Jesus' blood
Are cleansed from guilt and shame.

They now rejoice His face to see
And join in heaven's jubilee,
Where angels sing before their King
Their joyful symphony.

2 'Mid shame and scorn they sojourned here,
But now, how glorious they appear!
In priestly gowns, with golden crowns,
These saints to God draw near.
They suffered oft in great dismay,
And naught their flow of tears could stay;
But God above in tender love
Has wiped all tears away.
They now enjoy their sabbath rest,
The paschal feast to them is blest;
For at their board is Christ the Lord,
Their heavenly Host and Guest.

3 Then hail, bright heroes, strong and bold,
Ye latter saints and saints of old!
For unto death ye kept the faith,
And now are ye consoled.
Ye counted earthly treasures cheap;
In tears ye sowed, and now ye reap
The golden grain, and see your gain
In pleasures rich and deep.
In ecstasy your voices raise,
Fill heaven with your tuneful lays.
Wave high your palms and sing your psalms:
To God in Christ be praise.

H. A. BRORSON, ca. 1760
TR. COMPOSITE

314

SOUTHWELL C. M.

1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end
In joy and peace and thee?

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold,
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

4 Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view
And realms of endless day.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Savior stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joy shall see.

ANON., 16TH CENTURY
REVISED

315

JERUSALEM 10 6 10 6 7 6 7 6

(Text same as No. 316)

316

HEAVENLY CITY 10 6 10 6 7 6 7 6

1 JERUSALEM, thou city fair and high,
Would God I were in thee!
My longing heart fain, fain to thee would fly,
It will not stay with me;
Far over vale and mountain,
Far over field and plain,
It hastes to seek its Fountain
And quit this world of pain.

2 A moment's space and I shall surely be
Released from earthly ties.
God's chariot shall bear my soul to thee
Through all these lower skies
To yonder shining regions,
Where blessed saints do roam,
While fairest angel legions
Now bid me welcome home.

3 O Zion, hail! Bright city, now unfold
Thy pearly gates to me.
How many times I longed for thee of old
Ere God had set me free

From yon dark life of sadness,
  Yon world that counts for naught,
And given me the gladness,
  The heritage I sought.

4 When I within that lovely paradise
  At last shall safely dwell,
What songs of bliss shall from my lips arise,
  What joy my tongue shall tell,
While all the saints are singing
  Hosannas o'er and o'er,
And golden harps are ringing
  Around me evermore!

JOHANN MATTHAEUS MEYFART, 1626
TR. C. WINKWORTH, 1858, a.

317

CELESTE 8 6 8 6 8 8 6

1 IN heaven above, in heaven above,
  Where God our Father dwells:
How boundless there the blessedness!
  No tongue its greatness tells.
There face to face, and full and free,
We evermore our God shall see
  Our God, the Lord of hosts.

2 In heaven above, in heaven above,
  What glory wondrous bright!
The splendor of the noonday sun
  Grows pale before its light:

The mighty sun that ne'er goes down,
Athwart whose beams clouds never frown,
Is God the Lord of hosts.

3 In heaven above, in heaven above,
No tears of pain are shed;
There nothing e'er shall fade or die;
Life's fullness round is spread.
There, like an ocean, joy o'erflows,
And with immortal mercy glows
Our God, the Lord of hosts.

4 In heaven above, in heaven above,
God hath a joy prepared,
Which mortal ear hath never heard
Nor mortal vision shared,
Which never entered mortal breast,
By mortal lips was ne'er expressed,
O God, the Lord of hosts!

JOHAN ASTROM, 1819
TR. WM. MACCAL

318

ALFORD 7 6 8 6 D

1 TEN thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin;
Fling open wide the golden gates
And let the victors in.

2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore,
Where severed friendships are restored
And partings are no more.
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign.
Appear, Desire of nations!
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Savior, come!

A. ALFORD, 1867

319

MEIROMYDD 7 6 7 6 D

1 A PILGRIM and a stranger,
I journey here below:
Far distant is my country,
The home to which I go.
Here I must toil and travail,
Oft weary and opprest,
But there my God shall lead me
To everlasting rest.

2 There still my thoughts are dwelling,
'Tis there I long to be;
Come, Lord, and call Thy servant
To blessedness with Thee!
Come, bid my toils be ended,
Let all my wanderings cease;
Call from the wayside lodging
To Thy sweet home of peace!

3 There I shall dwell for ever,
No more a stranger guest,
With all Thy blood-bought children
In everlasting rest:
The pilgrim toils forgotten,
The pilgrim conflicts o'er,
All earthly griefs behind us,
Eternal joys before!

PAUL GERHARDT, 1667
TR. JANE BORTHWICK, 1862

JUDGMENT

320

STOERL 8 7 8 7 4 7

1 Lo, He comes with clouds descending,
Once for our salvation slain;
Thousand angel-hosts attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Hallelujah!
Christ, the Lord, returns to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear,
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air;
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear.

4 Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne!
Savior, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own;
Hallelujah!
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.

C. WESLEY, 1758, et. al.

321

1 THE day is surely drawing near
When Christ, the Lord's Anointed,
In might and glory shall appear,
As Judge of all appointed.
The time of mirth shall then expire,
When all shall be consumed by fire,
As Holy Scripture tells us.

2 The trump of God shall then resound,
And all the earth be shaken;
The dead who in the graves are found
Shall then to life awaken,
And all who faithful here abide
Shall be transformed and glorified
By Christ's almighty working.

3 The Judge shall then a scroll unfold,
His records truly telling
What all have done, both young and old,
While in the body dwelling.
All secrets then shall be disclosed
And every hidden thought exposed
That was conceived in darkness.

4 Then woe to all who scorned the Lord
And sought but carnal pleasures,
Who loathed to hear His holy Word,
Enthralled by earthly treasures.

They shall not in the judgment stand,
But at the righteous King's command
With Satan have their portion.

5 Lord Jesus, Victor in the strife,
For my transgressions smitten,
O grant that in the book of life
My name be also written.
Nor will I doubt that I am free
From Satan's rule, O Lord, through Thee,
The source of our salation.

BARTHOLOMAEUS RINGWALT, 1565
TR. COMPOSITE

322

BARNBY S. M.

1 AND will the Judgt descend,
And must the dead arise,
And not a single soul escape
His all-discerning eyes?

2 And from His righteous lips
Shall this dread sentence sound,
And through the numerous guilty throng
Spread black despair around?—

3 Depart from me, accursed,
To everlasting flame,
For rebel angels first prepared,
Where mercy never came.

4 How will my heart endure
The terrors of that day,
When earth and heaven, before His face
Astonished, shrink away?

5 But ere that trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead,
Hark, from the Gospel's cheering sound,
What joyful tidings spread!

6 Ye sinners, seek His grace
Whose wrath ye cannot bear;
Fly to the shelter of His cross,
And find salvation there.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755

323

WINDHAM L. M.

1 THAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away!
What power shall be the sinner's stay?
How shall he meet that dreadful day?

2 When, shriveling like a parched scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead:

3 Lord, on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou the trembling sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

WALTER SCOTT, 1805

THE CHURCH YEAR

ADVENT

324

TESCHNER 7 6 7 6 D

1 O HOW shall I receive Thee,
How welcome Thee aright?
All nations long to greet Thee,
My Hope, my heart's Delight!
O kindle, dearest Jesus,
Thy fire within my breast,
That I may know what pleases
Thee, Lord, my heavenly Guest.

2 Glad Zion strews before Thee
Green boughs and fairest palms,
And I too will adore Thee
With sweetest songs and psalms;
My heart shall bloom forever
For Thee with praises new,
And from Thy name shall never
Withhold the honor due.

3 I lay in fetters groaning,
Thou com'st to set me free;
I stood, my shame bemoaning,
Thou com'st to honor me;
A glory Thou dost give me,
A treasure safe on high,
That will not fail or leave me
As earthly riches fly.

4 No other impulse led Thee
To leave Thy throne above,
Upon Thine errand sped Thee,
Than world-embracing love!
A love that deeply feeleth
The wants and woes of men;
No tongue its fulness telleth,
It passeth human ken.

5 Rejoice then, ye sad-hearted,
Who sit in deepest gloom,
Who mourn o'er days departed
And tremble at your doom;
Despair not, He is near you,
Yea, standing at the door,
Who best can help and cheer you,
And bid you weep no more.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1653
TR. COMPOSITE

325

WESTWOOD 7 6 7 6 D

1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun;
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression
And rule in equity.

2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy
And bid the weak be strong,
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love and joy, like flowers
Spring in His path to birth.
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

4 To Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever;
That name to us is Love.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1821

326

DRESDEN 7 6 7 6

1 LET us all in God rejoice,
Who is pleased to save us;
Praise we Him with heart and voice,
For His Son He gave us.

2 He descends to sorrows here
As a servant lowly,
That in heaven we may appear
Princes high and holy.

3 Wealth to give He poor became—
Is not this a wonder?
Therefore let us praise His name
While His grace we ponder.

4 Lord, this year Thy favor show,
Banish sin and sadness:
All who fain would have it so
Say Amen with gladness.

URBAN LANGHANS, 1620 and 1632
TR. M. LOY, 1861

327

LUETZEN C. M.

1 HARK, the glad sound! the Savior comes,
The Savior promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
T' enrich the humble poor.

4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved name.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1735

328

GOETTINGEN 6 6 7 7 7 7

1 O BRIDE of Christ, rejoice!
Exultant raise thy voice
To hail the day of glory,
Foretold in sacred story.

REFRAIN:

Hosanna, praise and glory,
Our King, we bow before Thee.

2 Let shouts of gladness rise
Triumphant to the skies.
Here comes the King most glorious
To reign o'er all victorious.

3 He wears no kingly crown,
Yet as a king He's known;
Though not arrayed in splendor,
He still makes death surrender.

4 Thy heart now open wide,
Bid Christ with thee abide;
He graciously will hear thee,
And be forever near thee.

5 E'en babes with one accord
With thee shall praise the Lord,
And every gentile nation
Respond with exultation.

JOHAN OLOF WALLIN, 1816
TR. V. O. PETERSON

329

EISLEBEN 7 6 7 6 6 7 7 6

1 ARISE, arise ye Christians,
The King is drawing nigh;
Arise and hail with gladness
The Ruler from on high.
Come forth and sound the peal,
To Him your praises bringing
And glad hosannas singing
With holy festive zeal.

3 Look up, desponding mourners,
The King is very near;
Away with grief and sadness,
Your helper now is here.
We find Him in His Word,
The source of our salvation,
And sweetest consolation
His presence doth afford.

3 Be faithful, all ye subjects,
Your King is just and true;
Prepare for Him a highway,
Make all things straight and new.
He hath in mind our good,
So let us bear our crosses
And suffer all our losses
In calm and fearless mood.

4 Rejoice, ye heavy-hearted,
The King appears in might;
He evermore hath loved us
And brings us pure delight.
Now let us fear no more,
No evil shall befall us,
His children God doth call us;
We may His help implore.

5 How richly Thou dost bless us,
Thyself made poor and weak!
What love beyond expression
That sinners thus can seek!

O Lord, for this shall we,
To Thee our tribute bringing
And glad hosannas singing,
Thy grateful people be.

J. RIST, 1607
TR. COMPOSITE

330

CHRISTMAS MORN 8 8 8 8 8 8 6 6

1 LIFT up your heads, ye mighty gates,
Behold, the King of glory waits.
The King of kings is drawing near,
The Savior of the world is here.
His grace and truth salvation bring;
O let us, then, rejoice and sing:
We praise Thee, Father, now;
Creator, wise art Thou.

2 The Lord is just, a helper tried,
And meekness doth in Him abide.
His royal crown is holiness;
His scepter, pity in distress.
The end of all our woe He brings,
And all the earth in gladness sings:
We praise Thee, Savior, now;
Our mighty Lord art Thou.

3 O happy land, O city blest,
Where Christ as ruler is confessed!
O joyous hearts and happy homes
To which the King of glory comes!

The cloudless sun of joy is He
Who sets the heart from sorrow free.
We praise Thee, Spirit, now;
Our Comforter art Thou.

4 Fling wide the portals of your heart
And set its chambers well apart
From earthly care and tainted joy
And be devout in God's employ.
So shall your Sovereign enter in,
And you a nobler life begin.
We praise Thee, God of grace,
And long to see Thy face.

5 O Savior come! We open wide
Our hearts to Thee; in us abide,
Let us Thine inner presence feel,
Thy kindliness to us reveal.
Thy Holy Spirit lead us on
Till we the crown of life have won.
Eternal praise and fame
We offer to Thy name.

G. WEISSEL, 1633
TR. MISS C. WINKWORTH, a.

331

ORMISTON 8 8 8 8 4

1 IMMANUEL, to Thee we sing,
Thou Prince of Life, our Lord and King,
Thou Morning Star, Thou Fount of Grace,
Thou Savior of our fallen race.
Hallelujah!

2 Men looked for Thee in days of yore,
To rescue them from perils sore,
And now, O long-expected Guest,
Thou hast appeared to make us blest.
Hallelujah!

3 Thou art descended from on high,
Dost in a humble manger lie,
An infant, yet supremely great,
Poor, lowly, yet of high estate.
Hallelujah!

4 With eyes of faith we look on Thee,
Assured that Thou wilt set us free
From sin and guilt, from grief and woe,
From all our sufferings here below.
Hallelujah!

5 God's holy wrath hast Thou appeased,
The gates of hell Thy hand hath seized,
The king of terrors Thou hast slain,
And all for our eternal gain.
Hallelujah!

6 Thou art our Head, O grant that we
Thy faithful members, Lord, may be;
Let Thy good Spirit rule our will,
That we Thy statutes may fulfill.
Hallelujah!

7 Immanuel, to Thee, our King,
The tributes of our praise we bring;
O let us here Thy name adore
And laud Thee there forevermore.
Hallelujah!

PAUL GERHARDT
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1926

332

TRANOSCIUS 8 7 9 9

1 O THAT Thou wouldst rend the heavens!
Thus the fathers cried with might,
That He, Messiah, might come quickly,
To deliver them from sin's dark night.

2 And He came, their wish fulfilling;
Humble was His birth and low;
His righteousness like dew was falling,
Aud our dying hearts were set aglow.

3 O that Thou wouldst rend the heavens!
Come, O come, Thou God and Lord
According to Thy gracious promise
As we find it in Thy precious Word:

4 For where two or three are gathered,
Meeting in My holy name,
There I Myself am their companion,
There in mercy ever am the same.

5 O that Thou wouldst rend the heavens!
Come, O come, our gracious Lord,
And when our breath forsakes this body,
Let Thy love the surest help afford.

6 Take the soul to glory with Thee,
Let the body rest in peace;
To Thee alone we would commend us,
Let Thy mercy toward us never cease.

7 O that Thou wouldst rend the heavens!
Hear, and quickly help afford;
Let all our supplications reach Thee,
For we trust in Thee, our faithful Lord.

GEORGIUS TRANOSCIUS
TR. J. VOJTKO, P. E. KRETZMANN

333

ERFURT L. M.

1 JERUSALEM, lift up thy voice!
Daughter of Zion, now rejoice!
Thy King is come, whose mighty hand
Henceforth shall reign o'er every land.

2 He comes to every tribe and race,
A messenger of truth and grace:
With peace He comes from heaven above,
On earth to found His realm of love.

3 In God's eternal covenant,
He comes for our salvation sent.
The star of hope moves on before,
And hosts assemble to adore.

4 Let all the world with one accord
Now hail the coming of the Lord:
Praise to the Prince of heavenly birth,
Who bringeth peace to all the earth!

JOHAN OLOF WALLIN, 1814
TR. E. W. OLSON

334

DOMINUS REGIT ME 8 7 8 7 IAMBIC

1 THE Lord is near!
Why should we fear?
His power will uphold us;
He is our stay,
Rejoice alway,
His mercy will enfold us.

2 The Lord is near!
Then may good cheer
Attend our expectation;
That in His strength
We win at length
And gain our soul's salvation.

3 The Lord is nigh!
Why should we sigh,
With needless worries troubled?
His loving care
For us will bear
Our cares though they were doubled.

4 The Lord is nigh!
To Him on high
We plead for grace and favor;
He keeps our hearts,
To us imparts
The peace of Christ our Savior.

PAUL E. KRETZMANN

335

BETHLEHEM S. M.

1 FLING wide thy gates, O Church,
Thy door, O weary heart!
Behold, the King of glory comes,
And never would depart!

2 O Zion, rise and shine!
No more by sin enticed;
The night is spent, and brightly dawns
The day of Jesus Christ!

3 Behold, saith He, I stand
And knock at every door,
And where I enter with my light,
There darkness reigns no more.

4 Come in, dear Lord, we pray,
Come in, Thou Blessed One,
That henceforth, in each word and deed,
Thy bidding may be done.

J. H. KUHLMAN, 1927

336

PLEYEL'S HYMN 7 7 7 7

1 Is this Jesus, then, the Lord,
Promised since the world began?
Ask the blind to sight restored,
Ask the lame who leaped and ran;

2 Ask the once loathed leper clean,
Ask the dead to life restored:
They will tell thee Christ hath been,
Christ will ever be, the Lord.

3 Say thou, poor man, hath not He,
As the prophet spake of old,
Preached His Gospel unto thee?
Is not this the Christ foretold?

4 Come to Him now, all ye meek,
Shun not of His cross the shame:
Blest all they His love who seek,
Bearing witness to His name.

CHURCHMAN (Z), 1858

337

LUDWIGSBURG

1 COMFORT, comfort ye my people,
Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
Comfort those who sit in darkness,
Wounded sore by sorrow's rod.

Bid Jerusalem be glad,
Her whose heart so long was sad;
Tell her that the strife is ended,
All My peace to her extended.

2 All her sins I now will pardon,
Blotting out each dark misdeed;
That which well deserved My anger
I no more will see nor heed.
She hath suffered bitter grief,
Now I send her sweet relief,
Changing all her gloomy sadness
Into brightest joy and gladness.

3 Hark, the herald's voice is crying
In the desert far and near,
Saying to us all, Repent ye,
Since the kingdom now is here;
O that warning cry obey,
For your Lord prepare the way;
Let the valleys rise to meet Him
And the hills bow down to greet Him.

4 Make ye straight what long was crooked,
Make the rougher places plain;
Let your hearts be true and humble,
As befits His holy reign.

For the glory of our God
Now o'er earth is shed abroad,
And all flesh shall see the token
That His Word is never broken.

J. OLEARIUS, 1671
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863, a.

338

NIELSEN

1 O JOYFUL message, sent from heaven
To Israel in days of old!
O gracious promise, freely given,
And by inspired seers foretold,
Who prophesied in dismal night:
At eventide it shall be light.

2 Then Shiloh came, the long-expected,
And night was changed to fairest day.
He came to cheer a world dejected
Though in a lowly crib He lay,
While o'er Him shone the beaming star
That led the wise men from afar.

3 Down through the years the Gospel story
Has shed its brightness far and near,
And Gentile lands behold the glory
Of Christ, the Morning Star so clear.
Salvation's beams dispel the night,
And so at even it is light.

1 O precious hope! With jubilations
We hail Jerusalem on high,
The city fair that hath foundations,
The land of bliss beyond the sky;
There dwell the saints in glory bright,
And evermore it shall be light.

ANNA HOPPE, 1923

339

EVARTS 7 6 7 6 D

1 THE Bridegroom soon will call us:
Come, as My guests appear.
May slumbers not enthrall us
When we His voice shall hear;
May all our lamps be burning
And oil be found in store,
That we, with Him returning,
May find an open door.

2 There shall we see delighted
Our blest Redeemer's face,
Who leads our souls benighted
To glory by His grace;
The patriarchs shall meet us,
With prophets we shall stand;
Apostles, martyrs, greet us
In that celestial land.

3 They will not blush to own us
As brothers, sisters dear;
Love ever will be shown us
When we with them appear;

We all shall come before Him
Who for us flesh became;
As Lord and God adore Him
And bless His holy name.

4 Our Father, rich in blessing,
Will give us crowns of gold;
And to His bosom pressing,
Will grant us bliss untold;
He welcomes with embraces
His own in boundless love
And decks us with His graces
In blissful realms above.

5 In that fair home shall never
Be hushed the singers' voice;
With hearts and lips forever
Shall we in God rejoice;
The angels shall adore Him,
All saints shall voice His praise
And bring with joy before Him
Their sweetest heavenly lays.

6 In mansions fair and spacious
Will God the feast prepare
And, ever kind and gracious,
Bid us His riches share;
There bliss that knows no measure
From springs of love shall flow,
And never-changing pleasure
His bounty will bestow.

JOHANN WALTHER, c. 1566
TR. M. LOY. 1880, a.

340

ST. HILARY 8 7 8 7 D

1 COME, Thou long-expected Jesus
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee;
Israel's Strength and Consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

2 Born Thy people to deliver;
Born a child, yet God our King:
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring;
By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

C. WESLEY, 1744

341

REJOICE, ALL YE BELIEVERS 7 6 7 6 D

WITH CHORUS

1 REJOICE, all ye believers,
And let your light appear!
The evening is advancing
And darker night is near.

The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon He draweth nigh,
Up, pray, and watch, and wrestle,
At midnight comes the cry.

CHORUS:

Loud hosannas bring,
Let your voices gladly ring.
Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates!
The King of glory waits.

2 The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With hallelujahs clear.
The marriage feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand;
Up, up, ye heirs of glory;
The Bridegroom is at hand.

3 Ye saints, who here in patience
Your cross and sufferings bore,
Shall live and reign forever,
When sorrow is no more.
Around the throne of glory
The Lamb ye shall behold;
In triumph cast before Him
Your diadems of gold.

4 Our hope and expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
That brings us unto Thee!

LAURENTIUS LAURENTI, 1700
TR. SARAH BORTHWICK FINDLATER, 1854

342

ORMISTON 8 8 8 8 4

1 THE new Church Year again is come
And wakes the joy of Christendom;
Thy King, O Zion, comes to thee;
Rejoice, rejoice eternally!
Hallelujah!

2 Now in our midst anew are heard
The lessons of God's holy Word,
That lead the way to life and heaven;
Lord, praise to Thee for this be given!
Hallelujah!

3 Thy truth repeated o'er and o'er,
Our faith will strengthen more and more,
Let it abide in us, that we
May render endless praise to Thee.
Hallelujah!

JOHN OLEARIUS, 1671
TR. EMANUEL CRONENWETT, 1880

343

RUDOLSTADT 9 8 9 8 8 8

1 WHEN sinners see their lost condition
And feel the pressing load of sin,
And Jesus cometh on His mission
To heal the sin-sick heart within,
All grief must flee before His grace,
And joy divine will take its place.

2 When Jesus enters meek and lowly,
To fill the home with sweetest peace;
When hearts have felt His blessing holy
And found from sin complete release,
Then light and calm within shall reign,
And hearts divided love again.

3 O may He soon to every nation
Find entrance where He is unknown,
With life and light and full salvation,
That heathendom may be o'erthrown
And healing to the hearts may come
In heathen land and Christian home!

4 Behold, He at the door is knocking!
Hark, how He pleads our souls to win!
Who hears His voice, the door unlocking,
To sup with him He enters in!
How blest the day, my soul, how blest,
When Jesus comes to be thy guest!

5 Come, Thou who spreadest joy and gladness,
Forever bide with me and mine
And bring to those who sit in sadness
And gloom of death Thy light divine:
A voice comes from my soul within:
Thou blessed of the Lord, come in!

M. B. LANDSTAD, 1863

CHRISTMAS

344

REDEEMER 8 7 8 8 4

1 LORD Jesus Christ, of virgin born,
To redeem a world forlorn,
Good news to us the angels bring,
And we with them Thy praises sing.
Hallelujah!

2 Thou only Son of God on high,
Now dost in a manger lie;
Thou takest on our flesh and blood,
Lord Jesus, Thou eternal good.
Hallelujah!

3 Thou whom the world can not enclose
Dost in Mary's arms repose;
Thou art become an infant small,
Who by Thy might upholdest all.
Hallelujah!

4 Thou, Light eternal, dost illume
All the world engulfed in gloom;
Thou shinest in the midst of night
And makest us the sons of light.
Hallelujah!

5 Thou who as very God art blest
In this world art now a guest;
Thou dwellest with us here below
That we to heaven above may go.
Hallelujah!

6 Thou while on earth wast poor indeed,
Humbly sharing all our need,
That like the angels we might be
And evermore Thy glory see.
Hallelujah!

7 All this, Thy wondrous love to seal,
Thou dost now to us reveal;
Then let all Christendom rejoice
And sing Thy praise with gladsome voice.
Hallelujah!

M. LUTHER
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1926

345

ELBE 9 8 9 8 8 8

1 THIS night a wondrous revelation
Makes known to me God's love and grace;
The Child that merits adoration
Brings light to our benighted race,

And though a thousand suns did shine,
Still brighter were that Light divine.

2 The Sun of grace for thee is beaming;
Rejoice, my soul, in Jesus' birth!
The light from yonder manger streaming
Sends forth its rays o'er all the earth.
It drives the night of sin away
And turns our darkness into day.

3 This light, which all thy gloom can banish,
The bliss of heaven glorifies;
When sun and moon and star shall vanish,
Its rays shall still illume the skies;
Thine eyes through all eternity
The glory of that Light shall see.

4 O Jesus, precious Sun of gladness,
Fill Thou my soul with light, I pray!
Dispel the gloomy night of sadness,
And teach Thou me this Christmas day
How I a child of light may be,
Aglow with light that comes from Thee.

C. F. NACHTENHOEFER, 1624
TR. ANNA HOPPE

346

ANTIOCH C. M.

1 JOY to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

347

ADESTE FIDELES 11 11 11 11

1 COME hither, ye faithful, triumphantly sing,
Come see in the manger the angels' dread King!
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;
O come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord!

2 True Son of the Father, He comes from the skies;
To be born of a virgin He does not despise;
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;
O come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord!

3 Hark, hark to the angels, all singing in heaven,
To God in the highest all glory be given.
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord:
O come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord!

LATIN, 17TH CENTURY
TR. E. CASWALL, 1848

348

WEYSE 9 8 9 8 9 8

1 WITH gladness we hail this blessed day,
That comes on the wings of morning
And chases the shades of night away,
With beauty the earth adorning.
As children of God we sing His praise,
That darkness to light is turning.

2 O wonderful hour, that Christmas night,
When Christ to the world was given;
He rose in the East with glory bright,
That spread o'er the darkened heaven;
Then swept o'er the earth a flood of light,
That gloom from our hearts hath driven.

3 Though trees were alive, endowed with speech,
And every leaflet singing,
They never His grace could wholly preach,
Though earth with their praise were ringing.
Who fully could praise the Light of life,
That light to our souls is bringing?

4 As golden the early flush of morn
Awakens the day from slumber,
So men by the light of God are born
To serve Him in countless number.
Then sparkle the eyes, the cheeks do glow,
Though dark be the day and somber.

5 With joy we shall reach our fatherland,
Where God with His own is dwelling;
There, ready for us, His mansions stand;
There angels, in strength excelling,
Shall dwell with the saints in glory bright,
And heaven with praise be swelling.

N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG, 1826
TR. P. C. PAULSEN, 1929, a.

349

RUSSIAN VESPER 8 7 8 7 D

1 HARK, what mean those holy voices
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo, th' angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.
Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy:
Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!

2 Peace on earth, good will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven;
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth, His praises sing!
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest and King.

3 Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn his name and taste His joy;
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high!
Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of His glory,
Till it cover all the earth.

J. CASWOOD, 1819

350

BETHLEHEM C. M. D.

1 WHILE shepherds watched their flocks, by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
Fear not, said he,—for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,—
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

2 To you, in David's town this day,
Is born of David's line
A Savior, who is Christ, the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:—
The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.

3 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:
All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease!

NAHUM TATE, 1700

351

NEANDER 8 7 8 7 7 7

1 LISTEN to those happy voices
Of the radiant angel throng!
How the earth and sky rejoices!
All the air is full of song!
Hallelujah, blissful morn!
Hallelujah, Christ is born!

2 Hear ye not the bright-robed angel
Cheering shepherds in the field—
Telling them the sweet Evangel
That the woes of men are healed?
Hear ye not the angel say:
Fear ye not, be glad to-day?

3 Should we not with songs of gladness
Glory give to God for aye?
Why be bowed with grief and sadness
When our sins are borne away?
Praise Him—with the angels vie—
Glory be to God on high!

4 Swell, ye saints, the blissful chorus,
Roll it onward like a sea,
As the angels, hovering o'er us,
Still repeat the melody!
Hear ye not the angel say:
Fear ye not, be glad to-day?

5 Gladly we repeat the story—
Vie with angels while they sing:
Be to God immortal glory,
Glory to the new-born King!
Hallelujah, blissful morn!
Hallelujah, Christ is born!

M. LOY, 1880

352

CYRIACUS L. M.

1 THE Child of humble virgin born
Brings joy to every heart this morn;
Again we hail the Christ-child dear,
Who ushers in a glad New Year.

2 The angels in our joy take part
And serve us with a willing heart;
They sing of Christ, the holy Child,
Who God to man hath reconciled.

3 If God Himself our race befriend,
Then Satan's rule o'er us must end.
The gates of hell we may defy,
For with us is the Lord most high.

4 This is the year of jubilee;
Why should we still despondent be?
Lift up your voices, sing today;
The Christ-child drives all care away.

CYRIACUS SCHNEEGASS, 1580
TR. ANON.

353

CHRISTMAS JOY 8 3 3 6 D

1 ALL my heart this day rejoices
As I hear, far and near,
Sweetest angel voices.
Christ is born, their choirs are singing,
Till the air everywhere
Now with joy is ringing.

2 Come then, let us hasten yonder:
Here let all, great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder.
Love Him who with love is yearning;
Hail the Star that from far
Bright with hope is burning.

3 Ye who pine in weary sadness,
Weep no more, here the door
You may find to gladness.
Christ to that fair place will guide you
Where no cross, pain or loss
Can again betide you.

4 Blessed Savior, let me find Thee.
Keep Thou me close to Thee,
Leave me not behind Thee.
Life of life, my heart Thou stillest,
Calm I rest on Thy breast,
All my want Thou fillest.

5 Dearest Lord, Thee will I cherish;
Though my breath fail in death,
Yet I shall not perish,
But with Thee abide forever
There on high in that joy
Which can vanish never.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1653
TR. CATHARINE WINKWORTH, 1858

354

MENDELSSOHN 7 s TEN LINES

1 HARK! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic hosts proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King.

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home.
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see;
Hail, th' incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King.

3 Hail the heavenly Prince of peace!
Hail the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739, a.

355

LUETZEN C. M.

1 YE Christians, sing a joyful lay
To God, the Holy One,
Who heaven's door flings wide today
And sends to earth His Son.

2 He leaves the Father's throne on high,
Is born an infant small,
Doth in a lowly manger lie,
Is sheltered in a stall.

3 His royal power He lays aside,
Becomes like mortal man,
And here below doth He abide
Who laid creation's plan.

4 He is the heir of David's throne,
And yet God's only Son,
By whose unbounded grace alone
The kingdom must be won.

5 He serves, that He may set me free
And well supply my need;
What more could Jesus do for me?
He is my help indeed.

6 Tgain He opens wide the door
To blissful paradise;
The cherub guards the gate no more,
O let your praises rise!

NICOLAS HERMANN, 1554
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

356

ERFURT L. M.

1 FROM heaven above to earth I come
To bear good news to every home,
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
Whereof I now will say and sing.

2 This night to you is born a child,
The chosen virgin's infant mild,
And He, a child of lowly birth,
Shall be the joy of all the earth.

3 He is the Christ, our God and Lord,
Whose name we praise with one accord;
Your Savior He has deigned to be
And from all sin will set you free.

4 These are the tokens you shall mark:
The swaddling clothes, the manger dark;
In these the infant now is laid
By whom both heaven and earth were made.

5 To yonder crib direct your eyes;
Behold, a gift that angels prize!
Who is this child so wondrous fair?
The blessed Christ-child lieth there.

6 We welcome Thee, most noble guest,
Through whom this sinful world is blest.
Thy coming is a boon for me;
What thanks shall I return to Thee?

7 Were earth a thousand times as fair,
Beset with gold and jewels rare,
It still were far too poor to be
A narrow cradle, Lord, for Thee.

8 Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, and let it be
A quiet chamber, kept for Thee.

9 Praise be to God upon His throne
Who gave the world His only Son;
For this His hosts, on joyful wing,
A blest New Year of mercy sing.

M. LUTHER
TR. COMPOSITE

357

ERFURT L. M.

1 BEHOLD, the joyful day is nigh,
And angels' voices from on high
Proclaim the news in early morn
That our Good Shepherd now is born.

2 In quiet splendor forth He comes,
The scattered sheep and tender lambs
To gather, and their fold prepare
With all a shepherd's tender care.

3 The gentle Shepherd we behold
Who, not with silver or with gold,
But by His suffering and His death,
Will save us from eternal wrath.

4 His Church, though small its seed may be,
Shall grow into a mighty tree,
With fruitful branches spreading o'er
The earth till time shall be no more.

5 Arise and shine, thy Light is come,
O humankind, O Christendom;
Thy glory and thy peace is here:
The Savior of the world draws near.

6 All praise and glory be to Thee
For wisdom, power and majesty;
And for Thy grace and mercy, Lord,
Forever be Thy name adored.

JOHAN OLOF WALLIN, 1814

358

EMMANUEL L. M.

1 THE happy Christmas comes once more,
The heavenly Guest is at the door,
The blessed words the shepherds thrill,
The joyous tidings Peace, good-will.

2 The lowly Savior meekly lies,
Lays off the splendor of the skies;
No crown bedecks His forehead fair,
No pearl, nor gem, nor silk is there.

3 No human glory, might and gold,
The lovely Infant's form enfold
The manger and the swaddlings poor
Are His, whom angels' songs adore.

4 O holy Child, Thy manger gleams
Till earth and heaven glow with its beams,
Till midnight hath noon's brightness won,
And Jacob's Star outshines the sun.

5 Thou patriarchs' Joy, Thou prophets' Song,
Thou heavenly Day-Spring looked for long,
Thou Son of Man, Incarnate Word,
Great David's Son, great David's Lord!

6 Come, Jesus, glorious heavenly Guest,
Keep Thine own Christmas in our breast;
Then David's harp-strings, hushed so long,
Shall swell our jubilee of song.

N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG, 1868
TR. C. P. KRAUTH, 1868

359

SLOVAKIA 11 11 6 6 6 6

1 CHRIST the Lord to us is born, Hallelujah!
On this joyous Christmas morn, Hallelujah!
Of a virgin lowly,
He, the King most holy,
To us this day is born.

2 Prophesied in days of old, Hallelujah!
God has sent Him as foretold, Hallelujah!
Of a virgin lowly,
He, the King most holy,
To us this day is born.

3 Realms of heaven He forsook, Hallelujah!
Our poor human form He took, Hallelujah!
Of a virgin lowly,
He, the King most holy,
To us this day is born.

4 Prostrate lies the evil one, Hallelujah!
God has saved us through His Son, Hallelujah!
Of a virgin lowly,
He, the King most holy,
To us this day is born.

5 O Thou Child of God most fair, Be Thou with us,
Keep us from the devil's snare, Have mercy on us.
By Thy birth so lowly,
Son of God, most holy,
Be gracious unto us.

6 Grant us all a blessed end, dearest Jesus,
From all evils us defend, gracious Jesus,
By Thy birth so lowly,
Son of God, most holy,
Our souls from death redeem.

GEO. TRANOSCIUS
TR. J. VOJTKO

360

MANGER 4 4 11 4 4 11

1 O Savior dear,
Thy manger drear
I fain would call a paradise of glory.
Here Thou, O Lord,
Incarnate Word,
Dost lie as prophets told in sacred story.

2 The wind and sea
Are calmed by Thee,
Thou art enthroned as King in highest heaven;

And yet Thy dress
Is lowliness,
Thou as an infant small to us art given.

3 O God of love,
To heaven above
Upon Thy throne our weakness Thou hast lifted;
Thine only Son
Is now as one
With us who had like passing vapor drifted.

4 What thought our foe
Would bring us low?
His deadly anger can no more appall us.
Though Adam's fall
Has tainted all,
Thy saving grace to glory doth recall us.

5 Thou prince of hell,
Thy plans so fell
Do not avail thee for our condemnation;
Thy vaunted gain
Is all in vain,
For Jesus is the fount of our salvation.

6 The highest good,
Our flesh and blood,
Is Lord of all and governs every nation;
It can not be
That ever He
Should let us suffer needless tribulation.

7 Let others hold
Their wealth of gold,
Thou truly hast a more abiding treasure;
Rejoice and sing,
Thy praises bring
To Him who blesseth thee in fullest measure.

P. GERHARDT
TR. PAUL E. KRETZMANN

361

NICOLAI P. M.

1 ALL hail to thee, O blessed morn!
To tidings by the prophets borne
Hast thou fulfillment given.
O sacred and immortal day,
When unto earth, in glorious ray,
Descends the grace of heaven
Singing,
Ringing,
Sounds are blending,
Praises sending
Unto heaven
For the Savior to us given.

2 'Tis Gods own Image and, withal,
The Son of Man, that mortals all
May find in Him a brother.
He comes, with peace and love to bide
On earth, the erring race to guide

And help as could no other;
Rather
Gather,
Closer, fonder,
Sheep that wander,
Feed and fold them,
Than let evil powers hold them.

3 He tears, like other men, will shed,
Our sorrows share and be our aid
Through His eternal power;
The Lord's good will unto us show,
And mingle in our cup of woe
The drops of mercy's shower;
Dying,
Buying,
Through His passion
Our salvation,
And to mortals
Opening the heavenly portals.

4 He comes, for our redemption sent,
And by His glory heaven is rent
To close upon us never;
Our blessed Shepherd He would be,
Whom we may follow faithfully
And be with Him forever;
Higher,
Nigher

Glory winging,
Praises singing
To the Father
And His Son, our Lord and Brother.

JOHAN OLOF WALLIN, 1814
BASED ON GERMAN HYMN OF 1621
TR. E. W. OLSON

362

GRATIA 7 7 7 7

1 LET the earth exalt the Lord,
Who in truth has kept His word:
For the sinners' truest friend
God from heaven now doth send.

2 What the prophets had foretold,
What delighted men of old,
What their hearts with rapture thrilled
Is in glory here fulfilled.

3 Abram's Shield and great Reward,
He whom Jacob owned as Lord,
Shiloh, God and virgin-born,
Comes to save a world forlorn.

4 Welcome, Savior. kind and true,
I to Thee my prayer renew:
For Thyself prepare a way
And within my heart hold sway.

5 King of glory, enter in,
In my heart Thy rule begin:
Make it, as Thou gladly wilt,
Pure from every sin and guilt.

6 Prince of life, the day draws near
When as Judge Thou wilt appear:
May I then stand at Thy side
As a sinner justified.

H. HELD, 1643
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

363

WONDER 7 6 7 6 D

1 A GREAT and mighty wonder
Our Christmas festal brings:
On earth, a lowly Infant,
Behold the King of kings.
The Word is made incarnate,
Descending from on high,
And Cherubim to shepherds
Sing anthems from the sky.

2 And we with them triumphant,
Repeat the hymn again:
To God on high be glory,
And peace on earth to men!
While thus they sing your Monarch,
Those bright angelic bands,
Rejoice, ye vales and mountains;
Ye oceans, clap your hands!

3 Since all He comes to ransom,
By all be He adored,
The Infant born in Bethlehem,
The Savior and the Lord!
All idol-forms shall perish,
All error shall decay,
And Christ shall wield His scepter,
Our Lord and God for aye.

FROM THE GREEK OF ANATOLIUS, c. 540
J. M. NEALE, TR. 1862, a.

SYLVESTER EVE

364

RIPLEY 8 7 8 7 D

1 WHO shall ope for us the portals
Of the new approaching year?
Who shall guide us, who protect us
From all danger, harm and fear?
Who shall give us strength and courage,
Patience, hope, and wisdom too,
That we may, as cheerful pilgrims,
Still our journey here pursue?

2 There's but One can ope the portals
Of the year we enter on;
There's but One can lead us safely
On the way that we must run.
Who is this so great and mighty,
Who is this our strength and shield?
Has He ever spoken to us
And Himself to us revealed?

3 Yes, His precious Word reveals Him,
Tells us of His boundless love,
Of that mercy and compassion
Which has brought Him from above.
And His name?—O yes! 'tis precious—
Jesus, Savior, Brother, Friend—
He shall guide us, guard and keep us
Till our journey here shall end.

P. A. PETER, 1872

365

LEOMINSTER S. M. D.

1 A FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest,
Asleep within the tomb.
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood
And take my sins away!

2 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild, rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease
And surges swell no more.
A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more.

3 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with Him may reign.
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away!

HORATIUS BONAR, 1842

366

MANT 8 7 8 7 D

1 HOLY Father, Thou hast taught us
We should live to Thee alone;
Year by year, Thy hand hath brought us
On through dangers oft unknown.
When we wandered Thou hast found us,
When we doubted, sent us light;
Still Thine arm hath been around us,
All our paths were in Thy sight.

2 In the world will foes assail us,
Craftier, stronger far than we;
And the strife shall never fail us
Till our death shall set us free.
Therefore, Lord, we come believing
Thou canst give the power we need,
Through the prayer of faith receiving
Strength, the Spirit's strength, indeed.

3 We would trust in Thy protection,
Wholly rest upon Thine arm,
Follow wholly Thy direction,
Thou our only Guard from harm;
Keep us from our own undoing,
Help us turn to Thee when tried;
Still our footsteps, Father, viewing,
Keep us ever at Thy side.

J. M. NEALE, 1842, a.

367

ROSEFIELD 7 7 7 7

1 FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace
Constant through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness;
Father and Redeemer, hear.

2 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our stay!
In the pathless wilderness,
Be our true and living way.

3 Which of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread—
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

4 Make us faithful, make us pure;
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help Thy servants to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown.

5 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

H. DOWNTON, 1841, a.

NEW YEAR

368

OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

1 THE old year now hath passed away,
And we would thank Thee, Lord, today
That Thou wast nigh our hearts to cheer
When danger and distress drew near.

2 O Thou, the Father's only Son,
Be with us till our course is run.
Guard Thou and rule Thy Christendom
Through all the ages yet to come.

3 Take not Thy saving Word away,
The soul's true comfort, staff and stay;
Abide with us that we may be
From grievous errors ever free.

4 O grant that we, renouncing sin,
A better life may now begin;
Hide from the old year's guilt Thy face
And for the new year lend Thy grace.

5 Thus as true Christians may we live,
And may Thy peace sweet comfort give
When we shall leave this world of strife
And pass through death to blissful life.

J. STEUERLEIN, 1588
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, a.

369

SURREY L. M.

1 GREAT God, we sing that mighty hand
By which supported still we stand:
The opening year Thy mercy shows—
Let mercy crown it till it close.

2 By day, at night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commend;
Do Thou to all our wants attend.

4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

5 When death shall interrupt our songs
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our helper, God, through endless days
With better songs our souls shall praise.

P. DODDRIDGE, 1841, a.

370

AUGSBURG P. M.

1 LEAD on, O Lord!
Above the New Year's gates
That stand so wide ajar,
Thy holy Word
In sweetest message states
The promise of the star.
The manger lowly tells the story,
The mighty heavens sing Thy glory:
Lead on, O Lord!

2 Lead on, O Christ!
Thy name in beauty gleams
Before our longing eyes.
What Thou hast won
In richest fullness streams
And time and death defies;
The gracious fountain of Thy pleasure
Is ours to quaff in richest measure:
Lead on, O Christ!

2 Lead on, our King!
By Thine almighty power
We every foe defy.
The heavens ring
In praise of Thee, our tower,
Our fortress safe on high.
Thine everlasting arms sustain us,
In fears and fightings e'er maintain us:
Lead on, our King!

4 Lead on, O Lord!
Take Thou us by the hand
And safely lead the way
To that reward,
The glorious fatherland,
Where we fore'er shall stay
Enjoying heaven's richest measure,
Poured out on us in fullest measure:
Lead on, O Lord!

PAUL E. KRETZMANN

EPIPHANY

371

DUEBEN 8 7 8 7 D

1 HAIL, Thou Source of every blessing,
Sovereign Father of mankind!
Gentiles now, Thy grace possessing,
In Thy courts admission find.
Grateful now we fall before Thee,
In Thy Church obtain a place;
Now by faith behold Thy glory,
Praise Thy truth, adore Thy grace.

2 Once far off, but now invited,
We approach Thy sacred throne;
In Thy covenant united,
Reconciled, redeemed, made one.
Now revealed to eastern sages,
See the star of mercy shine;
Mystery hid in former ages,
Mystery great of love divine.

3 Hail, Thou all-inviting Savior!
Gentiles now their offerings bring,
In Thy temple seek Thy favor,
Jesus Christ, our Lord and King.
May we, body, soul and spirit,
Live devoted to Thy praise,
Glorious realms of bliss inherit,
Grateful anthems ever raise.

BASIL WOOD, 1813

372

TESCHNER 7 6 7 6 D

1 O JESUS, King of glory!
Both David's God and Son,
Thy realm endures forever,
In heaven is fixed Thy throne:
Help that in earth's dominions,
Throughout, from pole to pole,
Thy realm may spread salvation
To each benighted soul.

2 The Eastern sages, bringing
Their tribute-gifts to Thee,
Bear witness to Thy kingdom
And humbly bow the knee.
The Eastern star proclaims Thee,
As doth the inspired Word;
Hence joyously we hail Thee:
Our blest Redeemer, Lord!

3 Thou art a mighty Monarch,
As by the Word we're told,
Yet carest Thou but little
For earthly goods or gold;
On no proud steed Thou ridest,
Thou wear'st no jeweled crown,
Nor dwell'st in lordly castle,
But bearest scoff and frown.

4 Yet art Thou decked with beauty,
With rays of glorious light;
Thou ever teem'st with goodness,
And all Thy ways are right.
Vouchsafe to shield Thy people
With Thine almighty arm,
That they may dwell in safety
From those who mean but harm.

5 Ah, look on me with pity,
Though I am weak and poor;
Admit me to Thy kingdom,
To dwell there, blest and sure.
Vouchsafe to keep and guide me
Secure from all my foes,
From sin, and death and Satan;
Free me from all my woes.

6 And bid Thy Word within me
Shine as the fairest star;
Keep sin and all false doctrine
From all Thy people far;

Help us confess Thee truly,
And with Thy Christendom
Here own Thee King and Savior
And in the world to come.

MARTIN BEHM, 1606
TR. CATHARINE WINKWORTH, 1863

373

INNSBRUCK 7 7 6 7 7 8

1 O ZION, rise and brighten,
The morn begins to lighten:
Thy Light draws nigh to thee.
The brightness of His rising,
With radiance surprising,
Thine eyes shall now rejoice to see.

2 While earth is still beclouded
And many Gentiles shrouded
In dreary darkness lie,
The Light of joy and gladness
Dispelleth all thy sadness
And glory crowns thee from on high.

3 On every land and nation
The God of our salvation
Doth make His sun to shine;
And all shall learn the story
Of Christ, the Sun of glory,
That fills thy heart with light divine.

4 Behold the vast commotion,
How, crossing sea and ocean,
The nations come to thee!
Thy fame hath reached their hearing,
And they in hosts are nearing
To see Thy light and bow the knee.

5 Rejoice, and cease thy weeping,
Thy heart within thee leaping,
Look out upon the sea,
Where ships, swift in their courses,
Bring myriad Gentile forces,
Who seek the Light that shines on thee.

6 What mighty delegations
From Ephah and far nations!
All Midian draws nigh!
Fair Shebah gold is bringing,
And all unite in singing
The praises of the Lord on high.

MARTIN OPITZ, 1628
TR. COMPOSITE

374

DIX 7 S SIX LINES

1 As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led by Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lonely manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we, with willing feet,
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we, with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

W. C. DIX, 1860

375

REGENT SQUARE 8 7 8 7 8 7

1 ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye, who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship, Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

2 Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the heavenly light:
Come and worship, Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar.
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship, Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship, Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. 1816. a.

376

MORNING STAR 8 4 8 4

1 A STAR is moving through the sky,
Alleluia!
Before the wise men wondrously.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

2 They know by this that heaven's great King,
Alleluia!
Good news to them on earth doth bring.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

3 Thus come they unto Bethlehem;
Alleluia!
Thy lamp, O Lord, is lighting them.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

4 Gold, incense, myrrh, to Him they bear,
Alleluia!
And psalms, and hymns and songs prepare.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

5 Thus should we also, all our days,
Alleluia!
To Jesus offer holy praise.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

6 Praise to the Father and the Son,
Alleluia!
And Holy Ghost upon one throne.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

7 Praise to the Holy Trinity,
Alleluia!
From now to all eternity.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

JOHN OLOF WALLIN, 1819
TR.

377

MORNING STAR 11 10 11 10

1 BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2 Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Savior of all!

3 Shall we not yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

REGINALD HEBER, 1811

378

MAGDALENA 7 6 7 6 D

1 LIGHT of the Gentile nations,
Thy people's joy and love!
Drawn by Thy Spirit hither,
We gladly come to prove
Thy presence in Thy temple,
And wait with earnest mind,
As Simeon once had waited
His Savior God to find.

2 Yea, Lord, Thy servants meet Thee,
E'en now, in every place
Where Thy true Word hath promised
That they should see Thy face.
Thou yet wilt gladly grant us,
Who gather round Thee here,
In faith's strong arms to bear Thee,
As did that aged seer.

3 Be Thou our joy, our brightness,
That shines 'mid pain and loss,
Our sun in times of terror,
The glory round our cross;
A glow in sinking spirits,
A sunbeam in distress,
Physician, friend in sickness;
In death, our happiness.

4 O let us, Lord, be faithful
Like Simeon to the end,
So that his dying anthem
May from our hearts ascend:
O Lord, now let Thy servant
Depart in peace, I pray,
Since I have seen my Savior
And have beheld His day.

5 My Savior, I behold Thee
Now with the eye of faith;
No foe of Thee can rob me,
Though bitter words he saith.
Within Thy heart abiding,
As Thou dost dwell in me,
No pain, no death has terrors
To part my soul from Thee.

J. FRANCK, 1674
TR. C. WINKWORTH, 1863, a.

PRESENTATION

379

DULCE CARMEN 8 7 8 7 8 7

1 IN His temple now behold Him,
See the long expected Lord;
Ancient prophets had foretold Him,
God has now fulfilled His Word;
Now to praise Him, His redeemed
Shall break forth with one accord.

2 In the arms of her who bore Him,
Virgin pure, behold Him lie,
While His aged saints adore Him,
Ere in perfect faith they die.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Lo, th' Incarnate God most high!

3 Jesus, by Thy presentation,
Thou who cam'st in lowly mien,
Make us see our great salvation,
Make our hearts all pure within;
O present us in Thy glory
To Thy Father, pure and clean.

H. J. PYE, 1853

SEPTUAGESIMA

380

DEARHURST 8 7 8 7 D

1 HARK! The King of heaven is calling
Laborers to do His work;
Go, saith He, into my vineyard,
Go at once, and do not shirk!
In the morning hours He seeks you,
When the dew is on the grass;
Serve Him then with young endeavor,
Ere the flush of youth shall pass.

2 Through the forenoon of their life-time,
Every day and every year,

In His Church the Lord is calling,
Calling those that will not hear.
Noon and afternoon are passing,
And the shadows grow apace,
While so many still are standing
Idle in the market place.

3 Swift the twilight is advancing,
Bringing the eleventh hour;
One more call, O men and women,
Serve Him with your waning power!
Then at last the quiet evening
And the sunset in the West,
When the Master of the vineyard
Calls the workers home to rest.

J. H. KUHLMAN

SEXAGESIMA

381

SCHOP 7 7 8 7 7 7 8 8

1 SPEAK, O Lord, Thy servant heareth,
To Thy Word I now give heed;
For Thy Word my spirit cheereth,
All Thy Word is truth indeed;
Death's dread power in me is rife;
Jesus, may Thy Word of life
Fill my soul with love forever,
That I may forsake Thee never.

2 O what blessing to be near Thee
And to hearken to Thy voice;
May I ever love and fear Thee,
That Thy Word may be my choice.
Oft are hardened sinners, Lord,
Struck with terror by Thy Word;
But for sin whoever grieveth
Comfort sweet and hope receiveth.

3 Precious Jesus, I beseech Thee:
May Thy words take root in me;
May this gift from heaven enrich me,
So that I bear fruit for Thee;
Take them never from my heart
Till I see Thee as Thou art,
When in bliss I stand before Thee
And in rapture shall adore Thee.

4 All the world is full of sorrow;
Dearest Jesus, comfort me:
Come what may to-day, to-morrow,
Let me firmly stand with Thee
On Thy Word's unfaltering ground;
When the final call shall sound,
Let me sing in death's dark mazes
To Thy name my grateful praises.

ANNA SOPHIA OF HESSE-DARMSTADT, 1658
M. B. LANDSTAD, 1861
TR. G. T. RYGH, a.

QUINQUAGESIMA

382

ALL SAINTS NEW C. M. D.

1 THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below—
He follows in His train.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save:
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew
And mocked the cross and flame.
They climbed the steep ascent to heaven
Through peril, toil and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train!

REGINALD HEBER

PASSION

383

HASSLER 7 6 7 6 D

1 O SACRED Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
O Sacred Head surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown!
O Sacred Head, what honor,
What glory once was Thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

2 What Thou, O Lord, hast suffered
I should myself have borne;
For truly I am guilty
Of all Thy grief and scorn.
Behold, here stands a sinner
Who naught deserves but woe;
Do Thou, O my Redeemer,
On me Thy grace bestow.

3 With all my heart I thank Thee,
O Jesus, dearest Friend,
That with Thy dying anguish
Thou all my woe wouldst end.
O keep me ever faithful,
Relying on Thy grace,
That I, in Thee departing,
May see Thee face to face.

4 Be Thou my consolation
And, when I die, my shield;
Let me behold Thy passion
When I my breath must yield.
Mine eyes, to Thee uplifted,
Upon Thy cross shall dwell,
My heart by faith enfold Thee:
Who dieth thus dies well.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
BASED ON THE LATIN OF BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, d. 1153
TR. COMPOSITE

384

STRASBURG 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

1 BEHOLD the man! how heavy lay
On Him the sinner's burden!
What grievous price had He to pay,
That we might hope for pardon!
Such sorrows, since the world began,
Before were never seen by man,
Nor ever after witnessed.

2 Behold the man! it was for thee
Such shame and grief He suffered;
Now hear Him say: Behold, in Me,
The victim for thee offered!
The guilt was thine,I bore its load
For thee, atoning with My blood:
I died, from death to save thee!

3 Blest Jesus, God's beloved Son!
Who all my sins removest,

Exalted to Thy Fathers throne,
Show that my soul Thou lovest.
And let Thy griefs and death, O Lord,
New life and peace to me afford,—
Thus glorify Thy mercy.

4 And when the world, when flesh and blood,
To paths of sin allure me;
'Gainst wandering from the heavenly road,
Do Thou, O Lord, secure me;
In mercy cry to me: Behold,
The man who suffered ills untold
For thee!—Wilt thou forsake Me?

BALTHASAR MUENTER, 1774
TR. HENRY MILLS, 1845

385

CROSS-BEARER 8 7 8 7 4 4 7 IAMBIC

1 THY cross, O Jesus, Thou didst bear
And yield Thyself an offering
To save a sinful world, which e'er
With scorn beholds Thy suffering.
O wondrous love
From heaven above,
To bleed for Thine accusers!

2 Thy cross, Redeemer, Thou didst bear,
When all had Thee forsaken;
My sins and guilt Thou barest there,
Thy love hath me o'ertaken!

Thou callest me
To come to Thee
And be Thy child forever.

3 Thy cross, O Savior, Thou didst bear:
Thy boundless might and glory,
Forever praised by angels fair
And told in sacred story,
Thou didst resign,
O love divine,
That conquereth in dying!

4 Thy cross to victory Thou didst bear;
O grant that I, dear Savior,
May glory in the cross and share
Thy heavenly joy and favor!
Then shall my soul
Have reached its goal
Safe in Thy loving bosom.

ERIK GUSTAF GEIJER, 1812
TR. E. A. EDLEN

386

OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

1 JESUS, the mighty work achieved,
The offered vinegar received;
Then, knowing that His hour was near,
Cried, It is finished, loud and clear.

2 Attend, my soul; to thee doth cry
The Son of God who reigns on high:
All that for thy release sufficed
Is finished, saith the dying Christ.

3 Finished for thee the law's command,
Finished redemption's dread demand,
Finished what prophets spake of old,
Finished the grace thou shalt behold.

4 The praises of my grateful heart
Take, Lord, for all Thou dost impart:
Thy work's perfection—wondrous feat—
My incompleteness makes complete.

5 Help me, my Savior, day by day
To tread where Thou hast shown the way;
And finish, in obedience true,
The work Thou givest me to do.

HALLGRIM PETURSSON, 1614-1674
TR. C. V. PILCHER

387

ARIMATHAEA 4 7 7 7 6

1 O WATCH and pray,
My soul, the way
Of safety lies before thee;
Lest thou shouldst be led astray,
And the foe come o'er thee.

2 Use thou the Word
Of God, thy Lord;
All else is unavailing:
Every thought and passion guard
With this shield unfailing.

3 O make thy choice
The Spirit's voice
When He comes to remind thee;
Then shall peace thine heart rejoice,
Sin be left behind thee.

4 One secret thought
With evil fraught,
Which in the heart was cherished,
Havoc with God's grace hath wrought,
And the soul hath perished.

5 Our evil mind,
To sin inclined,
Is drawn by sin around us;
If a wicked thought he find,
Satan soon hath bound us.

6 One word from hell
Had cast its spell
On Adam with temptation;
So by one man all men fell
Under condemnation.

7 Each soul astray
From Christ, the way,
Should keep God's people humble;
Jesus warns: O watch and pray,
Lest ye fall or stumble.

8 Be on your guard,
Keep watch and ward,
Beware of Satan's cunning,
Till the coming of your Lord
Sin's devices shunning.

H. A. BRORSON, 1735
TR. G. T. RYGH

388

REYKJAVIK 7 6 7 6 D

1 GOD'S Son vile men were binding
That I might go forth free,
By His hard bondage finding
God's boundless clemency:
On Him harsh fetters, paining
By sorest chafing, lay:
From me sin's bond enchaining,
Unfastened, fell away.

2 Lord, let Thy bonds still hold me
In bondage true and pure;
With cords of love enfold me
From this false world's allure:
Yea, though on earth I tarry,
My spirit, ransomed, free,

Thy gentle yoke would carry,
Thy ready servant be.

HALLGRIM PETURSSON, 1614-1674
TR. C. V. PILCHER

389

THOMISSOEN 7 6 7 6 6 7 7 6

1 UPON the cross down-lying,
The Lord was crucified;
In hate, kind love defying,
Their task the soldiers plied:
His limbs they stretched amain,
The sacred hands outbending;
His feet the nails were rending:
Dread was that awful pain.

2 Toward Thy hands upgazing
I whisper evermore,
This agony amazing
For me, for me He bore.
He only thus could right
My hands' misdeeds appalling;
Cleansed by His blood down falling,
Behold, my sins are white.

3 My feet too oft went straying
Down luring paths of sin;
Thy feet, close nailed, are paying
This price God's grace to win.

Henceforward let me cease
To sing Thy praises never:
Christ, guide my feet forever
Into the way of peace.

HALLGRIM PETURSSON, 1614-1674
TR. C. V. PILCHER

390

SCHUMANN 8 8 8 8 8 8

1 THE Lord into His Father's hands
With dying prayer His soul commends,
Before He then yields up the ghost,
He bows His head. Ye heavenly host,
Shout praise! Such glory ne'er shall be,
As Jesus dying on the tree.

2 For everlasting death is slain—
O'ercome by Jesus' dying pain.
My death is precious in His sight:
O grave, where is thy sting, thy might?
Dark death is now the path to life,
Long gain beyond a moment's strife.

3 Lord, from Thy death I draw my life,
Gaze on Thy cross, with comfort rife;
O let Thy passion's mighty power
Work in my bosom from this hour,
And crucify me, Lord, that I
To Thee may live, to sin may die.

4 Thou, Lord, didst bow Thy sacred head
When Thy great task was finished:
Thus token clear Thou giv'st to me
Thy death to hold in memory:
Yea, when I die, saved by Thy grace,
I shall behold Thee face to face.

HALLGRIM PETURSSON, 1614-1674
TR. C. V. PILCHER

391

WOLFF 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

1 THE soldiers led the Savior out,
Their band together calling
Into the hall with cruel shout;
In blasphemy appalling
They stripped Him of His clothes, and spread
A purple robe about Him—red
Beneath it blood was falling.

2 Of thorns they platted swift a crown,
That pierced Him uncomplaining;
Hard on His head they crushed it down,
Until the blood drops raining
Gushed forth, His sacred eyes and face,
Which ever looked upon our race
In love, with crimson staining.

3 As scepter in His hand, a reed
They placed with hate unfeeling;
They hailed Him King, and mocked His need,
In scorn before Him kneeling:

And as they spat and smote Him sore,
Their laughter, louder than before,
Through all the hall went pealing.

4 By Thy abasement, Lord, I gain
My royal exaltation;
Eternal honor I attain
Through Thy humiliation;
Amid the ransomed hosts I take,
For my adored Redeemer's sake,
With joy my blood-bought station.

5 And so, while life shall last, Thy grace
I would be ever praising,
To Thy dear name in every place
My thankful song upraising;
In everything Thy blessed will
I would with ready heart fulfill
And tell Thy love amazing.

HALLGRIM PETURSSON, 1614-1674
TR. C. V. PILCHER

392

BALFERN 7 6 7 6

1 O LAMB of God most lowly,
All free from spot and stain,
O help us now to serve Thee
And sing Thy praise again!

2 O Lamb of God most holy,
So great, and yet so meek!
May we, when pride allures us,
Thy lowly Spirit seek.

3 O Lamb of God most gentle,
So kind and good and true!
May we, when passion tempts us,
Thy gentleness pursue.

4 O Lamb of God most lovely!
To Thee our faith would flee;
Reveal to us Thy beauty
And win our hearts to Thee.

WM. P. BALFERN

393

FREMONT S. M.

1 BENEATH Thy cross I stand
And view Thy marred face;
O Son of Man, must Thou thus die
To save a fallen race?

2 Alone Thou bear'st the wrath
That should on sinners fall,
While from Thy holy wounds forth flows
A stream of life for all.

3 O Lamb of God so meek,
Beneath Thy cross I bow:
Heartstricken all my sins confess—
O hear, forgive me now!

4 O Son of God, look down
In mercy now on me
And heal my wounds of sin and death
That I may live to Thee!

W. H. LEHMANN, 1929

394

MAITLAND C. M.

1 MUST Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.

2 The consecrated cross I'll bear
Till death shall set me free,
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

3 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
With joy I'll cast my golden crown
And His dear name repeat.

4 O precious cross, O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars come down
And bear my soul away!

THOS. SHEPHERD

395

SEDULIUS L. M.

1 THE tribute of our thanks we bring
To Thee, our Savior, Lord and King,
Who, as the Lamb for sinners slain,
Dost for us all God's pardon gain.

2 Thou God and Man, we also pray
Thy sacred wounds may prove our stay,
Our comfort when we yield our breath,
Our rescue from eternal death.

3 Against all sin to take our stand,
O lend us Thine almighty hand;
Let all who here the cross must bear
The comfort of Thy sufferings share.

4 May we the sweet assurance gain
That Thou to us wilt true remain
And strengthen us in every strife
Till we have passed through death to life.

CHRISTOPH FISCHER, ca. 1550
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

396

PASSIONTIDE 8 7 8 7 8 8 7 8 8 7.

1 A LAMB goes forth our griefs to share,
In spirit meek and lowly;
He deigns our sin and guilt to bear,
This Lamb of God most holy.
He goes His way, grows weak and faint,
To death is led without complaint,
His precious life to offer.
He gladly suffers pain and death,
And tells us with His dying breath:
For you all this I proffer.

2 This gentle Lamb, our dearest friend,
Before the world's foundation
Was chosen all our woes to end,
To merit our salvation.
Said God: My Son, the Savior be

Of those who are condemned by Me
Because of their transgression.
Great is my wrath and sore their loss;
Go, die for them upon the cross,
Make heaven their possession.

3 The Son replied: O Father mine,
To suffer I am willing;
My will is in accord with Thine,
All righteousness fulfilling.—
O wondrous Love, what hast Thou done!
God offers up His only Son,
And He to earth descendeth.
Here, Love, Thy strength is manifest:
He suffers death at Thy behest
Whose word the mountains rendeth.

4 Suspended on the tree of shame,
He suffers mortal anguish;
For all our sins He takes the blame,
In grief His soul must languish.
His sighs are proof of mortal pain,
And opened up is every vein,
His blood in mercy flowing.
O gentle Lamb, what shall it be
That I in turn may offer Thee,
My grateful spirit showing?

5 As long as I my breath retain,
Thy tender love beholding,
I faithful shall to Thee remain
And rest in Thine enfolding.

Thy love within my heart shall shine,
And I shall prize that light divine
Till death mine eyelids closeth;
Thou shalt my very being own,
And I shall live to Thee alone;
My all in Thee reposeth.

6 When I at last Thy kingdom see,
With all its boundless treasure,
Thy blood my purple robe shall be,
My source of joy and pleasure.
It shall become my royal crown
When I before God's throne kneel down,
In deepest homage bending.
Then He will place me at Thy side,
Bedecked and jeweled as a bride,
With angel hosts attending.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1648
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

397

ARIMATHAEA 4 4 7 7 6

1 O DARKEST woe!
Ye tears forth flow!
Has earth so sad a wonder,
That the Father's only Son
Now is buried yonder?

2 O sorrow dread!
Our God is dead,

But by His expiation
Of our guilt upon the cross
Gained for us salvation.

3 O sinful man!
It was the ban
Of death on Thee that brought Him
Down to suffer for Thy sins,
And such woe hath wrought Him.

4 O ground of faith,
Laid low in death!
Sweet lips now silent sleeping:
Surely all that live must mourn
Here with bitter weeping.

5 O blest is he
Whose heart shall be
Fixed here, who apprehendeth
Why the Lord of glory thus
To the grave descendeth.

6 O Jesus blest,
My help and rest,
With tears I now entreat Thee:
Make me love Thee to the last,
Till in heaven I greet Thee!

FIRST STANZA, ANON.
JOHANN RIST, 1641
TR. CATHARINE WINKWORTH, 1863

398

LITANY 7 7 7 6

PART I

Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.—Luke 23:34

1 JESUS, in Thy dying woes,
Even while Thy life-blood flows,
Craving pardon for Thy foes:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2 Savior, for our pardon sue
When our sins Thy pangs renew,
For we know not what we do:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3 O may we, who mercy need,
Be like Thee in heart and deed
When with wrong our spirits bleed:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

PART II

Today shalt thou be with Me in Paradise.—Luke 23:43

1 JESUS, pitying the sighs
Of the thief who near Thee dies,
Promising him paradise:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2 May we in our guilt and shame,
Still Thy love and mercy claim,
Calling humbly on Thy name:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3 May our hearts to Thee incline,
Looking from our cross to Thine;
Cheer our souls with hope divine:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

PART III

Woman, behold thy son! Behold thy mother!—
John 19:26, 27

1 JESUS, loving to the end
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,
And Thy dearest human friend:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2 May we in Thy sorrows share,
For Thy sake all peril dare
And enjoy Thy tender care:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3 May we all Thy loved ones be,
All one holy family,
Loving for the love of Thee:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

PART IV

My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?—Matt. 27:46

1 JESUS, whelmed in fears unknown,
With our guilt left all alone,
While no light from heaven is shown:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2 When we seem in vain to pray
And our hope seems far away,
In the darkness be our stay:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3 Though no Father seem to hear,
Though no light our spirits cheer,
May we know that God is near:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

PART V

I thirst.—John 19:28

1 JESUS, in Thy thirst and pain,
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood drain,
Thirsting more our love to gain:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2 Thirst for us in mercy still;
All Thy holy work fulfill;
Satisfy Thy loving will:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3 May we thirst Thy love to know;
Lead us in our sin and woe
Where the healing waters flow:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

PART VI

It is finished.—John 19:30

1 JESUS, all our ransom paid,
All Thy Father's will obeyed,
By Thy sufferings perfect made:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2 Save us in our soul's distress,
Be our help to cheer and bless,
While we grow in holiness:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3 Brighten all our heavenward way
With an ever holier ray,
Till we pass to perfect day:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

PART VII

Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit.—Luke 23:46

1 JESUS, all Thy labor vast,
All Thy woe and conflict past,
Yielding up Thy soul at last:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2 When the death-shades round us lower,
Guard us from the tempter's power;
Keep us in that trial hour:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3 May Thy life and death supply
Grace to live and grace to die,
Grace to reach the home on high:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK, 1870

399

DESIRE 8 7 8 7 D

1 STRICKEN, smitten and afflicted,
See Him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ, by man rejected;
Yes, my soul, 'tis He! 'tis He!
'Tis the Prophet, long expected,
David's son, yet David's Lord;
'Tis the Lamb of God, elected,
'Tis the true and faithful Word.

2 Tell me, ye who hear Him moaning,
Was there ever grief like this?
Friends, through fear His cause disowning,
Suffer foes to mock and hiss.
Murderous hands were raised around Him,
None would interpose to save;
But the deepest stroke to wound Him
Was the stroke God's justice gave.

3 Ye who think of sin but lightly,
Nor suppose the evil great,
Here may view its nature rightly,
Here its guilt may estimate.
Mark the sacrifice appointed,
See who bears the awful load!
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed,
Son of man and Son of God.

4 Here we have the firm foundation,
Here the refuge of the lost,
Here the rock of our salvation,
Here the name of which we boast:
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded,
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Christ their hope have built.

THOMAS KELLY, 1804, a.

400

GOTHA 8 8 7 8 8 7

1 CHRIST, the life of all the living,
Christ, the death of death our foe,
Who, Thyself for me once giving
To the darkest depths of woe,
Madest reconciliation
And didst save me from damnation:
Praise and glory ever be,
Blessed Jesus, unto Thee.

2 Thou, O Christ, hast taken on Thee
Bonds and stripes, a cruel rod;
Pain and scorn were heaped upon Thee,
O Thou sinless Son of God!
Thus didst Thou my soul deliver
From the bonds of sin forever.
Praise and glory ever be,
Blessed Jesus, unto Thee.

3 Heartless scoffers did surround Thee,
Treating Thee with cruel scorn,
E'en with piercing thorns they crowned Thee;
All disgrace Thou, Lord, hast borne,
That as Thine Thou mightest own me,
And with heavenly glory crown me.
Praise and glory ever be,
Blessed Jesus, unto Thee.

4 Thou hast suffered men to bruise Thee,
That from pain I might be free;
Falsely did Thy foes accuse Thee—
Thence I gain security;
Comfortless once Thou didst languish,
Me to comfort in my anguish.
Praise and glory ever be,
Blessed Jesus, unto Thee.

ERNST CHRISTOPH HOMBURG, 1659
TR. CATH. WINKWORTH, a.

401

THATCHER S. M.

1 YE saints, proclaim abroad
The honors of your King;
To Jesus, your incarnate God,
Your songs of praises sing.

2 Not angels round the throne
Of majesty above
Are half so much in debt as we
To our Immanuel's love.

3 They never sank so low,
They are not raised so high;
They never knew such depths of woe,
Such heights of majesty.

4 The Savior did not join
Their nature to His own;
For them He shed no blood divine
Nor breathed a single groan.

5 May we with angels vie
The Savior to adore;
Our debts are greater far than theirs,
O be our praises more!

JOHN RYLAND, 1753-1825

402

REGENT SQUARE 8 7 7 7 8 7 7

1 SING, my tongue, the Savior's battle,
Tell His triumph far and wide;
Tell aloud the wondrous story
Of His body crucified;
How upon the cross a victim,
Vanquishing in death, He died.

2 Lo, with gall His thirst He quenches,
See the thorns upon His brow;
Nails His tender flesh are rending;
See, His side is pierced now;
Whence, to cleanse the whole creation,
Streams of blood and water flow.

3 Christ, to Thee, with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be:
Honor, glory and dominion,
And eternal victory.

TR. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849
FORTUNATUS VENANTIUS, ca. 570

403

SWANWICK C. M.

1 TO our Redeemer's glorious name
Awake the sacred song!
O may His love, immortal flame,
Tune every heart and tongue.

2 His love what human thought can reach?
What mortal tongue portray?
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3 He left His radiant throne on high,
Bright realms of heavenly bliss,
And came to earth to bleed and die—
Was ever love like this?

4 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay
Our humble thanks to Thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
The Savior died for me.

5 O may the sweet, the blissful theme
Fill every heart and tongue,
Till strangers love Thy charming name
And join the sacred song!

ANNE STEELE, 1760

404

DUNDEE C. M.

1 DIDST Thou, dear Jesus, pray for me
In that dread night of old,
When Thou didst gather in farewell
Thy chosen little fold?

2 May I believe Thy love so great
Could compass even me,
When Thou didst plead in tender love
For all who trust in Thee?

3 Was there a place in Thy dear heart
For such a one as I;
And dost Thou still remember me
Before the throne on high?

4 O wondrous love beyond compare,
O mercy full and free;
My heart shall e'er rejoice in this,
That Jesus prays for me!

ERNEST E. RYDEN, 1923

405

HOLY MOUNTAIN 8 7 8 7 7 7

1 COME to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners, ruined by the fall:
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you, to me, to all,
In a full perpetual tide,
Opened when our Savior died.

2 Come, in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, helpless, poor and blind;
Here the guilty free remission,
Here the troubled peace may find;
Health this fountain will restore;
He that drinks shall thirst no more.

3 He that drinks shall live forever;
'Tis a soul-renewing flood;
God is faithful; God will never
Break the covenant of His blood,

Signed when our Redeemer died,
Sealed when He was glorified.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819

406

AVON C. M.

1 ALAS, and did my Savior bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I have done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut his glories in,
When God the mighty Maker died
For man the creature's sin!

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

407

AGNUS 8 6 8 6 D

1 I SEE Thee standing, Lamb of God,
Now at Thy Father's right:
But oh, how painful was Thy road
That led to Zion's height!
And what a burden Thou didst bear:
The world's distress and shame,
That made Thee sink, our woe to share,
To depths that none can name.

2 O spotless Lamb, it was Thy will
In love thus bound to be
Upon the cross on Calvary's hill
From sin to set us free.
With lion strength Thy nailed hands
To death the death-blow gave,
And broken were our prison bands
When Thou didst rend Thy grave.

3 Around Thy throne a throng doth stream
In raiment white as snow,
Their eyes like stars with radiance beam
The Lamb of God to know.
The story, how He chose to be
A servant for our sake,
The angels will eternally
Their anthems' burden make.

4 Twelve times twelve thousand Thee acclaim,
Each with his harp in hand,
Upon their brow Thy Father's name
Makes known that happy band.
Like sound of many waters rise
Their songs of victory;
To Thee who won us paradise,
Eternal praises be.

H. A. BRORSON
TR. OLAV LEE

408

LIGHT OF THE SOUL 7 7 7 7 D

1 SAVIOR, when in dust to Thee
Low we bow th' adoring knee,
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our streaming eyes;
O by all Thy pains and woe,
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.

2 By Thy birth and early years,
By Thy human griefs and tears,
By Thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness;
By Thy vict'ry in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

3 By Thine hour of dark despair,
By Thy human griefs and tears,
By Thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness;
By the vict'ry in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

4 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sealed sepulchral stone,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
By Thy power from death to save;
Mighty God, ascended Lord,
To Thy throne in heaven restored—
Prince and Savior, hear our cry,
Hear our solemn litany.

SIR ROBERT GRANT, 1815

409

RHAU L. M.

1 LORD Jesus, who our souls to save,
Didst rest and slumber in the grave,
Now grant us all in Thee to rest,
And here to live as seems Thee best.

2 Give us the strength, the dauntless faith,
That Thou hast purchased with Thy death,
And lead us to that glorious place
Where we shall see the Father's face.

3 O Lamb of God, who once wast slain,
We thank Thee for that bitter pain!
Let us partake Thy death, that we
May enter into life with Thee!

LATIN, 14TH CENTURY
G. WERNER, 1638
TR. C. WINKWORTH, 1858

410

SAELIR 6 5 6 5

1 AND then the Savior turned,
On Peter gazing,
A look divine, that yearned
With love amazing.

2 Swiftly to Peter's face
The shame came leaping;
He had denied such grace,
And went forth weeping.

3 Lord Jesus, look on me,
Thy kind face turning;
My soul with agony
Of sin is burning.

4 The way is long, I find
My weak steps falling:
O turn, to my dark mind
Thy grace recalling.

5 Oft, oft with contrite eyes
I gaze to heaven;
Then, at Thy look arise
In tears, forgiven.

HALLGRIM PETURSSON, 1614-1674
TR. C. V. PILCHER

411

AGNUS DEI PECULIAR

1 LAMB of God, O Jesus!
Thou who bear'st all the world's sin,
Have mercy on us!

2 Lamb of God, O Jesus!
Thou who bear'st all the world's sin,
Have mercy on us!

3 Lamb of God, O Jesus!
Thou who bear'st all the world's sin,
Hear us! Grant us Thy peace! Amen.

SACRAMENTARY OF ST. GELASIUS, 492
BRAUNSCHWEIG KIRCHENORDNUNG, 1528
TR. COMPOSITE, 1880

412

LOFSONGUR L. M.

1 UPON the cross the robber prayed;
The Son of God swift answer made:
Yes, thou shalt rest, I truly say,
With Me in paradise today.

2 Hear, in Thy love, my contrite cry:
That malefactor, Lord, am I;
If Thou should'st mark deeds done amiss,
My sin would prove as vile as his.

3 One truth alone can cheer my soul;
Thou, Lord, didst die to make me whole:
The sacred stream from Calvary's hill
Can cleanse e'en this foul heart from ill.

4 Now, from the cross exalted high,
Thou reignest King above the sky:
The while I tread the path of woe,
Think on Thy servant here below.

5 Each morn I fain would hear Thee, Lord,
Speak to my heart this royal word:
What though on earth thy flesh may be,
Thy soul shall sup to-day with Me.

6 When comes at length mine hour of death,
Thy voice shall soothe my latest breath,
As from the cross Thy mercy cries:
Today, with Me, in paradise.

HALLGRIM PETURSSON, 1614-1674
TR. C. V. PILCHER

413

SUFFERING SAVIOR P. M.

1 AH, dearest Jesus, how hast Thou offended,
That such fell judgment hath on Thee descended?
What deeds of evil bring Thee tribulation
And condemnation?

2 They have chastised Thee, thorns the crown Thou wearest,
Thy face is smitten, cruel taunts Thou bearest,
Gall Thou art given, on the cross in anguish
Thou, Lord, dost languish.

3 Whence come these sorrows? Why art Thou afflicted?
For me, a sinner, art Thou, Lord, convicted;
All Thou endurest, while as victim offered,
I should have suffered.

4 O love unfathomed, that for my salvation
Thou, Lord, dost suffer such humiliation!
While as a worldling I loved mirth and gladness,
Thine is the sadness.

5 For Thy compassion, Hope of every nation,
What can I bring Thee as a meet oblation?
My best endeavors weak returns but render
For love so tender.

6 But when in heaven, at Thy throne of glory,
With saints united, I shall tell the story
Of love unbounded, and in adoration
Laud Thy salvation.

JOHANN HEERMANN, 1585
TR. J. F. OHL, a.

414

THANKSGIVING C. M.

1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,
To be exalted thus;
Worthy the Lamb, our lips reply,
For He was slain for us.

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever Thine.

4 Let all that dwell above the sky
And air and earth and seas
Conspire to lift Thy glories high
And speak Thine endless praise!

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

415

WINDHAM L. M.

1 BOWED down beneath a weight of woe,
Where olives in the garden grow,
Thou wast in agony laid low
For me, O Lamb of God, for me!

2 And yonder in the judgment hall,
Whose dreadful scourgings still appall,
In patience Thou didst bear them all
For me, O Lamb of God, for me!

3 While darkness overspread the sky,
To Calvary's cross, uplifted high,
Thou camest willingly to die
For me, O Lamb of God, for me!

4 Sing Hallelujah! Wondrous wise,
While rosy dawn illumed the skies,
Triumphantly Thou didst arise
For me, O Lamb of God, for me!

J. H. KUHLMAN, 1927

416

CALVARY 7 s SIX LINES

1 Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power;
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2 Follow to the judgment hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned;
O the wormwood and the gall,
O the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete.
It is finished, hear Him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb,
Where they laid His breathless clay;
All is solitude and gloom—
Who hath taken Him away?
Christ is risen, He meets our eyes!
Savior, teach us so to rise.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825

417

LEOMINSTER S. M. D.

1 WIDE open are Thy hands
To pay with more than gold
The awful debt of guilty men,
Forever and of old.
Ah, let me grasp those hands,
That we may never part,
And let the power of their blood
Sustain my fainting heart.

2 Wide open are Thine arms,
A fallen world t' embrace;
To take to love and endless rest
Our whole forsaken race.

Lord, I am sad and poor,
But boundless is Thy grace;
Give me the soul-transforming joy
For which I seek Thy face.

3 Draw all my mind and heart
Up to Thy throne on high,
And let Thy sacred cross exalt
My spirit to the sky.
To these, Thy mighty hands,
My spirit I resign:
In life, I live alone to Thee,
In death alone am Thine.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVEAUX (?), d. 1153
TR. CHAS. PORTERFIELD KRAUTH, 1870, a.

418

LAMB OF GOD P. M.

1 LAMB of God, pure and holy,
Upon the cross Thou didst suffer.
Meek, submissive and lowly,
Thyself to scorn Thou didst offer.
Our sins by Thee were taken,
Or hope had us forsaken.
Have mercy on us, O Jesus.

2 Lamb of God, pure and holy,
Upon the cross Thou didst suffer.
Meek, submissive and lowly,
Thyself to scorn Thou didst offer.

Our sins by Thee were taken,
Or hope had us forsaken.
Have mercy on us, O Jesus.

3 Lamb of God, pure and holy,
Upon the cross Thou didst suffer.
Meek, submissive and lowly,
Thyself to scorn Thou didst offer.
Our sins by Thee were taken,
Or hope had us forsaken.
Thy peace be with us, O Jesus.

TR. A. T. RUSSEL, a.
N. DECIUS

419

HORSLEY C. M.

1 THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear!
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him, too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER, 1848

420

ROCKINGHAM COLD L. M.

1 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707, a.

421

ST. CROSS L. M.

1 'TIS finished!—so the Savior cried,
And meekly bowed His head and died;
'Tis finished—yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the victory won.

2 'Tis finished!—all that heaven decreed,
And all the ancient prophets said
Is now fulfilled, as was designed,
In Thee, the Savior of mankind.

3 'Tis finished!—Aaron now no more
Must stain His robes with purple gore;
The sacred veil is rent in twain,
And Jewish rites no more remain.

4 'Tis finished!—man is reconciled
To God, and powers of darkness spoiled:
Peace, love, and happiness again
Return and dwell with sinful men.

5 'Tis finished!—let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round;
'Tis finished!—let the echo fly,
Through heaven and hell, through earth and sky.

SAMUEL STENNETT, 1787

422

SCHUMANN 8 8 8 8 8 8

1 THE Savior in Gethsemane
Bows low in bitter agony.
My conscience smites me, for I know
My sin, my sin constrained Him so.
Yea, all that weight of agony
The Son of God endured for me.

2 Dread thought! My sin doth heavier lie
Than all this mighty earth and sky;
For Jesus, in His Father's name,
Bears up this universal frame,
And yet the Word of God falls low
The while He bears sin's weight of woe.

3 Thus Lord, Thou givest me Thy peace,
Sure comfort that can never cease;
Far greater that paid ransom's worth
To God than boundless heaven and earth:
So by Thine agony I win
Eternal pardon for my sin.

HALLGRIM PETURSSON, 1614-1674
TR. C. V. PILCHER

423

BOHEMIA 8 7 8 7 D

1 SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross we spend;
Life and health and peace possessing
from the sinner's dying friend.

Truly blessed is this station,
Low before His cross to lie,
While we see divine compassion
Beaming in His gracious eye.

2 Love and grief our hearts dividing,
With our tears His feet we bathe;
Constant still, in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.
For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
For the pains that wrought our peace;
Gracious Savior, we implore Thee,
In our souls Thy love increase.

3 Here we feel our sins forgiven,
While upon the Lamb we gaze;
Here our thoughts are all of heaven,
And our lips o'erflow with praise.
Lord, in loving contemplation,
Fix our hearts and eyes on Thee,
Till we taste Thy full salvation
And, unveiled, Thy glories see.

J. ALLEN AND W. SHIRLEY, a.

424

PLEA 8 7 8 7 8 8 7 7

1 MUTE are the pleading lips of Him
Who hath our cause defended;
Love drained the cup filled to the brim,
As holiness demanded.

The gentle Shepherd here behold,
Slain for the sheep lost to His fold:
From labor, pain and weeping
Now rests He with the sleeping.

2 But not for aye, O Friend of men,
Thou in the grave descendest;
A while, and then again
Thy grieving flock Thou tendest.
The corn that falls into the earth
From darkness unto life springs forth,
In season amply giving
The life-bread to the living.

3 O Prince of Life, now to the gloom
Of earth consigned in sorrow,
My life so guide, that in my tomb
I wait the blessed morrow.
When, freed from worldly strife and care,
This mortal frame reposes there,
Grant that my deathless spirit
The bliss of heaven inherit.

J. O. WALLIN, 1819
TR. E. W. OLSON

425

MAKER 7 6 7 6 D

1 O LAMB of God, still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side!
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.

What foes and snares surround me,
What doubts and fears within!
Thy grace that sought and found me,
Alone can keep me clean.

2 'Tis only in Thee hiding,
I feel my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure;
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its care and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
With rapture, face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace:
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above.

J. C. DECK

426

BRESLAU L. M.

1 THY soul, O Jesus hallow me,
Thy Spirit steep me all in Thee;
Thy body, pierced by ruthless steel,
My wretched soul and body heal.

2 The water from Thy side that poured
For me a cleansing bath afford,
And all Thy blood, with life divine,
Revive these sluggish powers of mine.

3 The bloody sweat upon Thy face
Deliver me from death's embrace,
And all Thy passion, cross and pain,
With strength my feebleness sustain.

4 O Christ! turn not away from me,
Accept and hide me quite in Thee,
Within Thy holy wounds enclose
And keep me safe when foes oppose.

5 In death's dark hour with me abide,
And place me, Savior, at Thy side,
With all Thy blessed saints on high
To sing Thy praise, and never die.

JOHANN SCHEFFLER, 1657
TR. M. LOY, 1863

427

INNSBRUCK 7 7 6 7 7 8

1 O WORLD, see here suspended,
His loving arms extended,
Thy Savior on the cross!
The Prince of life is willing,
All righteousness fulfilling,
To suffer anguish, scorn and loss.

2 O Thou, who hearts dost quicken,
Why art Thou sorrow-stricken,
Why all this nameless pain?
While we must make confession
Of sin and dire transgression,
No sin on Thee hath left a stain.

3 'Tis I whom sins encumber,
Whose misdeeds far outnumber
The sands upon the shore;
I caused Thy condemnation,
Thy deep humiliation,
And all the wounds that pain Thee sore.

4 The burden Thee molesting,
The weight upon Thee resting,
The heavy load is mine.
A curse on Thee is pressing,
That I may reap a blessing;
Thy pain to me is balm divine.

5 My bondsman ever willing,
My place with patience filling,
And sharing all my guilt,
A crown of thorns Thou wearest,
And my disgrace Thou bearest,
While saying, Father, as Thou wilt!

6 Death for a time must hold Thee,
The grave, too, must enfold Thee,
Lest I should be its prey;

Death, who for me had tarried,
Death now himself lies buried,
And I shall live with Thee for aye.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1606-1676
TR. ANNA HOPPE, a.

PALM SUNDAY

428

HONOR 7 6 7 6 D WITH CHORUS

1 ALL glory, praise and honor
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring!
Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and Blessed One!

CHORUS:

All glory, laud, and honor
To Thee, Redeemer, King;
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

2 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

3 To Thee, before Thy passion,
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise:
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

THEODULPH OF ORLEANS, d. 821
TR. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1854, 1859

429

ST. DROSTANE L. M.

1 RIDE on, ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry:
O Savior meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

2 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching Sacrifice.

3 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

4 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power and reign.

HENRY HART MILMAN, 1827, a.

EASTER

430

ST. GEORGE 7 7 7 7 D

1 CHRIST is risen from the dead!
Darkness now no more shall reign;
Thorns no more shall crown the head
That was bowed with grief and pain:
Christ, the Lord, the mighty King,
From our sin has made us free,—
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Where, O grave, thy victory?

2 Scoffers now no more shall say:
If Thou be the Christ, come down
From the cross, and prove today
That to Thee belongs the crown!
For our risen Lord and King
From our sins hath made us free,—
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Where, O grave, thy victory?

3 Faith now knows He is the Lord,
Gives assent to His decree,
Trusts the promise in His Word,
And is crowned with victory,
Shouting praises to the King,
Who from sin hath made us free,—
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Where, O grave, thy victory?

HENRY ALBERT BECKER, 1880

431

SPANISH HYMN 7 7 7 7 D

1 CHRIST the Lord is risen today;
Christians, haste your vows to pay;
Offer ye your praises meet
At the paschal victim's feet.
For the sheep the Lamb hath bled,
Sinless in the sinner's stead;
Christ is risen today, we cry:
Now He lives, no more to die.

2 Christ, the victim undefiled,
Man to God hath reconciled,
When, in strange and awful strife,
Met together death and life.
Christians, on this happy day,
Haste with joy your vows to pay;
Christ is risen today, we cry:
Now He lives, no more to die.

3 Christ, who once for sinners bled,
Now the first-born from the dead,
Throned in endless might and power,
Lives and reigns for evermore.
Hail, eternal Hope on high!
Hail, Thou King of victory!
Hail, Thou Prince of life adored!
Help and save us, gracious Lord!

WIPO ST. GALL MS., ca. 1000
TR. JANE E. LEESON, 1864

The blood of Christ doth mark our door,
Faith points to it, and nevermore
Can death alarm or claim us.

5 So let us keep this festal day
With heartfelt joy and gladness;
Christ is the sun that drives away
The clouds of grief and sadness.
The brightness of His saving grace
Within our hearts has found a place;
The night of sin is banished.

6 Then let us of that bread partake,
Come down to us from heaven.
With Christ arise, your sins forsake,
Purge out the evil leaven.
On Christ alone our souls will feed,
He is the meat and drink we need;
Our faith demands no other.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1524
TR. COMPOSITE

433

HENDON 7 7 7 7

1 ANGEL, roll the rock away;
Death, yield up thy mighty prey!
See, He rises from the tomb,
Glowing in immortal bloom!

2 'Tis the Savior! Angels raise
Fame's eternal trump of praise;
Let the world's remotest bound
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.

3 Heaven displays its portals wide;
Glorious Hero, through them ride!
King of glory, mount Thy throne,
Thy great Father's and Thine own.

4 Host of heaven, seraphic fires!
Raptured sweep your sounding lyres;
Sons of men, in humbler strain
Sing your mighty Savior's reign!

5 Every note with wonder swell;
Sin o'erthrown, and captive hell!
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Where thy terrors, vanquished king?

THOMAS SCOTT, 1769

434

VICTORY 8 8 8 4

1 ALLELUIA! Alleluia! Alleluia!
The strife is o'er, the battle done!
The victory of life is won!
The song of triumph has begun!
Alleluia!

2 The pow'rs of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst!
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen head!
Alleluia!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee!
Alleluia!

LATIN HYMN OF AN UNKNOWN PERIOD
TR. FRANCIS POTT, 1859

435

LUEBECK 7 8 7 7 7 7

1 JESUS lives! No longer now
Can thy terrors, death, appall us;
Jesus lives! By this we know
From the grave He will recall us.
Brighter scenes will there commence;
This shall be our confidence.

2 Jesus lives! To Him the throne
High o'er heaven and earth is given;
We shall go where He is gone,
Live and reign with Him in heaven,
God is pledged; weak doubtings, hence!
This shall be our confidence.

3 Jesus lives! We know full well,
Naught from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
Part us now from Christ forever.
God will be a sure defense:
This shall be our confidence.

4 Jesus lives! And now is death
But the gate to life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath
When we pass its gloomy portal;
Faith shall cry as fails each sense:
Lord, Thou art our confidence.

C. F. GELLERT, 1757
TR. FRANCES E. COX, 1864

436

THANKSGIVING C. M.

1 WELCOME, Thou Victor in the strife,
Now welcome from the cave!
Today we triumph in Thy life,
Around Thy empty grave.

2 The dwellings of the just resound
With songs of victory;
For in their midst, Lord, Thou art found,
And bringest peace with Thee.

3 Impart to us the spoils, we pray,
Thou didst for us achieve;
We meet within Thy house today
Our portion to receive.

4 We die with Thee: O let us live
Henceforth to Thee aright;
The blessings Thou hast died to give,
Be daily in our sight.

5 Fearless we lay us in the tomb,
And sleep the night away,
If Thou art there to break the gloom
And call us back to day.

6 Death hurts us not; his power is gone,
And pointless are his darts;
Now hath God's favor on us shone,
And joy fills all our hearts.

B. SCHMOLCK, 1712
TR. C. WINKWORTH, a.

437

ORMISTON 8 8 8 8 4

1 ERE yet the dawn hath filled the skies,
Behold my Savior Christ arise,
He chaseth from us sin and night,
And brings us joy and life and light.
Hallelujah!

2 O stronger Thou than death and hell,
Where is the foe Thou canst not quell,
The heavy stone Thou canst not roll
From off the prisoned, suffering soul?
Hallelujah!

3 If Jesus lives, can I be sad ?
I know He loves me, and am glad:
Though all the world were dead to me,
Enough, O Christ, if I have Thee.
Hallelujah!

4 He feeds me, comforts and defends,
And when I die, His angel sends
To bear me whither He is gone,
For of His own, He loseth none.
Hallelujah!

5 No more to fear or grief I bow,
God and the angels love me now;
The joys prepared for me to-day
Drive fear and mourning far away.
Hallelujah!

6 Strong Champion! For this comfort, see,
The whole world bringeth thanks to Thee!
And once we too shall raise above
More sweet and loud the song we love:
Hallelujah!

JOHANN HERMANN, 1630
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

438

VIVIT L. M.

1 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives;
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was dead,
He lives, my ever living head.

2 He lives to bless me with His love,
He lives to plead for me above,
He lives my hungry soul to feed,
He lives to help in time of need.

3 He lives to grant me rich supply,
He lives to guide me with His eye,
He lives to hear my soul's complaint,
He lives to comfort me when faint.

4 He lives to silence all my fears,
He lives to stop and wipe my tears,
He lives to calm my troubled heart,
He lives all blessings to impart.

5 He lives, all glory to His name!
He lives, my Jesus, still the same;
How sweet the joy this sentence gives:
I know that my Redeemer lives!

SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1775

439

EASTER IRREGULAR

Lo! Christ is risen
From the tomb's dread prison:
Let us all rejoice and sing,
To Him, our victor, praises bring:

Lord, have mercy!
If He had not risen,
We still should be in prison,
Since He conquered death and hell,
We His joyful praises tell:
Lord, have mercy!
Hallelujah, hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
Let us all rejoice and sing,
To Him, our Victor, praises bring:
Lord, have mercy.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1483-1546
PAUL E. KRETZMANN

440

NICOLAI 8 8 7 8 8 7 4 4 4 4 8

HE is arisen! Glorious word!
Now reconciled is God, my Lord;
The gates of heaven are open.
My Jesus died triumphantly,
And Satan's arrows broken lie,
Destroyed hell's direst weapon.
O hear
What cheer!
Christ victorious
Riseth glorious,
Life He giveth—
He was dead, but see, He liveth!

BIRGITTE C. BOYE, 1778
TR. G. T. RYGH

441

ROTTERDAM 7 6 7 6 D

1 THE day of resurrection,
Earth, tell it out abroad,
The passover of gladness,
The passover of God!
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection light:
And listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own All hail!—and hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin!
Let all the world keep triumph,
And all that is therein:
In grateful exultation
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our joy now hath no end.

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, 8TH CENT.
TR. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1862, a.

442

WORGAN 7 7 7 7 WITH ALLELUIA

1 JESUS CHRIST is risen today, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once, upon the cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

3 But the pains which He endured, Alleluia!
Our salvation have procured! Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!

FROM THE LATIN, XIII CENT.
TR. IN LYRA DAVIDICA, 1708
ARNOLD'S COMPLEAT PSALMODIST, 1749, a.

443

JESPERSOEN P. M.

1 THE Savior is risen,
Light bursts from the tomb;
The living fulfillment
Of Scripture is come.
Adored by the angels,
The victor comes forth
To claim for His kingdom
The ransomed on earth.

The seal has been broken,
The stone rolled away,
And fled are the watchers
In fear and dismay;
Hell trembles before Him.
Hallelujah.

2 Light grappled with darkness,
Death wrestled with life:
Now light comes triumphant
From out the dread strife.
While death lieth vanquished,
Hope kindles again
The torch of the faithful
To shine among men.
Ye sorrowing women,
Who hither have sped,
Why seek ye the living
Today 'mongst the dead?
For Jesus is risen.
Hallelujah.

3 Now God in His heaven
And men are at one,
The grave is a pathway,
Through Christ, to the throne.
Ye friends that are bending
In grief at the cross,
Now lift your heads gladly,
Ye suffered no loss.

O flock, scattered widely,
Return to the fold:
Thy Shepherd still liveth,
And now as of old
He leadeth thee Godward.
Hallelujah.

FRANZ M. FRANZEN, 1811
TR. E. W. OLSON

444

BRANDENBURG 7 8 7 8 7 7

1 JESUS Christ, my sure defense,
And my Savior ever liveth;
Knowing this, my confidence,
Rests upon the hope it giveth,
Though the night of death be fraught
Still with many an anxious thought.

2 Jesus, my Redeemer, lives;
I, too, unto life must waken.
Endless joy my Savior gives;
Shall my courage then be shaken?
Shall I fear, or could the head
Rise and leave His members dead?

3 Nay, too closely am I bound
To my Lord by hope forever.
Faith's strong hand the Rock has found,
Grasped it and will leave it never.
Now not even death can part
From its Lord the trusting heart.

4 Savior, draw away our heart
Now from pleasures base and hollow,
Let us there with Thee have part,
Here on earth Thy footsteps follow.
Fix our hearts beyond the skies,
Whither we ourselves would rise.

5 Laugh to scorn the gloomy grave
And at death no longer tremble.
He who came the world to save
Will at last His own assemble.
They will go their Lord to meet,
Leaving death beneath their feet.

LUISA HENRIETTA VON BRANDENBURG, 1653
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863, a.

445

ST. KEVIN 7 6 7 6 D (TROCHAIC)

1 COME, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness:
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters,
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

2 'Tis the spring of souls today;
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death,
As a sun hath risen;

All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

4 Neither could the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal.
But today amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand bestowing,
Lord, Thy peace, which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, 8TH CENT.
TR. J. M. NEALE, 1859

446

SIDNEY 8 7 8 7 D

1 HALLELUJAH, hallelujah,
Shout aloud, ye sons of men!
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Christ the Lord revives again!

From the sepulchre's sealed portal
See the stone is rolled away.
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Christ the Lord is ris'n today!

2 Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Angel hosts exulting say:
Grave, where is thy boasted triumph?
Death, thou art despoiled today.
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Come, behold where Jesus lay!
Be not faithless, but believing,
Christ the Lord is ris'n today.

3 Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Lo, the night of grief is past!
Eastern skies give glowing promise
Of the dawning day at last.
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Sons of men, rejoice and sing:
Over all Thy foes victorious,
Hail, all hail, Thou risen King!

MINNIE A. GREINER

447

JUTLAND 8 7 8 7 7 7 8 8

1 FROM the graves remove dark crosses,
Grow the lilies in their stead,
Blend the flowers with tender mosses,
Plant sweet roses in the bed.

Place, instead of signs of grief,
Angel wings in bright relief,
Palms, instead of columns broken,
Words of hope that God has spoken.

2 Sudden darkness light succeeded
When for us He shed His blood,
Brighter light to us was deeded
When the Victor with us stood.
Now our praises rise on high
'Neath the Easter morning sky
Unto Christ, the resurrected,
Proved to be of God elected.

3 See the friends of Jesus grieving:
How they wring their hands in woe!
They, although in Him believing,
Saw Him yielding to the foe.
When, released from death's sharp throes,
He, the Easter sun, arose,
They beheld the tomb now broken,
Angels pointing to the token.

4 Open, tomb! The saints surrender!
Jesus' voice in dusk of day
Sounds in accents strong, yet tender,
Shedding light upon our way;
He is calling, but not now:
Adam, sinner, where art thou?
No, he says with gracious favor:
Here am I, your risen Savior.

5 Now behold the God-man risen,
Broken are the chains of death,
Opened is our gloomy prison,
And His word is life and breath;
Now a summer morning bright
Dawns on us to end our night;
Now their Easter anthems singing,
Souls their way to Him are winging.

N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG
TR. P. C. PAULSEN

448

DECIUS 2 7 8 7 8 8 7

1 O DEATH, where is thy cruel sting?
O grave, where is thy power?
What harm to us can Satan bring?
Why need we fear or cower?
All thanks to God who won the fight
And saved us from our wretched plight
Through Jesus Christ, our Savior.

2 How mightily the serpent strove
When Christ with him contended!
Through craftiness awhile he throve,
But now his rule is ended.
For though he bruised the Savior's heel,
He yet no mortal thrust could deal;
His head is bruised and trodden.

3 He lives, who by the foe was slain
And held awhile in prison;
His members now shall freedom gain,
Since He, their head, is risen.
If heed unto His Word they give,
Though they were dead, yet shall they live,
Nor death nor grave can hold them.

4 If daily we with Christ arise
Through faith and true repentance,
Then may we calmly close our eyes
And laugh to scorn death's sentence.
For death is shorn of all its powers,
While peace and pardon now are ours,
Eternal life and glory.

5 Behold the spoils that we possess,
For which the Lord has striven:
Forgiveness, peace and righteousness,
Eternal life in heaven.
So here we now with joy abide
Till, in the body glorified,
We dwell with Him forever.

GEO. WEISSEL AND JUSTUS GESENIUS, 1644
TR. COMPOSITE

449

HALLELUJAH, JESUS LIVES 7 8 7 8 7 7

1 HALLELUJAH! Lo, He wakes!
Lives, o'er death and hell victorious;
Earth in awe with trembling quakes,

As the hero rises glorious;
He who died on Golgotha,
Jesus lives, Hallelujah!

2 Hallelujah! see the tomb,
Ye who o'er His death are pining;
Dry your tears, to joy give room,
While the radiant sun is shining.
Hear the angels' Gloria:
Jesus lives, Hallelujah!

3 Hallelujah! why seek ye
Yet among the dead the living?
Christ is risen in majesty!
Hence away with gloomy grieving,
Join with her of Magdala:
Jesus lives, Hallelujah!

4 Hallelujah then I cry;
Christ too will from death restore me,
Take me to His throne on high,
Whither He has gone before me.
Faith exults: Victoria!
Jesus lives, Hallelujah!

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1731
TR. EMANUEL CRONENWETT, 1880

450

CONQUEROR 8 7 8 7 D

1 HAIL, Thou once despised Jesus!
Hail, Thou everlasting King!
Thou didst suffer to release us,
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, Thou agonizing Savior,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merits we find favor
Life is given through Thy name.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made:
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Opened is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'tween man and God.

3 Jesus, hail, enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide!
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side;
There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding
Till in glory we appear.

4 Glory, honor, power and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
When we join th' angelic spirits,
In their sweetest, noblest lays,
We will sing our Savior's merits—
Gladly chant Immanuel's praise.

JOHN BAKEWELL, 1757
STANZA 3 BY M. TOPLADY, 1776

451

FEDERAL STREET L. M.

1 WHERE wilt Thou go, since night draws near?
Say whither now, Thou Pilgrim dear?
Come, Jesus mine! be Thou my guest,
And in my heart find welcome rest.

2 Let me entreat Thee, dearest Friend,
For truly, I the best intend:
Thou knowest that Thou ever art
A welcome guest unto my heart.

3 The day is now far spent and gone,
It is toward evening, night comes on;
O bide with me throughout this night,
And be my cheer, Thou Light of light.

4 Shine in my soul and light the way
That leads to everlasting day,
That I may never be misled,
Though sin's dread night be round me spread.

5 And when I on my death-bed lie,
Help me, and let me gently die.
O stay, I will not let Thee go!
Thou wilt not leave me, Lord, I know.

E. C. HOMBURG, 1681
TR. A. CRULL, a.

ASCENSION

452

DIADEMATA S. M. D.

1 CROWN Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy chosen King
Through all eternity.

2 Crown Him the Son of God
Before the worlds began;
And ye, who tread where He hath trod,
Crown Him the Son of man,
Who every grief hath known
That wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own
That all in Him may rest.

3 Crown Him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save.

His glories now we sing,
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

4 Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above,
Crown Him the King to whom is given
The wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him with many crowns
As thrones before Him fall,
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns,
For He is King of all.

STANZA 1, MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851
STANZAS 2-4, GODFREY THRING, 1882

453

ERFURT L. M.

1 A HYMN of glory let us sing;
New hymns throughout the world shall ring;
By a new way none ever trod,
Christ mounteth to the throne of God.

2 May our affections upward tend,
And thither constantly ascend,
Where, seated on the Father's throne,
Thee, reigning in the heavens, we own!

3 Be Thou our present joy, O Lord,
Who wilt be ever our reward;
And as the countless ages flee,
May all our glory be in Thee!

BEDE, 735
TR. ELIZABETH R. CHARLES, 1858

454

PETER 4 4 7 D

1 DRAW us to Thee,
For then shall we
Be true in our behavior,
And hasten on
Where Thou art gone
To be with Thee, our Savior.

2 Draw us to Thee
And make us free
From earthly grief and sadness;
Let us depart
With trustful heart,
To dwell in Thee in gladness.

3 Draw us to Thee,
O Lord, that we
May find the road to heaven:
Direct our way,
Lest we should stray
And from Thy paths be driven.

4 Draw us to Thee
And grant that we
Thy kingdom may inherit;
O let us dwell
Where sin and hell
No more can vex our spirit.

5 Draw us to Thee
That we may be
Where all Thy saints are dwelling,
In Thine employ,
Endowed with joy
And bliss beyond all telling.

FR. FUNCKE, 1699
TR. A. CRULL, a.

455

HARLECH C. M.

1 HAIL, holy, holy, holy Lord!
Let powers immortal sing,
Adore the coeternal Word,
Rejoice, the Lord is King!

2 To Thee all angels cry aloud,
Thy name hosannas ring;
Around Thy throne their myriads crowd
And shout, the Lord is King!

3 Hail Him, they cry, ye sons of light,
Of joy the eternal spring;
Praise Him who formed you by His might,
Rejoice, the Lord is King!

4 Hail Him, ye saints, whose love for you
Has drawn the monster's sting;
O render to the Lord His due:
Rejoice, the Lord is King!

5 Let worlds above and worlds below
In songs united sing;
And, while eternal ages flow,
Rejoice, the Lord is King!

EDWARD PERRONET, 1785, a.

456

BURLINGTON C. M.

1 THE head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His by sovereign right;
The King of kings and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal light.

3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His name to know.

4 To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace is given;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy, the joy of heaven.

5 His cross to us is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him:
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

THOMAS KELLY, 1820

457

HERMAS 6 5 6 5 D WITH REFRAIN

1 GOLDEN harps are sounding,
Angel voices ring,
Pearly gates are opened,
Opened for the King.
Christ, the King of glory,
Jesus, King of love,
Is gone up in triumph
To His throne above.
All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing;
Jesus hath ascended;
Glory to our King!

2 He who came to save us,
He who bled and died,
Now is crowned with gladness
At His Father's side.
Nevermore to suffer,
Nevermore to die,
Jesus, King of Glory,
Is gone up on high.
All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing;
Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!

3 Praying for His children
In that blessed place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace;
His bright home preparing,
Little ones, for you;
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth, too.
All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing;
Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1872

458

EISENACH 8 7 8 7 8 8

1 To realms of glory I behold
My risen Lord returning;
While I, a stranger in the earth,
For heaven still am yearning.
Far from my heavenly Father's home,
'Mid toil and sorrow here I roam.

2 Far from my home—how long, dear Lord,
Before my exile endeth?
But far beyond the realms of sense,
My fervent prayer ascendeth:
My prayer, unuttered, but a groan,
Shall rend the skies and reach Thy throne.

3 Then visions of the goodly land
By faith my soul obtaineth;
There I shall dwell for evermore
Where Christ in glory reigneth,
In mansions of that blest abode,
The city of the living God.

4 In that fair city is no night,
Nor any pain or weeping;
There is my treasure, there my heart,
Safe in my Savior's keeping;
In heaven, my blessed Lord, with Thee
May all my conversation be.

5 In glory He shall come again
To earth as He ascended;
So let me wait and watch and pray,
Until my day is ended.
That day, O Lord, is hid from me,
But daily do I wait for Thee.

6 And blessed shall that servant be,
O Lord, at Thy returning,
Whose heart is waiting, Lord, for Thee,
Whose lamp is trimmed and burning;
Him wilt Thou take to dwell with Thee
In joy and peace eternally.

J. O. WALLIN, 1816
TR. C. W. FOSS

459

BOYE 8 7 8 7 8 8 7 8 8 7

O LIGHT of God's most wondrous love,
Who dost our darkness brighten,
Shed on Thy Church from heaven above,
Our eye of faith enlighten!
As in Thy light we gather here,
Show us that Christ's own promise clear
Is Yea and Amen ever.
O risen and ascended Lord,
We wait fulfillment of Thy Word;
O bless us with Thy favor!

BIRGITTE C. BOYE, 1778
TR. G. T. RYGH

PENTECOST

460

VIGIL S. M.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, come;
Let Thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2 Convince us all of sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The mercies of our God.

3 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part
And new-create the whole.

5 Dwell, Spirit, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know and praise and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

JOSEPH HART, 1759

461

ST. AGNES C. M.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Kindle the flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys!

3 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor, dying rate?
Our love so cold, so faint to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad the Savior's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

462

NICOLAI 8 8 7 4 4 8

1 O HOLY Spirit, enter in,
Within our hearts Thy work begin,
Thy temple deign to make us.
Thou Sun of joy, Thou Light divine,
O let Thy radiance in us shine,
To constant gladness wake us.
To us ever,
Light of heaven,
Strength be given,
We implore Thee,
As in prayer we come before Thee.

2 Without Thy help we can but stray,
O lead us in the narrow way,
With wisest counsel guide us;
Vouchsafe to us Thy grace that we
May ever faithful prove to Thee,
Though direst woes betide us.
Heal Thou gently
Hearts now broken,
Give some token
Thou art near us,
With Thy precious gifts to cheer us.

3 O mighty Rock, O source of life,
Thy blessed Word 'mid doubt and strife
Keep so within us burning

That we in fervent love remain
And through Thy teachings wisdom gain,
To calm the soul's deep yearning.
All Thy graces
On us shower;
By Thy power
Christ confessing,
Let us win His gracious blessing.

4 O let our days, while life shall last,
In purest holiness be passed;
Our minds so rule and strengthen
That we may shun all sinful mirth,
All hopes and joys that here have birth,
And if our course Thou lengthen,
Keep Thou pure now
From offenses
Heart and senses;
Blessed Spirit,
May we heaven thus inherit.

MICHAEL SCHIRMER, 1640
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, alt.

463

EVAN C. M.

1 SPIRIT Divine, attend our prayer,
And make our hearts Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious power;
O come, great Spirit, come.

2 Come as the light—to us reveal
Our sinfulness and woe,
And lead us in the paths of life,
Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame;
Let every soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

4 Come as a dove and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love,
And let the Church on earth become
Blest as the Church above.

ANDREW REED, 1829

464

VENI, CREATOR L. M.

1 CREATOR, Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
Descend upon us from above;
With graces manifold restore
Thy creatures as they were before.

2 What comfort lies in Thy sweet name,
O Gift that from the Highest came,
O precious Unction from above,
O living Fount, O Fire of love!

3 Illume our minds, our souls inspire,
Vouchsafe to us love's holy fire,
Thy wondrous power on us bestow,
That we in grace and strength may grow.

4 In Thee, with graces sevenfold,
We God's almighty hand behold;
With tongues of fire dost Thou proclaim
To all the world His glorious name.

5 O bid the foe from us depart,
With grace and peace fill every heart,
That well our earthly course we run
And soul-destroying evil shun.

6 May we the Father know through Thee,
In Jesus Christ our Savior see,
And Thee, who dost from both proceed,
By faith confess as God indeed.

7 To God the Father we accord
All honor, and to Christ our Lord,
And Thee, our Comforter, extend
All laud and praise, world without end.

FROM THE LATIN, EIGHTH CENTURY
M. LUTHER, 1524
TR. RICHARD MASSIE, a. by H. B.

465

HERMANNSBURG 8 7 8 7 7 7

1 COME, O come, Thou quickening Spirit,
Who forever art divine.
Let Thy power never fail us,
Deign within our hearts to shine.

Thus will grace and truth and light
Banish all the gloom of night.

2 Grant our hearts in fullest measure
Wisdom, counsel, purity,
That they ever may be seeking
Only that which pleaseth Thee.
Let Thy knowledge spread and grow,
Working error's overthrow.

3 Holy Spirit, strong and mighty,
Thou who makest all things new,
Make Thy work within us perfect,
Help us by Thy Word so true.
Arm us with that trusty sword,
Strength to conquer thus afford.

4 In the faith make Thou us steadfast,
Let not Satan, death or shame
Of our confidence deprive us;
Lord, our refuge is Thy name.
When the flesh inclines to ill,
Let Thy Word prove stronger still.

5 When the hour of death approaches,
Let our hopes grow yet more bright,
For we are the heirs of heaven,
In Thy glorious courts of light,
Fairer far than voice can tell,
May we ever with Thee dwell.

HEINRICH HELD, ca. 1664
TR. C. W. SCHAEFFER, a.

466

PENTECOST 7 7 7 7

1 GRACIOUS Spirit, Love divine!
Let Thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me with Thy heavenly love.

2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in His precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart;
Seal salvation in my heart;
Dwell Thyself within my breast,
Earnest of eternal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way;
Fill my soul with joy divine,
Keep me, Lord, forever Thine.

JOHN STOCKER, 1777, a.

467

TREDECA 8 10 6 6 6 6 5

1 O HOLY Spirit, come, we pray
And give us light to guide us on the way
And, in times most trying,
Help us not to waver;

Keep us from denying
Jesus Christ our Savior.
Hear our prayer, O Lord!

2 O Holy Spirit, blessed Light,
Come, teach us Jesus Christ to know aright,
That to Him we render
Praise and adoration
For His mercy tender,
For His free salvation.
Hear our prayer, O Lord!

3 O Holy Spirit, come to move
Our hearts to Christian fellowship and love,
That, in peace and gladness,
Brother walks with brother,
Spreading joy for sadness,
Loving each the other.
Hear our prayer, O Lord!

4 O Holy Spirit, cheer our hearts,
As mother comfort to her child imparts.
Till our sorrows vanish
Through Thy love eternal,
Till our cares we banish
Through Thy blessings vernal.
Hear our prayer, O Lord!

5 O Holy Spirit, come to prove
That we possess our heavenly Father's love;
Then our faith grows stronger,
Then our hope we treasure;

Death shall rule no longer,
Heaven holds our pleasure.
Hear our prayer, O Lord!

GERMAN, MARTIN LUTHER
DANISH, N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG
TR. P. C. PAULSEN

468

GERHARDT 7 6 7 6 6 7 7 6

1 O ENTER, Lord, Thy temple,
Be Thou my spirit's guest,
Who gavest me, the earth-born,
A second birth more blest.
Thou in the Godhead, Lord,
Though here to dwell Thou deignest,
Forever equal reignest,
Art equally adored.

2 O ENTER, let me know Thee,
And feel Thy power within,
The power that breaks our fetters,
And rescues us from sin;
So wash and cleanse Thou me
That I may serve Thee truly,
And render honor duly
With perfect heart to Thee.

3 A branch I was most barren,
But now bear fruit through Thee;
Once death my life pervaded,
But Thou hast quickened me

In Thy baptismal flood,
That washing of salvation,
Which drowns death and damnation
Through Christ the Savior's blood.

4 'Tis Thou, O Spirit, teachest
The soul to pray aright;
Thy songs have sweetest music,
Thy prayers have wondrous might:
Unheard they cannot fall,
They pierce the highest heaven,
Till He His help hath given
Who surely helpeth all.

5 Our ways in all things order
According to Thy mind;
And when this life is ended,
When all must be resigned,
O grant that we may die
With calm and fearless spirit
And after death inherit
Eternal life on high.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1653
TR. CATH. WINKWORTH, a.

469

SCHOERRING 11 10 11 10 D

1 HEAVENLY Spirit, all others transcending,
Thou who with Father and Son dost abide!
Come Thou, our spirits in unity blending,
Come and make ready Thy heavenly bride!

Calling and gathering and Jesus declaring,
Building God's Church, shedding light from above,
Come, O Thou Spirit of God, never tiring,
Come and interpret God's wonderful love!

2 Merciful Jesus, with love never failing,
Sending Thy Spirit, the pledge ever new,
That Thy atonement for all is availing,
Faith ever sees that Thy promise is true.
Crowned are Thy servants with heavenly fire,
Speaking with hearts and with tongues all aflame;
Heavenly Spirit, our voices inspire,
That we may sing of His glorious name!

3 Heavenly Consoler, with unction celestial,
Heal Thou the wounds of each sin-burdened heart!
Strengthen our faith, and with zeal pentecostal
Fill our faint souls and Thy blessings impart!
New hearts within us create and new spirits;
Lead us in truth and sustain us in woe;
Teach us true faith in the dear Savior's merits,
So that at death we Thy power may know!

J. N. BRUN, 1786
TR. G. T. RYGH

470

GERMANY L. M.

1 Spirit of mercy, truth and love,
O shed Thine influence from above;
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day!

2 In every clime, by every tongue,
Be Christ's surpassing glory sung;
Let all the listening earth be taught
The wonders by our Savior wrought.

3 Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,
still o'er Thy holy Church preside;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove,
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.

AMON., 1774

471

WARTBURG L. M. D. WITH HALLELUJAH

1 Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord,
Be all Thy graces now outpoured
On Thy believers' mind and heart;
Thy fervent love to them impart.
Lord, by the brightness of Thy light,
Thou in the faith dost men unite
Of every land and every tongue;
This to Thy praise, O Lord, be sung:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2 Thou strong Defender, Light divine,
O let Thy Word within us shine.
Teach us to know our God aright
And call Him Father with delight.
From doctrines strange our hearts preserve,
Lest from the path of truth we swerve.
May Christ, our Master, be our guide,
And may we e'er in Him confide.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3 Thou sacred Ardor, Comfort sweet,
Help us with joy each task to meet,
That in Thy love we may abide
And ne'er in trouble turn aside.
O lend Thy strength to every heart,
And courage for the fray impart,
That as good warriors we may force
Through life and death to Thee our course.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

VENI, SANCTE SPIRITUS
MARTIN LUTHER, 1524
TR. COMPOSITE

472

VIBORG 7 7 6 7 7 6

1 HOLY Spirit, come with light,
Break the dark and gloomy night
With Thy day unending;
Help us with a joyful lay
Greet the Lord's triumphant day
Now with might ascending.

2 Comforter, so wondrous kind,
Noble Guest of heart and mind,
Fix in us Thy dwelling.
Give us peace in storm and strife,
Fill each weary heart and life
With Thy joy excelling.

3 Make salvation clear to us,
Who, despite our sin and cross,
Are in Thee confiding.
Lest our life be void and vain,
With Thy light and love remain
Aye in us abiding.

4 Raise or bow us with Thine arm,
Break temptation's evil charm,
Clear our clouded vision.
Fill our hearts with longings new,
Cleanse us with Thy morning dew,
Tears of deep contrition.

5 Thou who givest life and breath,
Let our hope in sight of death
Blossom bright and vernal;
And above the silent tomb
Let the Easter lilies bloom,
Signs of life eternal.

N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG
TR. J. C. AABERG

473

STEGMANN 12 5 12 5 11.6 6 5

1 COME, Rain from the heavens, to quicken and nourish
The languishing field,
That like a fair garden it prosper and flourish,
Rich harvests to yield.
Lend zeal to our lukewarm, indifferent hearts;
Revive and inspirit
With Golgotha's merit
Our innermost hearts.

2 Come, Spirit, our Comfort, Thou Strength of our senses,
Thou heavenly Friend,
Like dew that in deserts refreshment dispenses,
Our needs to attend.
That we to the Father may fervently pray,
And, upward progressing,
Sustained by His blessing,
May prosper for aye.

3 Come, heavenly Unction, anointing our spirits
With power from above,
That all we achieve may arise from the merits
Of Christ and His love;
The fruits of the Spirit let with us remain
In verdant condition,
All sinful ambition
And lust to restrain.

4 Come, Dove out of heaven, our hearts to embower
With brotherly love,
That Christians who know Thee may husband the power
Of grace from above.
O help us to draw from this plentiful source,
That we may not falter,
Nor ever may alter
Our heavenward course.

5 Help, Spirit of Jesus, the name of our Father
As children to speak,
Establish our hope in His kingdom to gather,
Its treasures to seek.
O make us to grow in the faith of the Son
And strive by His merit
The crown to inherit
That He for us won.

J. STEGMANN, BY H. A. BRORSON
TR. P. C. PAULSEN

474

SPIRITUS 9 9 11 10 4

1 WE now implore God the Holy Ghost
For the gift of faith our hearts need most,
That in our last moments He may befriend us
And as homeward we journey attend us.
Lord, have mercy!

2 Shine Thou within, O most precious Light,
That we Jesus Christ may know aright
As our Lord and Savior, whose blood has bought us,
Who again to yon fair land has brought us.
Lord, have mercy!

3 Thou sacred Love, set our hearts aglow
With Thy holy fire, that we may grow
Daily more in fervor, all hatred quelling
And united in peace ever dwelling.
Lord, have mercy!

4 In every need lending strength and cheer,
Help us neither shame nor death to fear.
Nor shall we lose courage when all shall fail us
And the foe with his taunts shall assail us.
Lord, have mercy!

M. LUTHER, 1524
TR. ANON.

475

COURTLAND 8 6 8 6 8 8

1 LET songs of praises fill the sky:
Christ, our ascended Lord,
Sends down His Spirit from on high
According to His Word:
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!

2 The Spirit, by His heavenly breath,
Creates new life within;
He quickens sinners from the death
Of trespasses and sin:

All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!

3 The things of Christ the Spirit takes,
And shows them unto men:
The fallen soul His temple makes;
God's image stamps again:
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!

4 Come, Holy Spirit, from above,
With Thy celestial fire;
O come, with flames of zeal and love
Our hearts and tongues inspire!
Be this our day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!

THOMAS COTTERILL, 1819

TRINITY

476

NAZARETH L. M.

1 THOU who art Three in Unity,
True God from all eternity;
The sun is fading from our sight,
Be Thou our sun both day and night.

2 We praise Thee with the dawning day,
To Thee at even also pray;
With our poor song we worship Thee
Now and through all eternity.

3 Let God the Father be adored
And God the Son, the only Lord,
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Comforter, to Thee.

FROM THE LATIN OF ST. AMBROSE (LUX BEATA)
M. LUTHER, 1543
TR. RICHARD MASSIE

477

WARD L. M.

1 FATHER of all, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls has found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy saving grace extend!

3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy quickening pow'r extend!

4 Jehovah! Father, Spirit, Son,
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life to us extend!

EDWARD COOPER, 1805

478

BOYLSTON S. M.

1 FATHER, in whom we live,
In whom we are and move,
All glory, power and praise receive
For Thy creating love.

2 O Thou Incarnate Word,
Let all Thy ransomed race
Unite in thanks with one accord
For Thy redeeming grace.

3 Spirit of Holiness,
Let all Thy saints adore
Thy sacred gifts and join to bless
Thy heart-renewing power.

4 The grace on man bestowed,
Ye heavenly choirs, proclaim,
And cry, Salvation to our God!
Salvation to the Lamb!

CHARLES WESLEY, 1746

479

TURIN 7 s SIX LINES

1 FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One in Three, and Three in One,
As by the celestial host,
Let Thy will on earth be done!
Praise by all to Thee be giv'n,
Glorious Lord of earth and heav'n.

2 Take my soul and body's powers!
Take my mem'ry, mind, and will,
All my goods and all my hours,
All I know and all I feel;
All I think, or speak, or do;
Take my heart, but make it new!

3 Now, O God, Thine own I am;
Now I give Thee back Thine own;
Freedom, friends, and health and fame,
Consecrate to Thee alone;
Thine I live, thrice happy I!
Happier still if Thine I die.

CHAS. WESLEY, 1745

480

ITALIAN HYMN 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

1 COME, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Jesus, our Lord, descend;
From all our foes defend,
Nor let us fall;
Let Thine almighty aid

Our sure defense be made;
Our souls on Thee be stayed;
Lord, hear our call!

3 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless,
Give to Thy Word success:
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

4 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

5 To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be,
Hence evermore!
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

AUTHORSHIP UNCERTAIN
WHITFIELD'S COLLECTION, 1757, a.

481

ANCIENT OF DAYS 11 10 11 10

1 Ancient of Days, who sittest throned in glory,
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blessed the wide world's wondrous story
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

2 O Holy Father, who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
Through seas, dry-shod, through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace, and Savior,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the wills of rude men's wild behavior,
And calming passions fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.

5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

W. C. DOANE, 1886

482

CHESTER C. M. D.

1 O PRAISE the Lord! His name extol,
The God of skill and might;
Who formed my body, breathed my soul
And gave me life and light—
My Father, whose paternal care,
To me from childhood shown,
Exceeds my effort to declare,
Exceeds what I have known.

2 O praise the Lord! adore His grace,
My God, my only trust,
The Son, who, loving our lost race,
United with our dust—
My Savior, who for me has given
His all-atoning blood,
To raise me up from earth to heaven,
From wretchedness to God.

3 O praise the Lord, the Holy One,
My God who seals my peace,
Sent by the Father and the Son
To guide me home to bliss—
The Comforter, whose quickening power
Assists me day by day,
Whose counsels, in the darkest hour,
My trembling spirit stay.

JOHANN OLEARIUS, 1671
TR. ANON.

MINOR FESTIVALS — MICHAELMAS

483

OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

1 LORD God, we all give praise to Thee
And sing Thy love most gratefully
For the angelic beings bright
Who hover round Thy throne of light.

2 They slumber not nor rest their feet;
It is their aim and joy most sweet
To be Thy host, Thou mighty Rock,
And guardians o'er Thy little flock.

3 No rest the wicked foe e'er knows;
As roaring lion 'round he goes,
Or lies in wait with desperate snare
To bring the Christian to despair.

4 But watchful is the angel-band
That follows Christ on every hand
And guards Thy Holy Christendom
From harm that may from Satan come.

5 For this, now and eternally,
Our praise shall rise, O God, to Thee,
Whom also angel-hosts adore
With joy, now and for evermore.

6 We yet would pray Thee to defend
By them, unto the latter end,
Thy fold, that little flock, O Lord,
That holds in honor Thy blest Word!

FROM THE LATIN OF PHILIP MELANCHTHON
PAUL EBER, 1566
TR. E. CRONENWETT, 1880

484

MARLOW C. M.

1 THOUGH angels bright escape our sight,
Unheard their songs are sung,
They hover 'round us day and night,
These earthly mists among.

2 Amid the snares, amid the cares
That danger bring each day,
Our Lord an angel band prepares
To guide us on our way.

3 With malice fell the prince of hell
Would fain the Church o'erthrow,
But holy angels guard it well
And put to shame the foe.

4 This mercy shown, O Lord, we own:
To Thee our thanks we bring;
And with the angels 'round Thy throne
Would endless praises sing.

MATTHIAS LOY, 1880

485

TRISAGION 10 10 10 10 (IAMBIC)

1 STARS of the morning, so gloriously bright,
Filled with celestial resplendence and light,
Dwelling where night never followeth day,
Raise the Thrice holy Lord! ever and aye.

2 These are Thy ministers; these dost thou own,
Lord God of Sabaoth, nearest Thy throne.
These are Thy messengers; these dost Thou send,
Help of the helpless ones, man to defend.

3 Still let them stand by our side in the fight,
Lord of angelic hosts, battling for right:
Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,
We with the angels may bow and adore.

JOSEPH OF THE STUDIUM, ca. 850
TR. J. M. NEALE, 1862, a.

REFORMATION

486

EIN FESTE BURG 8 7 8 7 5 5 6 6 7

1 A MIGHTY Fortress is our God,
A trusty shield and weapon!
He is our help in every need
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The old bitter foe
Now means deadly woe;
Deep guile and cruel might
Are his dread arms in fight:
On earth is not his equal.

2 With might of ours can naught be done,
Soon were our loss effected;
But for us fights the valiant One
Whom God Himself elected.
Ask ye, Who is He?
Christ Jesus here see
As God of hosts adored,
Our only King and Lord:
He holds the field for ever.

3 Though devils all the world should fill,
All watching to devour us,
We tremble not, we fear no ill,
They cannot overpower us.
This world's prince may still
Scowl fierce as he will;
He yet can harm us none,
For he is judged, undone!
One little word o'erthrows him.

4 The Word of God they shall let stand
Nor any thanks have for it;
Here Christ Himself leads the command
With His good gifts and Spirit.
Take they then our life,
Goods, fame, child and wife;
When they their worst have done,
They yet have nothing won:
The kingdom ours remaineth.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529
TR. COMPOSITE, 1866

487

EIN FESTE BURG 8 7 8 7 5 5 6 6 7

1 A MIGHTY fortress is our Lord
A sure defense to save us!
He frees us with His trusty sword
When trouble would enslave us.
The foe of all mankind
Great evil has designed;
His cruel weapons still
Are force and cunning skill;
On earth is not his equal.

2 With might of ours we cannot win,
Soon were our loss effected;
But with us in the battle's din
Is One whom God elected.
Ask ye, Who may this be?
The Lord of hosts is He;
Christ Jesus is His name,
True God from heaven He came
In every strife to conquer.

3 Though devils all the world should fill,
All eager to devour us,
We tremble not, we fear no ill,
They shall not overpower us.
The prince of hell may still
Scowl fiercely as he will,
No harm to us is done,
He's judged, the fight is won;
A single word o'erthrows him.

4 The Word of God shall stand secure;
They can not work their pleasure.
The Spirit, with His gifts so pure,
We have in fullest measure.
What though they take this life,
Goods, honor, child and wife?
Their hatred still is vain,
They have no lasting gain;
We still possess the kingdom.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529
TR. PAUL E. KRETZMANN

488

WALDIS 8 7 8 7 D

1 THY sacred Word, O Lord, of old
Was veiled about and darkened,
And in its stead were legends told,
To which the people hearkened;
Thy Word, for which the faithful yearned,
The worldlings kept in hiding,
And into human fables turned
Thy truth, the all-abiding.

2 Now let us thank and praise our Lord,
Who boundless grace bestoweth,
And daily through the sacred Word
His precious gifts forthshoweth.
His Word is come to light again,
A trusty lamp to guide us;
No strange and divers teachings then
Bewilder and divide us.

OLAVUS PETRI, 1497-1552
TR. E. W. OLSON

489

CLOISTERS 11 11 11 5

1 LORD of our life and God of our salvation,
Star of our night and Hope of every nation,
Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication,
Lord God almighty.

2 See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling,
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling;
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth;
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth;
Lord, o'er Thy Church nor death nor hell prevaileth:
Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

4 Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging,
Calm Thy foes' raging.

5 Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven;
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

PHILIP PUSEY, 1840
BASED ON M. A. VON LOEWENSTERN, 1644

HARVEST AND THANKSGIVING

490

LAUDATE DOMINUM 14 14 4 7 8

1 PRAISE to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;
O my soul, praise Him for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear,
Now to His temple draw near;
Praise Him in glad adoration.

2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth;
Hast thou not seen
How thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

3 Praise to the Lord! Who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee.

4 Praise to the Lord who with marvelous wisdom hath made thee!
Decked thee with health, and with loving hand guided and stayed thee;

How oft in grief
Hath not He brought thee relief,
Spreading His wings e'er to shade thee!

5 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again;
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

J. NEANDER, 1680
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863

491

SPANISH HYMN 7 7 7 7 D

1 COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest home;
All is safely gathered in
Ere the winter storms begin;
God, our Maker, doth provide
That our wants are all supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come;
Raise the song of harvest home.

2 We ourselves are God's own field,
Fruit to His high praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;

First the blade and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall purge away
All that doth offend that day;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There, forever purified,
In Thy presence to abide;
Come with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest home.

H. ALFORD, 1845

492

GRATITUDE *6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6*

1 NOW thank we all our God
With hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom the world rejoices;

Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us
And keep us in His grace
And guide us when perplexed
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given;
Praise to the Son and Him
Who reigns with them in heaven;
Praise to the triune God
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now
And shall be evermore.

MARTIN RINKART, 1630
TR. C. WINKWORTH, a.

493

CREATION 8 8 8 8 4 4 8

1 LORD of the harvest, Thee we hail!
Thine ancient promise doth not fail;
The varying seasons haste their round,
With goodness all our years are crowned;

Our thanks we pay
This festal day;
O let our hearts in tune be found.

2 Lord of the harvest! All is Thine,
The rains that fall, the suns that shine,
The seed once hidden in the ground,
The skill that makes our fruits abound;
New every year
Thy gifts appear;
New praises from our lips shall sound.

3 Immortal honor, endless fame,
Attend th' Almighty Father's name;
Like honor to th' Incarnate Son,
Who for lost man redemption won;
And equal praise
We thankful raise
To Thee, blest Spirit, with them One.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1838

494

DRETZEL 9 8 9 8 8 8

1 O THAT I had a thousand voices
And with a thousand tongues could tell
Of Him in whom the earth rejoices,
Who all things wisely does and well!
My grateful heart would then be free
To tell what God has done for me.

2 O all ye powers that He implanted,
Arise, and silence keep no more;
Ye senses all that He has granted,
Awake, the Lord of hosts adore—
My soul and body, make ye meet,
The Lord with hymns of praise to greet.

3 Ye forest leaves, so green and tender,
That dance for joy in summer air;
Ye meadow grasses, bright and slender,
Ye flowers, so wondrous sweet and fair,
That live to show His praise alone,
Help me to make His glory known.

4 Ye creatures that have breath and motion,
That fill with life, earth, sea and sky,
O join me in my heart's devotion,
As I exalt the Lord most high:
My utmost powers can ne'er aright
Declare the wonders of His might.

5 But I will tell, while I am living,
His tenderness with every breath
And come before Him with thanksgiving
Until my heart is still in death:
Nay, when at last my lips grow cold,
His praise shall in my sighs be told.

6 O Father, deign Thou, I beseech Thee,
To listen to my earthly lays;
A nobler strain in heaven shall reach Thee
When I with angels hymn Thy praise
And learn amid their choirs to sing
Loud hallelujahs to my King.

J. MENTZER, 1704
TR. C. WINKWORTH

495

LUETZEN C. M.

1 O LORD, I sing with voice and heart,
Joy of my soul, to Thee;
To earth Thy knowledge I impart,
As it is known to me.

2 Thou art the fount of grace, I know,
And spring so full and free,
Whence saving health and goodness flow
Each day so bounteously.

3 Thou feedest us from year to year,
And constant dost abide:
When danger fills our hearts with fear,
With help art at our side.

4 With patience dost Thou e'er abide,
Nor long Thine anger keep,
But castest all our sins aside
Into the ocean's deep.

5 Our deepest needs dost Thou supply,
Thy treasures last for aye;
Thou lead'st us to our home on high,
When hence we pass away.

6 Then up, my heart, rejoice and sing,
A cheerful trust maintain!
For God, the source of everything,
Thy portion will remain.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1653
TR. JOHN KELLY, 1867

HUMILIATION

496

1 LORD Jesus Christ, the prince of peace,
True God and man art Thou!
Our mighty help in life and death,
O hear and help us now!
'Tis through Thy name alone we claim
The mercy of Thy Father.

2 The times are sore and perilous
With heavy woes and wars,
Whence no man can deliver us;
But do Thou plead our cause,
That God may lay His wrath away,
Nor deal with us in anger.

3 We have deserved, and patiently
Would bear, whate'er Thou wilt;
But grace is mightier far with Thee,
Than all our sin and guilt;

Forgive us then, dear Lord, again;
Thy love is ever faithful.

JACOB EBERT, 1601
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863

497

HARTMANN 7 s SIX LINES

1 WHAT our Father does is well:
Blessed truth His children tell!
Though He send for plenty want,
Though the harvest-store be scant,
Yet we rest upon His love,
Seeking better things above.

2 What our Father does is well:
Shall the willful heart rebel
If a blessing He withhold
In the field or in the fold?
Is He not Himself to be
All our store eternally?

3 What our Father does is well:
Though He sadden hill and dell,
Upward yet our praises rise
For the strength His Word supplies.
He has called us sons of God: —
Can we murmur at His rod?

4 What our Father does is well:
May the thought within us dwell;
Though nor milk nor honey flow
In this barren land below,

God will save us in our need,
God will bless us, God will feed.

5 Therefore unto Him we raise
Hymns of glory, songs of praise;
To the Father and the Son
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Honor, might and glory be,
Now and through eternity.

B. SCHMOLCK, 1720
TR. H. W. BAKER, 1861

NATIONAL

498

AMERICA 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

1 GOD bless our native land,
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God above the skies;
On Him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee alone we cry,
God, save the State!

C. T. BROOKE, 1834
J. S. DWIGHT, 1844

499

AMERICA 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

1 GOD, save our native land
And make her strong to stand
For truth and right;
Long may her banner wave,
Flag of the free and brave!
Thou who alone canst save,
Grant her Thy might.

2 Ever from sea to sea
May law and liberty
O'er all prevail.
Where'er the rivers flow,
Where'er the breezes blow,
Let love and justice grow
And never fail.

3 In living unity
May all her people be
Kept evermore.
From her on every side
May freedom's swelling tide
Roll grandly, far and wide,
To every shore.

4 O God, to Thee we raise
Our grateful song of praise
For this glad land.

Thou didst our fathers lead,
Thou wilt their children heed,
Supplying all their need
From Thy full hand.

J. H. SEELYE, 1892

500

ST. GEORGE 7 7 7 7 D

1 GOD of nations, throned above,
Mighty Ruler of all men,
For Thy mercy and Thy love,
Accept our thanks again.
Richly Thou hast blessed our land,
But so often we forget;
God of Jacob, by Thy hand
Lead our wayward people yet.

2 Kindle still the holy fires,
Lord, extend o'er us Thy rod;
Not in vain our martyred sires
Died for country and for God;
May the freedom they have given
Sign and symbol ever be
Of the liberty from heaven
Wherewith Christ hath made us free.

3 Lord, exert Thy gracious sway
O'er the world, from shore to shore,
And to every nation say:
Ye shall learn to war no more!

He alone can send release
Who for sins was sacrificed;
Hence we pray for endless peace
In the name of Jesus Christ.

J. H. KUHLMAN, 1927

501

MT. VERNON 8 7 8 7

1 UNTO Caesar let us render
All the things that Caesar's are,
Custom, fear and tribute tender,
Both in time of peace and war.

2 Government is by God's order,
Civil rule by His command,
For protection to our border,
Safety, peace, throughout the land.

3 By the will of God appointed,
All must fear the powers that be;
Who lays hold on God's anointed,
Sins against His majesty.

E. CRONENWETT, 1880

502

ROTHWELL L. M.

1 LORD, let Thy goodness lead our land,
Still saved by Thine almighty hand,
The tribute of its love to bring
To Thee our Savior and our King.

2 Let every sacred temple raise
Triumphant songs of holy praise;
Let every heart and every home
A temple, Lord, to Thee become.

3 Still be it our supreme delight
To walk as in Thy glorious sight;
Still in Thy precepts and Thy fear,
Till life's last hour, to persevere.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755

503

OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bowed with sacred joy:
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create—and He destroy.

2 His sovereign power without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand
When rolling years shall cease to move.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719, a.

504

MATERNA

1 O BEAUTIFUL for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

3 O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine!

4 O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

KATHERINE LEE BATES, 1893, REVISED 1910

505

AMERICA 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

1 MY country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of Thee we sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH, 1832

506

MUNICH 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6

1 LORD God, we worship Thee!
In loud and happy chorus,
We praise Thy love and power,
Whose goodness reigneth o'er us;

To heaven our song shall roar,
  Forever shall it be
Resounding o'er and o'er;
  Lord God, we worship Thee!

2 Lord God, we worship Thee!
  For Thou our land defendest,
Thou pourest down Thy grace,
  And strife and war Thou endest;
Since golden peace, O Lord,
  Thou grantest us to see,
Our land with one accord,
  Lord God, gives thanks to Thee!

3 Lord God, we worship Thee!
  We pray Thee, who hast blessed us,
That we may live in peace,
  And none henceforth molest us;
O crown us with Thy love
  And heed our cry to Thee;
O Father, grant our prayer;
  Lord God, we worship Thee!

JOHANN FRANCK, 1653
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863

HYMNS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

GROUND-BREAKING

507

PLEYEL'S HYMN 7 7 7 7

1 Lo, we tread on holy ground,
Hearts elate with hope and joy.
Here may grace and truth abound,
Hymns of praise our lips employ.

2 Let us build a temple fair,
Zion's walls in beauty raise;
God's redeeming love declare,
Sing His name through endless days.

3 At His altar let us bend,
Make the willing sacrifice:
Lord, Thy mercy here extend
To our penitential cries.

4 Cleansing waters for the soul
From this fount of life shall flow;
While the seasons swiftly roll,
All His saving power shall know.

5 Sound the Gospel message old,
Saving men from death and woe;
Firmly to this faith we hold,
Join the battle with the foe.

6 Long as earth and time shall be,
May God's people here be found;
Wondering eyes God's glory see,
As men tread this holy ground.

W. E. TRESSEL, 1929

CORNER-STONE LAYING

508

HARWELL 8 7 8 7 D

1 Lo! in Zion a foundation
God the Father laid secure;
Grounded on it our salvation
By His Word of promise sure.
Though the wrath of Satan rages
Now and ever, as of yore,
Built upon this Rock of Ages,
Stands the Church for evermore.

2 God in Christ, with man united,
Died the death which justice sought;
Hell dismayed and heaven delighted
Saw what sovereign mercy wrought.
God the Son wrought our salvation
By the ransom of His blood:
This is our secure foundation,
This our everlasting good.

3 O Thou theme of patriarchs' story,
Israel's Hope and David's Son,
Prophets' and apostles' glory,
God and Man, forever one!

Every knee shall bow before Thee,
Every tongue confess Thee Lord.
Rock of Ages, we adore Thee,
Mighty God, Incarnate Word.

E. CRONENWETT, 1880

509

ELBE 9 8 9 8 8 8

1 IN Thy dear name and by Thy favor,
This day we lay the corner-stone,
To build a house, O God and Savior,
To Thee, and to Thy praise alone.
Here let Thy Spirit by Thy Word
Perform Thy work of grace, dear Lord.

2 O, let us all by faith be grounded,
Lord Jesus Christ, on Thee alone;
That in our midst Thy praise be sounded,
Who art the Church's corner-stone.
To keep us in Thy faith and fear,
Build Thee and us a temple here.

3 Accept our off'rings, we implore Thee,
And bless the work we have begun;
To Thee alone and to Thy glory
This building consecrate, when done;
Then will we hither come and raise
Our hearts to Thee in thanks and praise.

4 Through saving faith preserve us ever
In Thy pure Word and sacrament;
Be with us all, forsake us never;
To serve Thee make our hearts intent;
And when we die, O grant that we
Be found in cov'nant grace with Thee.

OHIO SYNOD G. B. 1870
TR. C. H. L. SCHUETTE, 1880

510

HEBRON L. M.

1 GREAT God, a blessing from Thy throne
Grant us, who lay this corner-stone
To build a church, in which Thy Word
Is purely taught and gladly heard.

2 The work is Thine, and not our own;
Then come, and make Thy presence known!
Our pray'rs accept, our off'rings bless,
And to our labors grant success.

3 Remember, Lord, what Thou hast done
For us, through Christ, Thine own dear Son,
From sin and death to set us free
And win us unto heaven and Thee.

4 We are the people of Thy choice;
And while we in this grace rejoice,
Our prayer is this, and constant care,
That others too this bliss may share.

5 Then build us here a house and home,
Where Christ to Him may bid us come,
To save us all with grace divine,
That we may be forever Thine.

C. H. L. SCHUETTE, 1880

DEDICATION

511

CREATION 8 s SIX LINES

1 THE Church above forever rings
With praises of the King of kings;
Forever there, on harps divine,
They hymn th' eternal One in Trine;
We here below the strain prolong
And faintly echo Zion's song.

2 O Lord of Lords invisible!
With Thy pure light this temple fill
And hither, when invoked, descend;
Here to Thy people's prayer attend:
Here, in their hearts forevermore,
The Spirit's quickening graces pour.

3 Here may the faithful, day by day,
In humble adoration pray;
And here receive from Thy dear love
The blessings of that home above,
Till, loosened from this mortal chain,
Its everlasting joys they gain.

BREVIARY

512

NICOLAI 8 8 7 8 8 7 4 4 4 4 8

1 O GOD, whom we as Father know,
Within these courts Thy presence show;
Reveal Thy name immortal.
How wondrous pleasant is this place,
For here we find the God of grace,
And here is heaven's portal!
So now come Thou,
Pardon sinners,
Make us winners
Of salvation,
O Thou God of all creation!

2 Lord Jesus, Son of God, to Thee
This house shall consecrated be;
Behold it, then, with pleasure.
Let here Thy living Word resound
And blessings manifold abound—
Peace, joy in fullest measure.
Grant, Lord, concord,
Rule, O Savior,
Our behavior;
Thee possessing,
May we lose all fear distressing.

3 O Holy Spirit, precious Light,
Pray turn to us Thy visage bright,
That we may shine in splendor.
Thy holy fire on us descend

And warm our hearts to this good end,
That service true we render.
Through Thee may we,
Parents, teachers,
Laymen, preachers,
All united,
Be to noble deeds incited.

4 Thou Triune God, thanks, honor, praise
To Thee be sung in tuneful lays
Within this sacred dwelling.
We prize it as a gift divine
And dedicate to Thee this shrine,
Who art in grace excelling.
To Thee sing we
Creatures lowly,
God most holy,
While we wander,
Till we reach Thy house up yonder.

ALBERT KNAPP, 1832
TR. ANNA HOPPE, a.

513

RYDEN L. M.

1 How blessed is this place, O Lord,
Where Thou art worshiped and adored;
Our faith would here an altar raise
To Thy great glory, God of praise.

2 Here let Thy sacred fire of old
Descend to kindle spirits cold;
And may our prayers, when here we bend,
Like incense sweet to Thee ascend.

3 Here let the weary one find rest,
The aching heart a comfort blest,
The guilty soul a sure retreat,
The sinner pardon at Thy feet.

4 Here gather us around Thy board
To keep the feast with Thee, dear Lord,
And when in faith our souls draw near,
May we discern Thy presence here.

5 And when these earthly Sabbaths cease,
O may our souls depart in peace,
Around Thy glorious throne to meet,
And find it, Lord, a mercy-seat!

E. E. RYDEN, 1924

514

FEDERAL STREET L. M.

1 ETERNAL Son of God, O Thou
Before whom earth and heaven bow,
Regard Thy people as they raise
To Thee their songs of prayer and praise.

2 This house they dedicate to Thee,
That here they may Thy glory see;
Thy body and Thy blood they here
Receive, their fainting souls to cheer.

3 Here in baptismal water pure
They find for sins a gracious cure;
Their children here to Thee they bring,
O Thou, our death-subduing King.

4 Here sin's diseases healing find,
The weak grow strong, light cheers the blind;
The troubled heart with peace is blest,
And weariness finds heavenly rest.

5 When tempests shake the world around,
The rock-built Church secure is found;
The gates of hell may hard assail,
But nevermore shall they prevail.

6 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise: do Thou, whom we adore,
Teach us to laud Thee evermore.

FROM THE LATIN
TR. ANON.

515

ALSTONE L. M.

1 HERE, in Thy name, eternal God,
We build this earthly house for Thee;
O choose it for Thy fixed abode
And keep it from all error free.

2 Here, when Thy people seek Thy face
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling place,
And when Thou hearest, Lord, forgive.

3 Here, when Thy messengers proclaim
The blessed Gospel of Thy Son,
Still, by the power of His great name,
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 Thy glory never hence depart;
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
Thy kingdom come to every heart;
In every bosom fix Thy throne.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822

516

RETREAT L. M.

1 O LORD our God, accept, we pray,
The house we consecrate this day;
And let Thy glory fill this place—
The glory of Thy truth and grace.

2 Here give us e'er such servants, Lord,
As rightly will divide Thy Word;
That all may grow, by what they hear,
In saving grace and holy fear.

3 Here too baptize Thou those and bless,
Who plead Thy covenant promises,
To us and to our children given,
And with us make them heirs of heaven.

4 Here let Thy tender lambs be fed,
Yea, fed with Thine own living bread;
To hear Thy voice let them be taught
And from Thy fold to wander not.

5 Here let Thy holy sacrament
According to Thy Word be spent;
And grant that all indeed believe,
Who here the heavenly food receive.

6 O Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Here bless us as we need it most;
Our prayer and praise accept in love
And fit us for our home above.

C. H. L. SCHUETTE, 1880

Church Bell

517

WEBB 7 6 7 6 D

1 ALOFT in yonder belfry
Now hangs our hallowed bell;
Whene'er we hear its message,
O may we heed it well.
Its voice, to us appealing
In tones so rich and clear,
Shall call us all together
God's holy Word to hear.

2 Its joyful peal resounding
On happy festal days
Shall move the congregation
To sing a hymn of praise;
And when a faithful member
His pilgrimage must end,
Then may its knell, though solemn,
A wealth of comfort lend.

3 Thus shall our joys and sorrows
Be mingled with its sound
Till we in heaven's mansions
God's holy throne surround,
With many thousand voices
To glorify the Lord,
Whose name by men and angels
Is worshipped and adored.

H. BRUECKNER, 1923

Institution of Mercy

518

CRASSELIUS 9 10 9 10 10 10

1 LORD God Almighty, King of heaven,
To whom we owe our being, life and breath,
By whom are all our blessings given,
Whose might delivers us from pain and death:
We praise and magnify Thy holy name
That Thou hast kept alive faith's fervent flame.

2 Lord Jesus Christ, our only Savior,
Who came on earth to give His life for men,
To earn for us the Father's favor,
Whose love is far beyond our mortal ken:
We praise Thy mercy, which upheld our arm
And let us build this home secure from harm.

3 O Holy Spirit, God of Power,
Who through the Word preserv'st our hearts in faith,

We praise Thy goodness every hour,
  Which kept our strength the heavy load beneath:
We laud Thy name with hearts and souls aglow
For all the grace and truth Thou didst bestow.

4 Thou Triune God of grace unending,
  O let us realize Thy love untold,
That all our life we may be spending
  In deeds of love and mercy manifold,
Till Thou Thyself wilt bid Thy children come
And take us up to our eternal home!

PAUL E. KRETZMANN, 1921

Institution of Learning

519

NEANDER 8 7 8 7 7 7

1 PRAISE and honor to the Father
  For the fullness of His grace,
Who in Jesus, our Redeemer,
  Has revealed His loving face:
Thine this house to bless, O Lord,
With Thine everlasting Word!

2 Praise and honor to the Savior
  For the fullness of His love
Given us in richest measure
  When He left His throne above:
Thine this house, O heavenly Friend,
Guard and keep it to the end!

3 Praise and honor to the Spirit
For the fullness of His power,
Who renews with wondrous beauty
Heart and mind each day and hour:
Thine this house, O heavenly Light;
Keep it free from error's night!

4 Praise and honor, strength and glory
Be to God the Father, Son,
And to God the Holy Spirit,
Ever three and ever one:
Thine this house, O Triune Lord,
Now and evermore adored!

PAUL E. KRETZMANN, 1926

Anniversary

520

OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

1 THE heavens cannot Thee embrace,
Thou God of earth and sky and sea;
And yet, a Bethel is this place,
Though built by human hands for Thee.

2 Here Thou hast dwelt in all these years,
Here hath Thy presence been confessed,
Here Thou hast calmed our doubts and fears,
Here have our souls found peace and rest.

3 We thank Thee for the days of yore,
So rich in truth and love and grace;
And for the future we implore
Thy bounteous blessing on this place.

4 Here feed us with the bread of life
And let our prayers to Thee ascend;
Here armor us for every strife
And for each task new courage lend.

5 Thy holy Word and sacrament,
Those sacred channels of Thy grace,
Preserve to us till life is spent
And we shall see Thee face to face.

H. BRUECKNER, 1925

SUNDAY SCHOOL

521

BREAD OF HEAVEN 7 s SIX LINES

1 THOU, who wast a child on earth
And dost know the wondrous worth
Of a child's unblemished life,
Not yet bruised by storm or strife,
Keep our children, Lord, from harm
'Neath the shelter of Thine arm.

2 Lead the church's little band,
Blessed Savior, by Thy hand
Early to the house of God,
In the way Thy feet have trod,
That in childhood and in youth
They may know Thy saving truth.

3 Send Thy guardian angels, Lord;
Let them e'er keep watch and ward,
That our dear ones need not fear
Though the tempter may be near;
But, upheld by heavenly hands,
Safe may pass through earthly lands.

4 Go before them constantly,
Ever saying, Follow Me!
This their comfort day by day:
Thou art with them all the way;
And, however far they roam,
In the evening bring them home.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755, a.

522

RATHBUN 8 7 8 7

1 SAVIOR, who Thy flock art feeding
With the shepherd's tender care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share.

2 Here our little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There we know, Thy word believing,
They shall be secure from harm.

3 Never, from Thy pastures roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them through life's dangerous way.

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting place,
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

W. A. MUEHLENBERG, 1826

523

SILOAM C. M.

1 SEE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand,
With all-engaging charms;
Hark, how He calls the tender lambs
And folds them in His arms!

2 Permit them to approach, He cries,
Nor scorn their humble name:
It was to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came.

3 We bring them, Lord, with grateful hearts
And yield them up to Thee,
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine;
Thine let our children be!

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1855

YOUNG PEOPLE

524

LUTHER LEAGUE HYMN P. M.

1 O CHRISTIANS, leagued together,
To battle for the right,
Arise and don your armor,
Put the foe to flight!

We've given our allegiance,
To serve without surcease
The mighty Lord of Armies
And gentle Prince of Peace.

REFRAIN

All hail, our glorious Savior,
We march where Thou hast trod,
To seek Thy House of Triumph,
The City of our God.

2 Then onward be the war-cry
And onward still, so long
As we have self to conquer,
Souls to cheer with song.
Let sound the martial music,
Ring out the bugle call
To rally for the conflict
Our people one and all.

REFRAIN

3 We proudly bear as banner
A cross within the heart,
To show that we have chosen
Christ, the better part.
Then joy and peace and comfort
Shall blossom as a rose,
Until our earthly blessings
The worth of heaven disclose.

REFRAIN

LILLIAN WEAVER CASSADAY, 1893
REFRAIN BY MARGARET R. SEEBACH, 1915

525

HURSLEY L. M.

1 IMMANUEL! Our God and Lord,
Uphold us by Thy mighty Word;
In all that we may say or do,
Let us to Thee be ever true.

2 Immanuel! Our Savior dear,
O teach us God to love and fear,
That we may truly learn Thy way
And grow in strength from day to day.

3 Immanuel! O Holy Ghost,
Adored by all the heavenly host,
Thyself impart and grant us light
To walk the path of truth and right.

4 Immanuel! O God of grace,
In blessing turn to us Thy face;
Then shall our lips Thy name adore,
O triune God, forevermore.

PAUL E. KRETZMANN

526

AMERICA 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

1 O GOD of love and truth,
Here see the Church's youth
Coming to Thee,
Praising Thy holy name,
Spreading abroad Thy fame,
And for Thy cause aflame
Ever to be.

2 Grant us that we fulfill
Thy good and gracious will
Each day and hour;
Give strength to heart and soul,
Make Thou our spirit whole,
Help us to reach our goal,
Kept by Thy power.

3 In all we say and do
May we to Thee be true,
Thou God of love,
Till we our work have done,
Till we our course have run,
Till we the crown have won
With Thee above.

PAUL E. KRETZMANN

527

MEININGEN 7 6 7 6 D

1 O JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me,
My Master and my Friend:
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my guide.

2 O let me feel Thee near me,
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;

My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will:
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul!

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee
That where Thou art in glory,
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

5 O let me see Thy footmarks
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Savior and my Friend!

J. E. BODE, 1869

BROTHERHOOD

528

HERSHEY 9 8 9 8 WITH REFRAIN

1 THE men of the Church for the Master!
The men for the work of the hour!
Baptized with the spirit of service,
Equipped by the Spirit of power.

REFRAIN

We've a mission, we've a message,
For the Man of Galilee;
For the Christ of Calvary we will love
And will follow, will follow and serve.

2 We take up the ensign of Luther;
We honor his valor and name:
We aim to be true to his purpose,
His Christ we exalt and proclaim.

REFRAIN

3 We seek to ennoble our manhood,
To know of the truth through research;
To live for the weal of our brother,
To labor for Christ and His Church!

REFRAIN

4 An army of men with a mission!
The brawn of the Church, tried and chaste;
We're sent by our King with a message,
His love must be published with haste.

REFRAIN

A. E. COOPER

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ANNIVERSARY

529

DECIUS 8 7 8 8 7 7 LINES

1 THE Lord hath helped me hitherto,
His goodness thus revealing.
His mercies every morn were new
With gifts of grace and healing.
He led me gently on my way,
And I could say each closing day:
The faithful Lord hath helped me.

2 The voice of thanks I gladly raise
In psalms devoutly chanted
And sing the Lord's immortal praise
For all the blessings granted.
Great things the Lord hath done for me,
And so my song shall ever be:
The Lord my God doth help me.

3 By Thou my helper evermore,
My refuge, my high tower,
Uphold me as in days of yore
And let me feel Thy power.
Preserve to me in every place
Thy Word, Thy sacrament and grace;
Be ever near to help me.

EMILIA JULIANA, COUNTESS OF SCHWARZBURG, 1700
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

530

TESCHNER 7 6 7 6 D

1 O COME before Jehovah
And bless His holy name;
With songs of grateful gladness
Make known abroad His fame,
Who with His arm of power
Has been our help and shield,
So that we stand undaunted
And safely hold the field.

2 To God alone all glory
Who helped us hitherto,
Whose mercy and compassion
Have been each morning new;
Who kept our feet from stumbling
And shed abroad His light
When doubt and danger threatened
To leave our souls in night.

3 We praise our heavenly Father,
Who filled us with His love,
Who sent in fullest measure
His mercy from above;
Who helped us in our labors
With courage ever new,
That we to His example
Might evermore be true.

4 Be with us, Lord, we pray Thee,
As we pursue our way;
Be with us, Lord, and keep us
And bless us day by day,
That we, Thy children, growing
In spirit like to Thee,
May serve Thee in our neighbor
With fervent love and free.

PAUL E. KRETZMANN, 1923

Ordination

531

GRATITUDE 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6

1 To Thee, eternal God,
Our fervent thanks we render
For all Thy boundless love
And for Thy mercies tender.
Thy servant Thou hast blessed
Through many fruitful years,
That he may reap in joy
Where he has sown in tears!

2 Thou hast preserved his health,
His strength has not been waning;
His mind is still alert,
Each day new vision gaining.
Thy hand has shielded him
And kept him free from harm;
In weakness he has leaned
On Thy sustaining arm.

3 Thou hast vouchsafed to him
Thy Spirit's gift for preaching
And talents such as he
Most needed in his teaching;
Hast filled his heart with love
For sinners gone astray
And hope for better things,
That ne'er shall pass away.

4 O God, continue Thou
To send Thy showers of blessing
Upon Thy servant true,
That he, Thy grace possessing,
May flourish like a tree
Beside the waters pure
And yield much precious fruit
That shall for aye endure.

H. BRUECKNER, 1923

Teacher

532

MANT 8 7 8 7 D

1 I WILL bless thee, said the Savior,
I will guide thee with Mine eye;
I will keep thine every footstep
Till I lift thee up on high.—
So His blessings have been with you
Now for many toilsome years,
And His mercy has upheld you
Spite of fightings, doubts, and fears.

2 Thou, my friend, shalt be a blessing,
So the great Redeemer said;
See thou that the little children,
These My precious lambs, be fed.
May this privilege of glory,
Which has crowned you hitherto,
Ever through long years of service
Keep you loyal, staunch, and true!

PAUL E. KRETZMANN, 1926

ORDINATION AND INSTALLATION

533

VIOLA 7 s 8 LINES

1 FATHER, be Thy blessing shed
On Thy chosen servant's head;
Savior, needed grace impart
To sustain and keep his heart;
Holy Spirit, with Thy fire
Touch his lips, his soul inspire,
That Thy Truth through him be told
Fearlessly to young and old.

2 Seal this day the vows that hold
Flock and shepherd in one fold.
May he Jesus' mandates keep:
Feed My lambs and feed My sheep.
May he, to Thy people sent,
Bring Thy Word and sacrament;
And when he proclaims Thy Word,
May the people hear Thee, Lord.

3 In Thy vineyard called to toil,
Wisely may he till the soil;
Sinners may he love and win,
While he hates and brands the sin.
Give him boldness for the right,
Give him meekness in the fight;
May he zeal with prudence blend,
Give him patience to the end.

4 Grant him, in his charge, to find
Listening ear and eager mind,
Helpful counsels, love and peace,
Earnest life and glad increase;
May his people, wisely led,
Grow with him in Christ their head;
And at last together be
Ripe for heaven to dwell with Thee!

SAMUEL GILMAN, 1863, a.

INSTALLATION OF PARISH SCHOOL TEACHER

534

REGENSBURG 8 7 7 7 8 8

1 SEND, O Lord, Thy Holy Spirit
On Thy servant now, we pray;
Let him prove a faithful shepherd
To Thy little lambs alway.
Thy pure teaching to proclaim,
To extol Thy holy name
And to feed Thy lambs aright,
Make his aim and sole delight.

2 Thou, O Lord, Thyself hast called him
For Thy precious lambs to care;
But to prosper in his calling,
He the Spirit's gifts must share.
Grant him wisdom from above,
Fill his heart with holy love;
In all weakness strength supply,
O Good Shepherd, hear our cry!

3 Help, Lord Jesus, help him nourish
Our dear children with Thy Word,
That in constant love they serve Thee
Till in heaven their song is heard.
Boundless blessings, Lord, bestow
On his faithful toil below,
Till he lives, through Thy blest grace,
Glory-crowned before Thy face.

TR. F. W. HERZBERGER, a.

CONFIRMATION

535

FISHWICK 8 4 8 4 D

1 WITH Thee, O Lord, alone to go,
Whate'er betide,
To know Thy sheltering hand is near,
Close by my side,
To have Thy love watch over me
With anxious care,
To lead me safely on Thy paths:
That is my prayer.

2 To know Thee, Jesus, as the Lamb
Who died for me,
Who paid the ransom of His blood
To set me free,
To be assured that Thou my sin
And curse didst bear
To save me from eternal death:
That is my prayer.

3 To have Thee, Spirit, in my heart,
With all Thy power,
To feel Thy presence rich within,
New every hour,
To have Thee teach me all the truth
Of Scripture fair,
That I may safely reach my goal:
That is my prayer.

PAUL E. KRETZMANN

536

STRASBURG 8 7 8 8 7 7 LINES

1 SEEK ye who will some other way
To find your soul's salvation,
My heart shall build on Christ alone,
The only sure foundation.
His saving Word and works endure,
On them I rest and feel secure,
With foes around me raging.

2 Seek ye who will another friend,
Who every need supplieth;
Here is the One who help affords,
On Him my soul relieth.
'Tis He who our salvation wrought,
Our souls by Him were dearly bought:
He shed His blood to save us.

3 Seek only Him, ye troubled souls,
Who now in sorrow languish;
His grace alone is healing balm
For all your pain and anguish.
Seek Him in every time of need;
Seek Him, and ye shall find indeed
The help your heart is craving.

4 My crown of joy shalt Thou remain,
Lord Jesus, sun of gladness.
O let Thy rays illume my night,
Dispel all gloom of sadness.
That I the crown of life may gain,
Do Thou my faith in Thee sustain
And by Thy Spirit strengthen.

5 Turn not from me Thy kindly face,
Regard my lowly station,
And help me bear my daily cross,
Thou Fount of consolation.

From every burden grant relief,
Restore my soul from every grief,
And praise be Thine forever.

G. WEISEL, 1600
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

537

EIN FESTE BURG 8 7 8 7 6 6 6 6 7

1 OUR Lord and God, O bless this day
And hear us, we implore Thee:
Not one of these turn Thou away
Who now are here before Thee.
We come before Thy face
And pray that Thy rich grace
Descend from heaven above
In all Thy mighty love,
And keep us by Thy Spirit!

2 O bless Thy Word to all the young;
Let each, Thy truth possessing,
Bear witness firm with heart and tongue,
Their faith and ours confessing;
From mother's arms Thy grace
With love did them embrace;
Baptized into Thy name
As Thine Thou didst them claim,
O Lord, as Thine now own them!

3 When they their vows today renew,
Accept them with Thy favor;
And when they speak the great "I do,"
May they forget it never!

But they are weak and frail,
When Satan's hosts assail;
O arm them with Thy might,
And grant that in the fight
They unto death be faithful.

4 And when they leave their childhood home,
When Satan comes alluring,
May their baptismal grace become
To them most reassuring.
Blest he who then can say;
God's covenant stands for aye:
He ne'er shall be undone
Who trusts in God alone—
God is his mighty Father!

J. N. BRUN, 1786
TR. G. T. RYGH, C. DOVING

538

COMMIT THY WAY 7 6 7 6 D

1 LET me be Thine for ever,
My gracious God and Lord;
May I forsake Thee never,
Nor wander from Thy Word.
Preserve me from the mazes
Of error and distrust,
And I shall sing Thy praises
For ever with the just.

2 Lord Jesus, bounteous Giver
Of light and life divine,
Thou didst my soul deliver;
To Thee I all resign.
Thou hast in mercy bought me
With blood and bitter pain;
Let me, since Thou hast sought me,
Eternal life obtain.

3 O Holy Ghost, who pourest
Sweet peace into my heart,
And all my soul restorest,
Thy comfort ne'er depart.
Let me, His name confessing,
Whom I by faith have known,
Receive Thy constant blessing
And be in death Thine own.

NICOLAUS SELNECKER, 1572
TR. M. LOY, 1863

539

HEAVENLY FRIEND, 9 8 8 8, 6 LINES

1 BAPTIZED into Thy name most holy,
O Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
I claim a place, though weak and lowly,
Among Thy seed, Thy chosen host;
With Christ I'm buried, dead to sin;
Thy Spirit now doth dwell within.

2 My loving Father here doth take me
To be in truth His child and heir;

My Savior verily doth make me
The fruit of all His sorrows share;
My Comforter will comfort me
When threatening clouds around I see.

3 And I in turn have vowed to fear Thee,
To love and to obey Thee, Lord;
Yea, I have ventured, drawing near Thee,
To be Thine own and keep Thy Word,
Renouncing Satan, world and sin,
Thy Spirit prompting me within.

4 My faithful God, Thou failest never,
Thy covenant abides for aye;
O cast me not away forever,
If I from Thee should go astray.
Whene'er my soul hath been defiled,
Do Thou in grace restore Thy child.

5 Again to Thee I gladly offer
My soul, my body, heart and all;
O sanctify what here I proffer
And every faithless deed forestall;
Keep Thou me wholly as Thine own
And let me do Thy will alone.

JOHANN JACOB RAMBACH, 1735
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, a.

540

HEMANS 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

1 SHEPHERD of tender youth,
Guiding in love and truth,
Through all their ways;
Christ, our triumphant King,
We come Thy Name to sing
And here our children bring
To join Thy praise.

2 Thou art our holy Lord,
O all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife:
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

3 Ever be near our side,
Our Shepherd and our Guide,
Our Joy and Song;
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thine own staff and rod,
Lead us where Thou hast trod,
Our faith make strong.

4 So now until we die
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing;
Let all the holy throng,

Who to Thy Church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To Christ our King!

CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA, 211
TR. H. M. DEXTER, 1846

541

CONQUEST 5 5 5 5 6 5 6 5

1 Go joyfully forth
To war against sin,
Through night and through storm
The battle to win.
Though tempests be raging,
Continue the fight;
Look ever to Jesus,
With Him there is light.

2 Though clouds should enshroud
Thy fear-stricken heart,
Though yielding to pain
Thy peace should depart,
Though faintness possess thee
And joy take to flight,
Tell Jesus thy trouble,
With Him there is light.

3 Though dark be the night,
And strife may be long,
Though idols stand firm
And capture the throng,

Look hopefully upward,
Keep Jesus in sight,
The heavens are open:
With Him there is light.

CHR. G. BARTH, 1799-1862
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1923

542

ST. PETER C. M.

1 WITH solemn joy we come, dear Lord,
To breathe our vows this day;
We find in Thee our hope, our life,
Thou art the living Way.

2 In childhood's pure and blessed morn,
Thy gift was shed from heaven,
When at the sacred font of life
Our souls to Thee were given.

3 And through the years Thy wondrous grace
Has followed all the way;
Thy love has never let us go
Though we are prone to stray.

4 Forgive, dear Lord, each fault and stain
And cleanse our hearts from sin;
Help us to walk in humble faith
And keep us pure within.

5 O precious Savior, Thine we are,
Thy name we would confess;
Thy Spirit pour into our hearts,
Our youthful lives to bless.

6 O keep us faithful, keep us true
And seal us for Thine own,
That we may stand at last with joy
Before Thy great white throne!

E. E. RYDEN, 1923

543

COMMIT THY WAY 9 8 9 8 9 8 9 8

1 THE God of the ages your refuge,
No matter how mighty the foe,
Though dangers and evils surround you
And threaten wherever you go;
His truth is your shield and your weapon,
A shadow upon your right hand,
A rock of eternal reliance,
Though desert and dreary the land.

2 No matter how deeply you've fallen,
Beneath are His powerful arms,
And sin cannot hold nor enslave you,
No matter how potent its charms;
His grace and His mercy uphold you
On wings of His power and might,
Through storms and through darkness they bear you
To mansions of heavenly light.

3 Then trust in your heavenly Father,
In Jesus your Savior and Lord,
Whose promise of marvelous blessings
Is found in His merciful Word,

Until, by the grace of the Spirit,
We come to the end of life's way
And feast on the joys of salvation,
The bliss of the heavenly day.

PAUL E. KRETZMANN

544

SPAZIER C. M.

1 ALL hail, thou day of wondrous grace,
My confirmation day,
When I the steps of God retrace,
Imprinted on my way.

2 When I was but an infant small,
He pledged His love to me;
He called me with a holy call
His child and heir to be.

3 The sacred washing I received
That cleansed me well from sin;
Of every guilty stain relieved,
I now have peace within.

4 From parents kind and teachers true,
By Thee, my God, ordained,
I learned Thy holy will to do,
By faith in Christ sustained.

5 So now I come before Thy throne,
Thy precious name to bless,
Resolved to serve Thee as Thine own
In truth and holiness.

6 I consecrate myself to Thee
In body, soul and mind;
Do Thou but help and strengthen me,
Thou Hope of all mankind.

7 While in this world of sin and strife,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace
Till I have reached the end of life
And see Thee face to face.

H. BRUECKNER, 1926

545

APPEAL 7 6 7 6 8 7 6

1 THE Lord to thee appealeth
To be His servant true;
And if thou wilt, he sealeth
His covenant anew.
Then do thou clasp His willing hand,
Which He to thee revealeth
From yonder happy land.

2 The rod and staff it wieldeth,
How comforting in need!
From perils sore it shieldeth
Thy trembling soul indeed,
At last it rends the azure sky,
The earth thy body yieldeth
To join thy soul on high.

3 The crown of life is given
To thee who faithful art,
Who earnestly hast striven
To serve with trusting heart.

God moveth thee thy voice to raise,
And sendeth thee from heaven
Sweet tunes, His name to praise.

4 With voices sweetly ringing,
We therefore bless His hand,
To Christ our tribute bringing
With heaven's joyful band.
He is the victor in the strife;
His praises ever singing,
We pass through death to life.

N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG
TR. P. C. PAULSEN

546

LAST HOPE 7 7 7 7

1 THINE forever! God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine forever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 Thine forever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3 Thine forever! O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest;
Savior, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end!

4 Thine forever! Savior, keep
These thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

5 Thine forever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

MRS. MARY F. MAUDE, 1848

547

FEDERAL STREET L. M.

1 O GREAT High Priest, forget not me,
Though I have oft forgotten Thee,
But give me strength for all the strife,
And all the toil and pain of life.

2 Let not a wav'ring heart be mine,
That is the world's and would be Thine;
May I in faith Thy promise hold,
And never wander from Thy fold.

3 Let me not crave the wealth of earth,
Its honors and its giddy mirth,
But still remember I am Thine,
And be content that Thou art mine.

4 Thou hast redeemed me with Thy blood
And washed me in the mystic flood;
Let not this grace be all in vain,
Nor let me pierce Thy side again.

5 To Thee I humbly raise mine eyes,
Do not my sinful soul despise;
Perfect the work Thou hast begun,
And let Thy saving will be done.

M. LOY, 1868

548

SILCHER 7 4 7 4 D

1 O TAKE my hand, dear Father,
And lead Thou me,
Till at my journey's ending
I dwell with Thee.
Alone I can not wander
One single day,
So do Thou guide my footsteps
On life's rough way.

2 O cover with Thy mercy
My poor, weak heart,
Lest I in joy or sorrow
From Thee depart.
Permit Thy child to linger
Here at Thy feet,
Thy goodness blindly trusting
With faith complete.

3 Though oft Thy power but faintly
May stir my soul,
With Thee, my Light in darkness,
I reach the goal.

Take, then, my hand, dear Father,
And lead Thou me,
Till at my journey's ending
I dwell with Thee.

JULIA HAUSMANN, 1862
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

549

MT. ELLIOT 6 4 6 4 D

1 LORD, Thine fore'er today
I vow to be,
And for Thy grace I pray
And cry to Thee:
Lord, do not leave my side,
My heavenly Friend,
Keep me, whate'er betide,
Until the end.

2 Though all alone I stand
In storm and strife;
Though foes on every hand
Would take my life;
Though my weak, troubled heart
Would leave Thy Word,
Yet Thou my Savior art,
Jesus, my Lord!

3 And when my path through life
Draws near its end,
When sorrow, pain, and strife
My steps attend,

Yet in Thy mercy mild,
Redeemer mine,
Take home Thy trusting child,
Forever Thine! PAUL E. KRETZMANN

550

ELECTUS 8 7 8 7 7 3 8 7

1 I HAVE chosen Thee, my Savior:
None so dear as Thou to me.
Yea, in Thee my soul rejoiceth
And the light of life doth see.
From my heart I therefore say,
Call and pray:
Jesus, come and claim Thou me,
claim Thou me,
For my soul adoreth Thee.

2 I have chosen Thee, my Savior:
Thou hast suffered for my sin;
Thou my troubled soul dost comfort,
Helpest me life's crown to win.
From my heart I therefore say,
Call and pray:
Jesus, come and claim Thou me,
claim Thou me,
For my soul adoreth Thee.

3 I have chosen Thee, my Savior:
Beautiful and fair Thou art,
Rich in love beyond all telling,
Solace for my longing heart.

From my heart I therefore say,
Call and pray:
Jesus, come and claim Thou me,
claim Thou me,
For my soul adoreth Thee.

4 I have chosen Thee, my Savior:
Thou my refuge in distress!
In Thy sacred wounds confiding,
For my sins I gain redress.
From my heart I therefore say,
Call and pray:
Jesus, come and claim Thou me,
claim Thou me,
For my soul adoreth Thee.

5 I have chosen Thee, my Savior:
Let the happy day be blest
When Thy voice shall bid me welcome
To the saints' eternal rest!
From my heart I therefore say,
Call and pray:
Jesus, come and claim Thou me,
claim thou me,
For my soul adoreth Thee.

FROM THE GERMAN
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1927

FOR GENERAL USE

MORNING

551

WEBB 7 6 7 6 D

1 WHILE yet the morn is breaking,
I thank my God once more,
Beneath whose care awaking
I find the night is o'er;
I thank Him that He calls me
To life and health anew,
I know, whate'er befalls me,
His care will still be true.

2 Guardian of Israel, hear me,
Watch o'er me through the day,
In all I do be near me:
For others too I pray;
To Thee I would commend them,
Our Church, our youth, our land,
Direct them and defend them,
When dangers are at hand.

3 O gently grant Thy blessing,
That we may do Thy will,
No more Thy ways transgressing,
Our proper task fulfill;
With Peter's full affiance
Let down our nets again;
If Thou art our reliance,
Our toil will not be vain.

4 Thou art the vine—O nourish
The branches graft in Thee,
And let them grow and flourish
A fair and fruitful tree;
Thy Spirit put within us,
And let His gifts of grace
To all good actions win us,
That best may show His praise.

J. MUEHLMANN, 1610
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863

552

MORNING HYMN L. M.

1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Awake, lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to our eternal King.

3 All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept
And hast refreshed me while I slept:
Grant, Lord, that when from death I wake,
I may of endless life partake!

4 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

5 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost!

THOMAS KEN, 1695

553

KOENIGSBERG 8 7 8 7 7 7

1 GOD who madest earth and heaven,
Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Who the day and night hast given,
Sun and moon and starry host,
Thy almighty hand sustains
Earth and all that it contains.

2 Praise to Thee my soul shall render,
Who this night hast guarded me;
My omnipotent defender,
Who from ill dost set me free,
Free from the infernal foe,
Free from danger, anguish, woe.

3 Let the night of my transgression
With night's darkness pass away;
Jesus, into Thy possession
I resign myself today;
In Thy wounds I find relief
From all sorrow, sin and grief.

4 Let my life and conversation
Be directed by Thy Word;
Lord, Thy constant preservation
To Thine erring child afford;
Never safe except with Thee,
Thou my faithful Guardian be.

5 Wholly to Thy blest protection
I commit my heart and mind.
Mighty God, to Thy direction
Wholly may I be resigned.
Lord, my Shield, my Light divine,
O accept and own me Thine!

6 Lord, to me Thine angel sending,
Keep me from the subtle foe;
From his craft and might defending,
Never let Thy wand'rer go,
Till my final rest shall come
And Thine angel bear me home.

H. ALBERTI 1642 J. C. JACOBI AND A. T. RUSSELL, TR. a.

554

LAST HOPE 7 7 7 7

1 Now the shades of night are gone,
Now the morning light is come;
Lord, may I be Thine today—
Drive the shades of sin away.

2 Fill my soul, O Christ, with light,
Banish doubt and cleanse my sight,
In Thy service, Lord, today,
Help me labor, help me pray.

3 Keep my haughty passions bound;
Save me from my foes around;
Going out and coming in,
Keep me safe from every sin.

4 When my work of life is past,
O receive me then at last!
Night of sin will be no more,
When I reach the heavenly shore.

SAMSON OCCAM, 1770

555

RADIANT MORN 7 8 7 8 7 3

1 DAYSPRING of eternity,
Light of Light, from God proceeding,
On this morn we turn to Thee,
For Thy radiant brightness pleading.
Let Thy beams dispel with might
Sin's dark night.

2 Send Thy grace like morning dew,
Deign our conscience thus to quicken;
Let life's meadow bloom anew,
Heal all hearts with sorrow stricken,
And Thy ransomed ones restore
Evermore.

3 In Thy love's unchanging glow,
May our coldness swiftly perish,
And may we in fervor grow,
As each morning's light we cherish.
Daily, like the sun, may we
Rise with Thee.

4 O celestial Sun of grace,
May Thy rays ne'er be denied us;
Let them through this desert place
And to yonder mansions guide us,
Where Thy saints in glory stay,
Blest for aye.

CHR. KNORR V. ROSENROTH, 1684
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

556

LAUDES DOMINI 6 6 6 6 6 6

1 WHEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart, awaking, cries:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
When evening shadows fall,
I voice the pious call:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

2 When mirth for music longs,
This is my song of songs:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
God's holy house of prayer
Bids me its worship share:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 Does sadness fill my mind,
A solace here I find:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss,
My comfort still is this:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth and sea and sky
From depth to height reply:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song
Of heaven's joyful throng:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

ANON., 1838
TR. CASWALL BRIDGES, et al.

557

EBELING 4 4 4 4 10 4 6 5 6 10

1 THE sun ascending,
To us is lending
New joy and gladness,
Cure for all sadness,
Filling the world with its rich, golden light.
I was reclining,

And no light was shining;
But the sun's beauty
Now calls me to duty,
As I behold it so fair and so bright.

2 To God in heaven
All praise be given!
Come, let us offer
And gladly proffer
To the Creator the gifts He doth prize.
He well receiveth
A heart that believeth,
Hymns that adore Him
Are precious before Him
And to His throne like sweet incense arise.

3 Father above me,
Thou who dost love me,
Bless my beginning,
Keep me from sinning,
Move every hindrance well out of my way.
Strength ever lend me,
From Satan defend me,
Spare me temptation,
So that in my station
I may Thy holy commandments obey.

4 Ills that still grieve me
Soon are to leave me;
Though billows tower
And winds gain power,

After the storm the fair sun shows its face.
Joys e'er increasing
And peace never ceasing,
These I shall treasure
And share in full measure
When in yon mansions God grants me a place.

PAUL GERHARDT
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1918

558

LAUSANNE 7 6 7 6 D

1 FROM peaceful slumber waking,
We sing, O Lord, Thy praise,
When o'er the world is breaking
Another day of grace—
A day that soon shall perish
As yesterdays are past—
O teach us, then, to cherish
Each moment as our last.

2 O Lord of light and beauty,
The light divine us send,
To see and do our duty,
Lest, when this day shall end
We come with vain excuses
For sin and trespass done,
And shame our face suffuses
At blush of setting sun.

3 Give God thy heart, thy labor,
Show forth thy Savior's praise
And be unto thy neighbor
A present help always:
The Name of Christ we hallow
Not by our faith alone;
If we His path would follow,
His will through us be done.

4 Blest be each faithful servant,
Whene'er the Lord shall come;
The dutiful and fervent
He taketh to His home,
To share with Him in glory
What eye hath not beheld
Nor tongue hath told in story
Nor mortal heart hath held.

JOHAN OLOF WALLIN, 1814
TR. E. W. OLSON

559

CANONBURY L. M.

1 THE morning sun illumes the skies,
And we from peaceful slumbers rise;
All praise to God who hath this night
Protected us from Satan's might.

2 Lord Jesus, be our shield this day
And keep us on the narrow way;
To us Thy holy angels send
And let them to our wants attend.

3 Make Thou our hearts obedient
To do Thy will till life is spent,
To heed Thy Word whate'er betide,
And follow Thee, our faithful guide.

4 Grant that our work may prosper well,
While we beneath Thy shadow dwell.
Let all that we begin with Thee
To Thine own praise accomplished be.

NICOLAUS HERMANN, ca. 1500
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

560

EVARTS 7 6 7 6 D

1 SOON as the morn with roses
Bedecks the dewy east,
And when the sun reposes
Upon the ocean's breast;
Our voice in supplication,
Jehovah, Thou shalt hear;
Grant us, through Christ, salvation,
And be Thou ever near.

2 By Thee, through life supported,
We pass the dangerous road,
By heavenly hosts escorted
Up to their bright abode;
There cast our crowns before Thee,
Our toils and conflicts o'er,
And day and night adore Thee
For ever evermore.

THOMAS HAWEIS, 1792

561

MORNING SACRIFICE C. M.

1 AGAIN Thy glorious sun doth rise,
I praise Thee, O my Lord;
With courage, strength, and hope renewed,
I touch the joyful chord.

2 On good and evil, Lord, Thy sun
Is rising as on me;
Let me in patience and in love
Grow evermore like Thee.

3 May I in virtue and in faith,
And with Thy gifts content,
Rejoice beneath Thy sheltering wings,
Each day in mercy sent.

4 In all my work Thy counsel lend,
And help me keep in view,
O Lord, that still Thy bounteous grace
Is every morning new.

JOHAN OLOF WALLIN, 1816
TR. COMPOSITE

562

SUNRISE 6 5 6 5 11 6 6 5

1 THE sun arises now
In light and glory
And gilds the rugged brow
Of mountains hoary;

Be glad, my soul, and lift
  Thy voice in singing
To God from earth below,
Thy heart with joy aglow
  And praises ringing.

2 Like countless grains of sand,
  Beyond all measure,
And wide as sea and land
  Is heaven's treasure
Of grace which God anew
  Each day bestoweth,
And which, like pouring rain,
Into my soul again
  Each morning floweth.

3 He has throughout the night
  My home surrounded
With angel hosts of light
  And power unbounded,
So I with mine did rest
  In peaceful slumber
Until from deep repose,
The day again arose
  From darkness somber.

4 Keep Thou my soul today
  From sin and blindness;
Surround me on my way
  With loving-kindness,

And fill my heart, O God,
With joy from heaven;
I then shall ask no more
Than what Thou hast of yore
In wisdom given.

5 Thou knowest best my needs,
My sighs Thou heedest,
Thy hand Thy children feeds,
Thine own Thou leadest;
What should I more desire,
With Thee deciding
The course that I must take
Than follow in the wake
Where Thou art guiding?

THOMAS KINGO
TR. P. C. PAULSEN

563

CHENIES 7 6 7 6 D

1 MOST fervent thanks I render
To Thee, my God and Lord,
Who in Thy loving-kindness
Dost gracious help afford:
When night had spread her pinions
Far over land and sea,
I was secure from danger;
Thy mercy shielded me.

2 All praise to Thee, O Father,
Who in the gloom of night
Dost grant me Thy protection
And fill my soul with light.
Pray help me do Thy bidding
Throughout this new-born day;
Make Thou my will submissive
And keep me in Thy way.

3 Vouchsafe to me Thy guidance,
Lest I should go astray;
Let not the foe beguile me,
Be Thou my staff and stay.
Sustain me by Thy goodness,
Thy mercy let me share;
For Satan can not harm me
While I enjoy Thy care.

4 To Thine own praise and glory
Let me conclude this day;
May I to Thee be faithful,
O Lord, for this I pray.
Shield both my soul and body,
My house and native land;
For all Thy love has given
Is safe when in Thy hand.

5 To Thee be laud and honor,
Thy name be blest for aye,
Extend, O Lord, Thy kingdom,
Let grace and peace hold sway.

Against the wiles of Satan
Thy trusty weapons lend.
In mercy grant Thy blessing,
Be with us to the end.

TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

564

1 JESUS, Sun of Righteousness,
Brightest Beam of love divine,
With the early morning rays,
Do Thou on our darkness shine
And dispel, with purest light,
All our long and gloomy night.

2 Like the sun's reviving ray,
May Thy love, with tender glow,
All our coldness melt away,
Warm and cheer us forth to go,
Thee to honor and obey
All our life's short earthly day.

3 Thou, our only Hope and Guide!
Never leave us nor forsake:
In Thy light may we abide
Till the endless morning break,
Moving to Thy holy will
Onward, upward, homeward still!

CHR. KNORR, BARON VON ROSENROTH, 1684
TR. JANE BORTHWICK, 1855

SUNDAY EVENING

565

MACFARREN C. M.

1 ANOTHER day has passed away,
A day of praise and prayer;
Then come, my soul, thy God extol,
And own thy Savior's care.

2 Secure from harm, His mighty arm
Has led me through the day;
And from above, with gifts of love,
Has cheered me on my way.

3 Now, as of old, He leads His fold
On meads of shady green;
While on His breast, in sweetest rest,
The lambkins fondly lean.

4 Care not, says He, but trust in me,
And I will care for you;
My faithfulness and kindliness
Are every morning new.

5 O bliss divine, that Christ is mine,
Who thus attends His own!
Then come, my soul, Thy God extol,
And make His praises known.

C. H. L. SCHUETTE, 1880

566

HURSLEY L. M.

1 SUN of my soul, Thou Savior dear,
It is not night if Thou art near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise,
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Savior's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned today the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep tonight,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
And lead us by Thy hand of love,
Until we reach our home above.

J. KEBLE, 1827

EVENING

567

EVENING HYMN 8 7 8 7 7 7

1 THROUGH the day Thy love hath spared us,
Soon we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest;
Jesus, Thou our Guardian be,
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers,
In Thine arms may we repose;
And when life's short day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

THOMAS KELLY, 1806

568

TALLIS' EVENING HYMN L. M.

1 GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light!
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Safe under Thine almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
With joy behold the judgment day.

4 Lord, let my soul forever share
The bliss of Thy paternal care;
'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above,
To see Thy face and sing Thy love.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

THOMAS KEN, 1695, abr.

569

CECILE C. M. D.

1 THE twilight shadows round me fall,
And night comes creeping on;
But Thou, dear Lord, art ever near,
My Day when day is gone.
Thy wings in love o'ershadow me,
The night with Thee is light;
I rest in Thee, Thou Changeless One,
And wait the dawning bright.

2 My life is but a fleeting day,
My race, how quickly run!
The dawn and noonday glory fade
Into the setting sun.

A stranger and a pilgrim here,
With faltering feet I roam;
Lord, let Thy glory light the way
That leads me to my home.

3 By faith I see the better land,
Where falls no earthly night,
Where Thou dost shine, a radiant Sun,
The Everlasting Light.
Then help me, Lord, to walk with Thee,
And keep me Thine alway,
That from my sleep, I may awake
Unto the perfect day.

ERNEST EDWIN RYDEN. 1924

570

EVENSONG 8 8 7 8 8 7

1 SOFTLY now the day is ending,
Night o'er hill and vale descending;
I will kneel before Thee, Lord.
Unto Thee my thanks I render
That Thou didst, in mercy tender,
Life and peace to me accord.

2 May Thy Church Thy peace inherit;
Guide our leaders by Thy Spirit;
Give our country strength and peace.
To the sinner, sad and dreary,
To each Christian, faint and weary,
Give Thou solace and surcease.

3 Keep me, Jesus, while I slumber,
Free from perils without number;
Shield me, Master, in Thy might,
That released from sin and sorrow,
I may sing the song tomorrow:
Jesus was my Sun this night.

THOMAS KINGO
TR. J. C. AABERG

571

INTEGER VITAE 11 11 11 5

1 NOW God be with us, for the night is closing;
Both light and darkness are of His disposing;
And 'neath His shadow here to rest we yield us,
For He will shield us.

2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, O Master, o'er us;
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us;
Thine angels send us.

3 Let pious thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us,
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us;
May we serve Thee, in all that we are doing,
Thy praise pursuing.

4 Through Thy Beloved soothe the sick and weeping
And bid the captive lose his griefs in sleeping;
Widows and orphans, we to Thee commend them;
Do Thou befriend them.

5 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us;
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely
Who seek Thee only.

6 Father, Thy name be praised, Thy kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven,
Give daily bread, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever.

BOHEMIAN BRETHREN, 1566
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, a.

572

INNSBRUCK 7 7 6 7 7 8

1 NOW rest beneath night's shadows
All woodlands, fields and meadows,
The world in slumber lies;
But thou, my soul, awake thee,
To song and prayer betake thee,
Let praise to thy Creator rise.

2 The radiant sun hath vanished,
Its golden rays are banished
By night, the foe of day;
But Christ, the Sun of gladness,
Dispelling all my sadness,
Within my heart holds constant sway.

3 The rule of day is over
And shining jewels cover
The sky above so blue.
Thus I shall shine in heaven,
Where crowns of gold are given
To all who faithful prove and true.

4 My body lies divested
Of garments that have rested
Upon this form of clay.
But I in rapture ponder
How Christ shall clothe me yonder
With glory that endures for aye.

5 Lord Jesus, who dost love me,
Thy pinions spread above me
And shield me well from harm.
Let angel guards attend me
And from the foe defend me,
That I may rest without alarm.

6 My loved ones, rest securely,
For God will keep you surely
From pain and perils sore.
Sweet slumbers may He send you,
And may His hosts defend you
With golden weapons evermore.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1653
TR. COMPOSITE

573

WEBER 7 7 7 7

1 SOFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.

3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 Thou, who sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity,
Then from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

GEORGE W. DOANE

574

ARLINGTON C. M.

1 AND now the sun hath sunk to rest,
Again we bend the knee
And meekly lift our evening thoughts,
O God and King, to Thee:

2 To Thee, whom seraph hosts adore,
Whom friends believe and fear,
Whose mercy seat, in skies above,
To contrite hearts is near.

3 Drive evil thoughts and dreams afar,
And, waking or asleep,
May heavenly peace, Thy peace, O God,
Through Christ our bosoms keep.

4 Let mercy fall on us like dew,
And angel pinions play
Around us, while the hours of night
In silence pass away.

5 Each night beside the sable gate
Of death the sleeper lies,
And if we pass its portals, Lord,
Let Eden greet our eyes.

PROBABLY FROM THE LATIN
TR. J. H. K., CHURCHMAN, 1858

575

AUGUSTANA L. M.

1 THE day departs, yet Thou art near;
With Thee at hand, we have no fear.
By night Thine eyes their vigil keep,
When our faint eyes are closed in sleep.

2 We rest secure beneath Thy hand,
Protector of our home and land.
To guard Thy children's peaceful rest,
Around them stand Thine angels blest.

3 They sweetly sleep who fear the Lord,
And walk obedient to His Word;
They wake again in joyous mood
To praise the Lord, their Father good.

FRANS MIKAEL FRANZEN, 1847
TR. COMP.

576

MERRIAL 6 5 6 5

1 Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars their watch do keep;
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose,
With Thy tenderest blessing
May my eyelids close.

4 Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

6 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
While all ages run.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865, abr.

577

ARUNDEL 8 7 8 7

1 SAVIOR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing:
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watcheth where Thy people be.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820

578

NAZARETH L. M.

1 THE sun's bright days are lost to sight,
Around us spreads the gloom of night;
Lord Jesus Christ, Thou Light divine,
Let not our souls in darkness pine.

2 To Thee our fervent thanks we pray,
Whose mercy crowned us all this day;
For Thou didst send Thine angels fair,
Who kept us in their tender care.

3 Our sins and faults do Thou efface,
Vouchsafe to us Thy boundless grace;
By Thy forgiveness truly blest,
May we in sleep find peace and rest.

4 Thine angel guards from heaven send,
Against the foe protection lend;
O gracious Lord, from perils sore
Shield us tonight and evermore.

N. HERMANN, 1561
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1926

579

REGENSBURG 8 7 8 7 7 7 8 8

1 SOUL of mine, to God awaking,
And ye senses, every one,
Come, your quiet haunts forsaking,
Tell what God for me has done;
He through this entire day
Has been with me on my way,
To my many wants attending
And all dangers from me fending.

2 Praise and thanks to Thee I render,
Father Thou of mercies great.
Thou hast been my strong Defender,
Never shall Thy love abate.
Thou hast shielded me from woe,
Lent me strength and foiled the foe,
So that I, Thy help beholding,
Rest secure in Thine enfolding.

3 If from Thee I have departed,
I return again to Thee,
Knowing Thou art tender-hearted,
Since Thy Son atoned for me.
I can not deny my guilt,
But for me His blood was spilt,
And Thy grace, all sin exceeding,
Grants forgiveness at His pleading.

4 Grant that I in peace may slumber,
Finding sweet and quiet rest.
Let no cares my soul encumber,
Keep it by Thy presence blest.
Mind and body, child and wife,
All my goods and all my life,
Friends and foes, alike befriended,
Be this night to Thee commended.

5 O immortal God, endue me
With the gifts for which I ask.
Jesus, lest some ill pursue me,
Prosper me in every task.
Holy Spirit, Comfort, Friend,
On whose counsel I depend,
Hearken to my earnest pleading;
Amen, Thou my prayer art heeding.

JOH. RIST, 1607
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1918

NEW YEAR'S WATCH

580

ST. CATHERINE 8 8 8 8 8 8

1 THIS solemn hour O let us be,
Dear Heavenly Father, close to Thee.
It passes now, the dying year,
Eternity is drawing near.
Bless us this night, O Lord, we pray:
Help us to follow Thee alway.

2 We pray tonight: O Savior dear,
If we should live another year,
Give grace and faith that it may be
A year of service unto Thee.
Bless us this night, O Lord, we pray:
Help us to follow Thee alway.

GUSTAF ERIKSON, 1923

PRAYER

581

ERIE 8 7 8 7 D

1 WHAT a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness—
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our Refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1855

582

JESUS BE OUR GUIDE 5 5 8 8 5 5

1 FATHER, hear Thy child
In Thy mercy mild.
Let Thy mighty hand uphold me
And Thy loving arms enfold me
In all toil and strife
Till the end of life.

2 Jesus, hear my prayer,
Shield me everywhere;
To Thy mercy I commend me,
Let Thy saving grace attend me,
Since Thy blood alone
Could for me atone.

3 Spirit from above
Fill my heart with love.
Grant me faith in Christ's salvation,
Planned before the world's creation;

And my hope sustain
Till life's crown I gain.

PAUL E. KRETZMANN

583

DULCE CARMEN 8 7 8 7 8 7

1 GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams do flow,
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer, Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield!

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side
Songs of praises, Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee.

WM. WILLIAMS, 1745
TR. P. WILLIAMS, 1771

584

MERTON C. M.

1 WHEN cold our hearts and far from Thee
Our wand'ring spirits stray,
And thoughts and lips move heavily,
Lord, teach us how to pray.

2 Too vile to venture near Thy throne,
Too poor to turn away;
Our only voice Thy Spirit's groan;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

3 We know not how to seek Thy face
Unless Thou lead the way;
We have no words unless Thy grace,
Lord, teach us how to pray.

4 Here every thought and fond desire
We on Thine altar lay;
And when our souls have caught Thy fire,
Lord, teach us how to pray.

5 O Thou by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

JOHN S. MONSELL, 1827

585

WESTON 8 7 8 7 D

1 IN the holy Father's keeping,
Sheltered in His strong embrace,
Day by day my soul is resting
In that precious blood-bought place.
Here no evil e'er can harm me,
Here I'm free from sin and pain;
In the holy Father's keeping
Only peace and love can reign.

2 In the holy Father's keeping
There is joy, complete, fulfilled:
Joy which Jesus died to give me;
Yea, His precious blood has spilled
That I might be kept securely
Through the Father's precious name,
Kept for glories grand, celestial,
Far above all earthly fame.

3 In the holy Father's keeping,
Jesus, I will pray Thy prayer.
Holy Father, wilt Thou take me,
Wilt Thou guard, protect me there?
By the prayer that Jesus offered,
By His cross, His blood, His love,
Holy Father, in Thy keeping
Take me to Thy realms above.

SAMUEL MARTIN MILLER, 1922

FOR THE DEAF MUTE

586

TALLIS' ORDINAL C. M.

1 O THOU who once in Galilee
Didst make the deaf to hear,
The mute to speak, the blind to see,
Blest Son of God, be near.

2 O deign to hear the silent prayer
Of Thine afflicted own;
Yea, bid them cast on Thee all care,
Thy grace to them make known.

3 The speechless tongue, the lifeless ear
Thou canst restore, O Lord;
Thine Ephphatha, O Savior dear,
Can instant help afford.

4 But if it be the Father's will
That they should suffer loss,
O lend them grace with patience still
To bear a painful cross.

5 Meanwhile to them the listening ear
Of faith in Thee impart,
And let Thy Word bring light and cheer
To every troubled heart.

6 Some day in yonder happy land,
Each loss will prove a gain,
All mysteries we'll understand,
For Thou wilt make them plain.

ANNA HOPPE, a.

PRAISE

587

CRASSELIUS 9 10 9 10 10 10

1 To Thee, O Lord, will I sing praises,
For where is found a glorious God like Thee?
To Thee my heart its anthem raises,
O give Thy quick'ning Spirit's aid to me,
That I may sing in Jesus' name alone,
In strains which find acceptance at Thy throne.

2 O Father, draw me to the Savior,
That He in turn may draw me unto Thee;
Thy Spirit make my heart His dwelling
And deign within my rule and guide to be,
That I Thy wondrous peace may taste and feel
As from my heart to Thee glad anthems peal.

3 Grant me, O Lord, this priceless treasure,
Then shall my humble worship grateful be;
Then beautiful will be the measure
With which in heart and truth I worship Thee;
Then near to Thee my Spirit shall me bring,
And I a worthy psalm of praise shall sing.

4 For He can plead my cause with sighings
That far surpass all power of speech to tell;
He teaches me to pray with fervor
And witness bears that I beyond shall dwell,

Thy child and heir with Christ, through whom I say:
O Abba, Father, hear me when I pray.

5 What Thy good Spirit bids me utter
Is truly with Thy will in sweet accord;
Thou nevermore wilt fail to grant me
What I request of Thee through Christ, my Lord;
In His dear name I come before Thy face
And take from Thee, O Father, grace for grace.

6 I pray, then, in the name of Jesus,
Who ever pleads for me at Thy right hand;
Thus my petitions all are granted,
For Thou wilt nevermore His pleas withstand.
What joy and bliss beyond compare is mine!
For this, O Lord, be all the glory Thine!

BARTHOLOMAEUS CRASSELIUS, 1697
TR. COMPOSITE

588

LUDOVICA 7 s 6 LINES

1 FOR the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise.

2 For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night:
Hill and vale and tree and flower,
Sun and moon and stars of light;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise.

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child;
Friends on earth and friends above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise.

4 For Thy Church that evermore
Lifts her holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise.

F. S. PIERPONT. 1864

589

POSEN 7 7 7 7

1 SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heav'n with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captivè led captivity.

3 Heav'n and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heav'ns and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And shall man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No, the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

590

DUKE STREET L. M.

1 GIVE to our God immortal praise!
Mercy and truth are all His ways.
Wonders of grace to God belong:
Repeat His mercies in your song.

2 Give to the Lord of lords renown,
The King of kings with glory crown:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no more.

3 He built the earth, He spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high.
Wonders of grace to God belong:
Repeat His mercies in your song.

4 He fills the sun with morning light;
He bids the moon direct the night:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall shine no more.

5 He sent His Son with power to save
From guilt and darkness and the grave.
Wonders of grace to God belong:
Repeat His mercies in your song.

6 Through this vain world He guides our feet
And leads us to His heavenly seat;
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

591

EAGLEY C. M.

1 WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view I'm lost
In wonder, love and praise.

2 Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestowed
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

3 When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe
And led me up to man.

4 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

5 Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

6 When nature fails and day and night
Divide Thy works no more,
My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercies shall adore.

7 Through all eternity, to Thee
A grateful song I'll raise;
But, oh! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

J. ADDISON, 1712, abr.

592

KUGELMANN 7 8 7 8 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

1 MY soul, now bless thy Maker!
Let all within me bless His name,
Who maketh thee partaker
Of mercies more than thou darest claim,
Forget thou not, His meekness
Now cleanseth thee from sin;
He healeth all thy weakness,
Renews thy life within;
His grace and care are endless,
He saved thee through the past;
He leaves no sufferer friendless,
But rights the wronged at last.

2 He shows to man His treasure
Of judgment, truth, and righteousness,
His love beyond all measure,
His yearning pity o'er distress;
Nor treats us as we merit,
But lays His anger by;
The humble, contrite spirit
Finds His compassion nigh;
And high as heaven above us,
As break from close of day,
So far, since He doth love us,
He puts our sins away.

3 For, as a tender father
Hath pity on his children here,
He in His arms doth gather
All who are His in childlike fear.
He knows how frail our powers,
Who but from dust are made:
We flourish as the flowers,
And even so we fade;
A storm but o'er them passes,
And all their bloom is o'er,—
We wither like the grasses,
Our place knows us no more.

4 God's grace alone endureth,
And children's children yet shall prove
How He with strength assureth
The hearts of all that seek His love.
In heaven is fixed His dwelling,
His rule is over all;
Bright hosts, in might excelling,
Are at His beck and call.
Praise Him who ever reigneth,
All ye who hear His Word;
He ne'er our hymns disdaineth,—
My soul, O praise the Lord!

J. GRAUMANN, 1525
CATHERINE WINKWORTH, a.

593

STUTTGART 8 7 8 7

1 LIVING Fountain, freely flowing
In the sheen of heaven's day,
Grace and life on us bestowing,
Wash Thou all our sins away.

2 Fountain whence alone the living
Draw the life they boast as theirs,
By Thy grace, a gift whose giving
Life of life forever shares.

3 Who Thy mighty depths can measure?
Who can sound, with earthly line,
Thy profundity of treasure,
Thy infinity divine?

4 They who quaff Thy wave shall never
Thirst again; for springing free
In their hearts, a fount forever,
Thou, to them, of life shalt be.

5 May we drink of Thee rejoicing,
Till on heaven's sinless shore,
We Thy virtues shall be voicing
With the blest, for evermore.

A. F. ROHR, 1929

594

SPERATUS 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

1 SING praise to God who reigns above,
The God of all creation;
The God of power, the God of love,
The God of our salvation;
With healing balm my soul He fills
And every pain and sorrow stills:
To God all praise and glory!

2 The angel hosts Thy praises sing
Around Thy throne in heaven.
On earth and sea, O mighty King,
All praise to Thee is given.
Let all who 'neath Thy shadow dwell
In hymns of praise Thy wisdom tell:
To God all praise and glory.

3 What God hath wrought to show His might,
He evermore sustaineth.
His eye is o'er us day and night,
His mercy never waneth.
Throughout His kingdom's wide domain
His works are right, His judgments plain:
To God all praise and glory.

4 I cried to God in my distress,
His mercy heard me calling;
My Savior saw my helplessness
And kept my feet from falling;

For this, Lord, praise and thanks to Thee!
Praise God most high, praise God with me!
To God all praise and glory!

5 Ye who confess the Savior's name,
To God give praise and glory!
Ye who the Father's might proclaim,
To God give praise and glory!
Let idols under foot be trod!
The Lord is God! The Lord is God!
To God all praise and glory!

6 Thus, all my gladsome way along,
I'll sing aloud Thy praises,
That men may hear the grateful song
My voice unwearied raises;
Be joyful in the Lord, my heart,
Both soul and body, bear your part;
To God all praise and glory!

J. H. SCHUETZ, 1675
TR. FRANCES ELIZABETH COX, ST. 1, 4, 6
H. BRUECKNER, ST. 2, 3, 5

595

SULLIVAN, 7 S 6 LINES

1 GOD of mercy, God of grace!
Show the brightness of Thy face;
Shine upon us, Savior, shine;
Fill Thy Church with light divine,
And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord!
Be by all that live adored;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to th' eternal King;
At Thy feet their tribute pay
And Thy holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord!
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man His blessing give;
Man to God devoted live;
All below and all above
One in joy, in light, in love.

596

ST. THOMAS S. M.

1 MY soul, repeat His praise
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

2 High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

3 His grace subdues our sins,
And His forgiving love
Far as the east is from the west
Doth all our guilt remove.

4 The pity of the Lord
To those who fear His name,
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.

5 Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower;
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.

6 But Thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

597

ITALIAN HYMN 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

1 GLORY to God on high!
Let heaven and earth reply,
Praise ye His name!
Angels His love adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
Saints sing forevermore,
Worthy the Lamb!

2 Join, all ye ransomed race,
Praise ye the Lord of grace,
Bless ye His name!
On Him we fix our choice,

In Him we all rejoice,
Shouting with heart and voice,
Worthy the Lamb!

3 Hark, how the choirs above,
Filled with the Savior's love,
Dwell on His name!
There, too, may we be found,
With light and glory crowned,
While all the heavens resound,
Worthy the Lamb!

JAMES ALLEN, a.

598

TRURO L. M.

1 THEE we adore, eternal Lord!
We praise Thy name with one accord,
Thy saints, who here Thy goodness see,
Through all the world do worship Thee.

2 To Thee aloud all angels cry,
The heavens and all the powers on high:
Thee, holy, holy, holy King,
Lord God of hosts, they ever sing.

3 Th' apostles join the glorious throng;
The prophets swell th' immortal song;
The martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to Thy praise.

4 From day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honor Thee!
Thy name we worship and adore,
World without end, for evermore!

5 Vouchsafe, O Lord, we humbly pray,
To keep us safe from sin this day;
Have mercy, Lord, we trust in Thee;
O let us ne'er confounded be!

TE DEUM, LATIN OF 4TH CENTURY
TR. THOMAS COTTERIL, 1815 a.

599

GODFREY L. M.

1 ETERNAL God, omnipotent,
Whose scepter sways the universe,
Whose glory fills the firmament,
We come Thy praises to rehearse.

2 Thou heedest all beneath Thy sway
Who bow before Thy throne in prayer;
The least may Abba, Father, say
And trust Thee for Thy father-care.

3 Nor sin, though it be scarlet red
Or bloody crimson in its hue,
Around our souls a gloom can shed
To hide us from Thy loving view.

4 Since Thou didst give Thine only Son
To break the tyranny of sin,
We, through the merits which He won,
May also grace and pardon win.

5 Thou didst adopt us for His sake
Into Thy glorious family
Of saints and angels, us to make
Thine heirs to all eternity.

6 Therefore, O God, almighty King!
We come to Thee in Jesus' name,
And lovingly Thy praises sing,
Which Thee as Father dear acclaim.

A. F. POHR, 1930

600

UNDIQUE GLORIA 10 4 6 6 6 6 10 4

1 LET all the world in every corner sing:
My God and King!
The heavens are not too high,
His praise may thither fly;
The earth is not too low,
His praises there may grow.
Let all the world in every corner sing:
My God and King!

2 Let all the world in every corner sing:
My God and King!
The Church with psalms must shout;
No door can keep them out.
But, above all, the heart
Must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in every corner sing:
My God and King!

3 Let all the world in every corner sing:
My God and King!
The Father, with the Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
One everlasting Lord,
Be evermore adored!
Let all the world in every corner sing:
My God and King!

GEORGE HERBERT, 1633
DOXOLOGY ANON., 1872

CAROLS AND SPIRITUAL SONGS

ADVENT

601

BEREDEN 7 6 7 6 7 7 6 6

1 PREPARE the way, O Zion!
Ye awful deeps, rise high;
Sink low, ye tow'ring mountains,
The Lord is drawing nigh;
The righteous King of glory,
Foretold in sacred story.
O blest is He that came
In God the Father's name.

2 O Zion, He approacheth,
Thy Lord and King for aye!
Strew palms where He advanceth,
Spread garments in His way.

God's promise faileth never,
Hosanna sound forever!
O blest is He that came
In God the Father's name.

3 Fling wide thy portals, Zion,
And hail thy glorious King!
His tidings of salvation
To every people bring,
Who, waiting yet in sadness,
Would sing His praise with gladness.
O blest is He that came
In God the Father's name.

FRANS MIKAEL FRANZEN
TR. AUGUSTUS NELSON

602

ROSA 7 6 7 6 7 7 6

1 As the rose shall blossom here
All the desert places
Blossom when the golden year
Shines on saddened faces.
Glory crowns proud Lebanon,
Carmel's height has splendor won,
Flowers bloom in Sharon.

2 Quiet ye the trembling hands,
All the feeble strengthen,
Loosen all enslaving bands,
God our days would lengthen.

Gleams the sword, so keen and swift,
Death to foes, to friends a gift;
Comes the Lord to save you.

3 Sight He gives to all the blind,
Ne'er their eyes shall darken;
Every mute his voice shall find,
All the deaf shall harken;
Like the hart the lame shall leap,
Zion nevermore shall weep,
Peace shall reign forever.

4 Thus Isaiah prophesied
In the days of sadness.
Ages passed, then far and wide
Spread the news of gladness:
Christ is here, with us He stands,
Changing with His loving hands
Desert wastes to Eden.

5 Hail our King at God's right hand,
Jesus and His Spirit
Lead us to the promised land
We by faith inherit.
And though death be drawing near,
Words of life the deaf shall hear;
Mutes shall sing His praises.

N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG
TR. S. D. RODHOLM

CHRISTMAS

603

GRUBER IRREGULAR

1 SILENT night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon virgin mother and Child;
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

2 Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight:
Glories stream from heaven afar;
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia,
Christ, the Savior, is born!

3 Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818
TR. UNKNOWN

604

GRUBER IRREGULAR

1 SILENT night, holy night!
Golden stars shed their light,
While yon virgin tenderly wakes
At the manger till morning breaks
O'er the heavenly Child.

2 Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Radiant beams of glory appear,
And the message of joy they hear:
Christ, the Savior is born.

3 Silent night, holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Shines so softly out of Thine eyes;
'Tis the light of salvation we prize,
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818
TR. COMP.

605

ST. LOUIS 8 6 8 6 7 6 8 6

1 O LITTLE town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,

And praises sing to God our King,
And peace to man on earth.

3 O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868

606

CELESTIA 7 7 8 8 7

1 SPLENDID are the heavens high,
Beautiful the radiant sky,
Where the golden stars are shining
And their rays, to earth inclining,
Beckon us to heaven above.

2 It was on the holy night;
Darkness veiled the stars so bright;
But at once the heavens hoary
Flooded were with light and glory,
Coming from a wondrous star.

3 When this star so fair and clear
Filled with light the midnight drear,
Then, according to tradition,
Should a King with heavenly mission
Unto earth from heaven descend.

4 Sages from the East afar,
When they saw this wondrous star,
Went to find this King of nations
And to offer their oblations
Unto Him as Lord and King.

5 Him they found in Bethlehem,
Yet He wore no diadem;
They but saw a maiden lowly
With an infant pure and holy,
Resting in her loving arms.

6 Guided by the star, they found
Him whose praise the ages sound.
We, too, have a star to guide us,
Which forever will provide us
With the light to find our Lord.

7 And the star, as bright as day,
Which will never lead astray,
With its message so appealing,
Is the Word of God, revealing
Christ to us, our Lord and King.

N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG
TR. J. C. AABERG

607

STELLA 8 6 8 6 WITH REFRAIN

1 SHINE on, thou Star of Bethlehem,
Forever, evermore,
And lead me to the feet of Him,
Whom all the saints adore!

Chorus:

Shine on, shine on, thou Star of Bethlehem,
Shine on, with mild, benignant ray,
Forever, evermore;
Shine on, shine on, thou Star of Bethlehem
And guide me to the living Way,
To Christ, whom saints adore.

2 Shine on, thou Star of Bethlehem,
Until the Gentile lands
Shall glorify their Savior King
With voices, hearts and hands!

3 Shine on, thou Star of Bethlehem,
Let every ray be bright,
Till mourning hearts with hope are thrilled,
And darkness flees thy light.

4 Shine on, thou Star of Bethlehem,
And may I worship where
Thy light reveals my Savior King,
And bring my offerings there.

5 Shine on, thou Star of Bethlehem,
Until the night is gone
And on God's chosen children here
Eternal day shall dawn.

H. A. BECKER

608

IRBY 8 7 8 7 7 7

1 ONCE in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle-shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby
In a manger for His bed;
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poorest of the earth
Was our holy Savior's birth.

3 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children, crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

CECIL FRANCES (HUMPHREYS) ALEXANDER, 1848, a.

609

PAEDIA L. M.

1 THY little ones, dear Lord, are we,
And come Thy lowly bed to see;
Enlighten every soul and mind,
That we the way to Thee may find.

2 With songs we hasten Thee to greet
And kiss the dust before Thy feet.
O blessed hour, O sweetest night,
That gave Thee birth, our soul's delight.

3 Now welcome! From Thy heavenly home,
Though Thou to grief and tears art come:
Man has on earth for Thee no room
Save stable, manger, cross and tomb.

4 Alas, dear Lord, how can it be
So few bestow a thought on Thee
Or on the love, so wondrous great,
That drew Thee down to our estate?

5 O draw us wholly to Thee, Lord,
Do Thou to us Thy grace afford;
True faith and love to us impart,
That we may hold Thee in our heart.

6 Keep us, howe'er the world may lure,
In our baptismal covenant pure;
That every yearning thought may be
Directed only, Lord, to Thee.

7 Until at last we too acclaim,
With all Thy saints, Thy glorious name;
In paradise our songs renew
And praise Thee as the angels do.

8 We gather round Thee, Jesus dear,
So happy in Thy presence here;
O Savior, grant us this alone,
To stand in heaven before Thy throne.

H. A. BRORSON, 1732
TR. ANON.

610

CHRISTMAS DAWN 7 6 7 6

1 WHEN Christmas morn is dawning,
In faith I would repair
Unto the lowly manger;
My Savior lieth there,

2 How kind, O loving Savior,
To come from heaven above!
From sin and evil save us,
And keep us in Thy love.

3 We need Thee, blessed Jesus,
Our dearest friend Thou art;
Forbid that we by sinning
Should grieve Thy loving heart.

FROM HEMLANDSSAENGER
TR. C. W. FOSS

611

WONDROUS STORY 9 8 9 8 9 8 9 8 9 10 10

1 O HAVE you heard the wondrous story,
And have you learned the news so blest?
The King of kings and Lord of glory
From heaven descends to be our guest!

Behold in Bethlehem a mother
Beside her new-born Babe recline,
A little child like any other,
So human and yet all divine.

Solo:

Christ-child, Christ-child,
Thy great love I prize
Bring me, O bring me to sweet paradise!
Bring me, O bring me to sweet paradise!

2 God's very Son comes down from heaven
In man's poor flesh and blood to dwell,
A Savior by the Father given,
Glad cherubim the tidings tell.
Oh, if this Child by angels cherished,
Had not appeared our race to save,
Mankind in sin and death had perished
As Satan's helpless, trembling slave.

3 Then dearest Child, let me enfold Thee
And fondly draw Thee to my breast.
My heart's Delight, firm will I hold Thee,
In Thy great love forever blest.
Before Thy manger kneeling ever,
Thy poverty my wealth shall be,
Nor life nor death my love shall sever
From Thee until Thy face I see.

FROM THE GERMAN
TR. F. W. HERZBERGER

612

NATIVITY 8 3 8 8

1 A BABE is born in Bethlehem,
Bethlehem,
Rejoice, rejoice, Jerusalem.
Hallelujah, hallelujah.

2 A lowly virgin gave Him birth,
Gave Him birth,
Who rules the heavens and the earth.
Hallelujah, hallelujah.

3 He in a simple manger lay,
Manger lay,
Whom angels praise with joy for aye.
Hallelujah, hallelujah.

4 And wise men from the East did bring,
East did bring,
Gold, myrrh and incense to the King.
Hallelujah, hallelujah.

5 Now all our fears have passed away,
Passed away,
The Savior blest was born today.
Hallelujah, hallelujah.

6 God's blessed children we became,
We became,
And shall in heaven praise His name.
Hallelujah, hallelujah.

7 Then like the angels we shall be,
We shall be,
God's holy presence we shall see.
Hallelujah, hallelujah.

8 The angels there with great delight,
Great delight,
Will teach the song they sang this night.
Hallelujah, hallelujah.

9 With gladsome praises we adore,
We adore,
Our Lord and Savior evermore.
Hallelujah, hallelujah.

FROM THE LATIN BY N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG
TR. J. C. AABERG

613

KLUG 6 6 7 6 7 6 5

1 SING forth with gladsome voice,
With grateful hearts rejoice:
All the world's salvation
Sleeps in a manger-bed,
The hope of every nation
Laid there His royal head:
Great eternal God!

2 O Son of God on high,
For Thee my heart doth sigh;
Fill with consolation

The soul that needs Thy love;
And teach me Thy salvation:
With mercy from above
Draw my heart to Thee!

3 Though we were lost in guilt,
His word He has fulfilled;
Destined for perdition
We lay beneath His wrath;
But His great love's compassion
Has opened heaven's path:
There we are at home.

4 Where is the home of bliss?
It can be only this:
Where the saints are singing
In hymns of loud acclaim,
And their hosannas bringing
All glory to His name:
There we are at home!

15TH CENTURY
TR. PAUL E. KRETZMANN, 1927

614

MAYER 8 6 8 6 7 7 8

1 TO us from heaven's lofty height
Fair angels now descend;
Behold, how to the gloomy night
They radiant brightness lend!

A thousand harps are ringing,
And all unite in singing:
Hallelujah, hallelujah!

2 What prompts you thus to leave your home,
Where all is joy and glee?
Why should you wish on earth to roam,
What have you come to see?
Ye heralds consecrated,
Why sing ye so elated:
Hallelujah, hallelujah?

3 'Tis on the Child of Bethlehem
These angel hosts would gaze:
He is the world's most precious Gem,
And heaven sings His praise.
To work out our salvation
He left God's habitation.
Hallelujah, hallelujah!

4 O Child so wonderful and great,
Thou camest from above;
Thy lips the Father's will relate,
Thou art His pledge of love.
By Thee the peace of heaven
To us on earth is given.
Hallelujah, hallelujah!

5 We join the angels in their glee,
Dear Christ, this Christmas day.
O come our welcome Guest to be,
Yes, come with us to stay.
Be pleased to hear our voices
While every heart rejoices:
Hallelujah, hallelujah.

FROM THE GERMAN
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

615

TEKNA 11 11 11 11

1 O COME, little children, O come, one and all,
O come to the manger in Bethlehem's stall
And see what the Father in heaven so true
Has done to prepare a bright Christmas for you.

2 Behold, in the manger, that strange little bed,
A Child, sweet and gentle, is resting His head,
A Babe, clad in garments so pure and so white
And fairer by far than the angels of light.

3 On hay and on straw in the manger He lies;
Both Mary and Joseph, with fond, loving eyes,
Are gazing upon Him, and shepherds draw near,
While jubilant angels from heaven appear.

4 O kneel with the shepherds in worshipful prayer
And join the dear angels who also are there;
Sing glory to God in the heavens above
And thank Him for Jesus, the gift of His love.

5 O dearest, O sweetest, O wonderful Child,
So pure and so holy, so good and so mild;
For us poor and weak in the manger hast lain,
For us like an innocent lamb Thou wast slain.

6 Receive then our hearts, which we offer to Thee,
And keep them from sin and from wickedness free;
O render them holy and blessed like Thine,
Thou Son of the Highest, Thou Infant divine.

C. v. SCHMIDT
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1916

616

DETROIT 9 9 9 7 D

1 LITTLE Baby Jesus, born today,
Come into my heart and with me stay,
Fill my soul with love and trust in Thee,
Evermore abide with me!
In a manger lowly Thou wast laid,
Though Thy hands the heavens and earth have made;
Son of God eternal and my Lord,
Keep me ever by Thy Word!

2 Little Baby Jesus, Savior dear,
Let me feel Thy presence ever near,
Cleanse me with Thy blood from all my sin,
Make me pure and whole within!
All my help alone in Thee is found,

All my trust alone in Thee I ground,
Clothe me wholly in Thy righteousness
As my glorious, perfect dress.

3 Little Baby Jesus, born today,
Let me walk forever in Thy way;
Fill my heart with strength and love divine,
Let Thy favor on me shine!
Thou who hast my soul so dearly bought,
Without Thee, my Strength, I can do naught,
Come into my heart and live in me
Now and in eternity!

PAUL E. KRETZMANN

617

SEWEY 8 8 9 8 8 8 9 8

1 CHRISTMAS is here with joy untold;
Now young and old are rejoicing.
What angels made known to men of old
The lips of all babes are voicing;
Branches from Eden's tree stand bright
With lights that point to the Giver;
All children whose joy is pure and right
May harbor that joy forever.

2 Joy is a guest on earth today;
It comes with Jesus from heaven.
Come gentle-eyed dove and sparrow gray,
To feasting this morning is given.

Dance, little child, this festal morn,
So rich in grace for each mortal;
Today was our wondrous Savior born,
He opened His kingdom's portal.

3 Christ was a child like you and me,
And helpless lay in the manger.
In paradise where the angels be,
He welcomes each homesick stranger.
He as our Lord among us lives,
Who rules all heaven's dominions.
To those of a childlike faith He gives
In Eden fair angel pinions.

B. S. INGEMANN
TR. D. G. M. BACK

618

CHRISTMAS TREE 8 7 8 8 8 7

1 O CHRISTMAS tree, O Christmas tree,
How green thy branches ever!
Thou still art green when summer wanes
And wintry winds sweep o'er the plains.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How green thy branches ever!

2 O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Thy verdant branches please me.
The sight of thee at Christmas time
Doth make me sing a joyful rhyme.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Thy verdant branches please me.

3 O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Thy dress so green would teach me:
Fair hope, in trouble and distress,
Is felt to be a sweet caress.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Thy dress so green would teach me.

4 O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
What golden lights adorn thee!
Like stars they shine in beauty bright,
To fill each heart with pure delight.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
What golden lights adorn thee!

5 O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How loving hands have decked thee!
Thus God's own love will make of me
For paradise a shining tree.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How loving hands have decked thee!

FROM THE GERMAN
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1926

619

WONNBERGER 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

1 BESIDE Thy manger here I stand,
Dear Jesus, Lord and Savior,
A gift of love within my hand
To thank Thee for Thy favor.

O take my humble offering;
My heart, my soul, yea, everything
Is Thine to keep forever.

2 With joy I gaze upon Thy face;
Thy glory and Thy splendor
Is greater than my heart can praise
And songs can fitly render.
O that my mind might truly be
As boundless as the deepest sea,—
'Twould still be lost in wonder.

3 O grant me this abundant grace,
And let it be Thy pleasure
That I may be Thy dwelling-place,
Dear Savior, Sweetest Treasure!
O let me be Thy manger-bed,
Then shall I lift my lowly head
With joy beyond all measure.

PAUL GERHARDT
TR. W. M. CZAMANSKE

620

LUX NOEL 8 7 8 8 7 3

1 O LET us praise the Christmas tree;
Its beauty, how amazing!
What joy it brings to you and me,
And how we clap our hands in glee
When all its lights are blazing!
Yes, blazing.

2 For, lo, on this most holy night
The Christ to us was given;
Had He not saved us by His might,
In darkness there would be no light,
But now the clouds are riven,
Yes, riven.

3 And from the throne of God on high
A flood of light comes streaming;
The night is gone, no more we sigh,
Our hearts are bright with hope and joy,
Our faces, too, are beaming,
Yes, beaming.

4 O Christmas tree, to thee we bring
Our praises loudly chanted,
And hallelujahs, too, we sing
To Christ, our Prophet, Priest and King,
The Life-tree, in us planted,
Yes, planted.

FROM THE GERMAN
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1916

NEW YEAR

621

MANN 6 5 6 5 D WITH REFRAIN

1 STANDING at the portal of the opening year,
Words of comfort meet us, hushing every fear;
Spoken through the silence by our Father's voice,
Tender, strong, and faithful, making us rejoice.

Refrain

Onward, then, and fear not, children of the day,
For His Word shall never, never pass away.

2 I, the Lord, am with thee, be not thou afraid;
I will help and strengthen, be thou not dismayed;
Yea, I will uphold thee with My own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen in My sight to stand.

3 For the year before us, O what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy living streams shall rise;
For the sad and sinful shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble perfect strength be found.

4 He will never fail us, He will not forsake;
His eternal cov'nant He will never break.
Resting on His promise, what have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient for the coming year.

F. R. HAVERGAL

622

POPPEN 8 7 8 7

1 LORD of life and light and blessing,
Filled with reverence, awe and fear,
We are standing at the portals
Of the gone, and coming year.

2 Through the portal new we enter,
And before us hangs a mist,
Freighted with the new year's burden,
Darkness-flecked and sunlight-kissed.

3 But with hopeful hearts we enter,
Even though we cannot know
Whether, in the mist before us,
We are faced by weal or woe.

4 While we know that now, forever,
On the old the sun has set,
In the new, with mists uncertain,
God the Lord is with us yet.

5 Lord of life and light and blessing,
Thou with us, we do not fear,
But believe that Thou wilt lead us
Safely in the coming year.

A. F. ROHR

SAVIOR

623

CRUSADER'S HYMN 5 5 7 5 5 8

1 BEAUTIFUL Savior, King of creation,
Son of God and Son of man!
Truly I'd love Thee, truly I'd serve Thee,
Light of my soul, my Joy, my Crown.

2 Fair are the meadows, fairer the woodlands,
Robed in flowers of blooming spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer;
He makes our sorr'wing spirit sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine, fairer the moonlight,
And the sparkling stars on high;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels in the sky.

4 Beautiful Savior, Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of man!
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,
Now and for evermore be Thine!

CRUSADERS' HYMN
TR. J. A. SEISS

624

ST. RAPHAEL 8 7 8 7 4 7

1 SAVIOR, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep the flock, from sin defend us,
Keep us when we go astray;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear us children when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

DOROTHY ANN THRUPP, 1836

625

SERING 7 6 7 6

1 THERE is a gentle Gardener
Who owns a garden fair,
Where countless blooming flowers
Enjoy His tender care.

2 He grants them radiant sunshine
And soft, refreshing rain;
Thus nurtured, they must flourish
And sweetest fragrance gain.

3 They fondly love the Gardener,
And all to Him incline,
While with their clinging tendrils
They seek Him to entwine.

4 And when their day is ended,
He takes them to His breast,
And heavenward He bears them
To regions ever blest.

5 There shall those flowers blossom
In beauty evermore,
Nor cold nor frost shall blight them
On that celestial shore.

6 Thou Gardener true and gentle,
Care for us every day,
That we in yonder garden
May thrive and bloom for aye.

FROM THE GERMAN
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1918

626

AMICUS 11 10 11 10 (IAMBIC)

1 I HAVE a Friend so patient, kind, forbearing,
Of all my friends this Friend doth love me best;
Though I am weak and sinful, yet, when sharing
His love and mercy, I am ever blest.

2 He is my Lord, my Friend, my loving Brother,
And Jesus Christ is His most blessed name.
He loves more tenderly than any mother:
To rest in Him is more than wealth and fame.

3 My poor and wretched soul He liberated
From sin and condemnation, death and hell;
The serpent's head is bruised, his might defeated,
Rejoice, my ransomed soul, for all is well!

4 I am redeemed: no more the law prevaileth,
And Christ, the Lord, is my Redeemer's Name;
His precious blood more than my sin availeth;
His merit covers all my guilt and shame.

5 With hallelujahs here I'll tell the story,
My Lord to praise, to laud and magnify,
And praise His name for evermore in glory,
Before His throne, with all the saints on high.

CARL OLOF ROSENIUS (1816-1868)
TR. JOHN JESPERSON

627

RENOVA 11 11 11 11

1 TAKE my heart, O Jesus, work its stony soil;
Long I have been weary of this fruitless toil;
Every cherished method of mine own device
And the hardest labor will no more suffice.

2 Once I spurned Thee, Savior, in my self-conceit;
Now behold my spirit, broken with defeat.
Lord, I can but offer Thee a barren heart;
Take it, and salvation by Thy grace impart.

3 Let Thy Holy Spirit with the Word of God
Crush the stones to pieces, break the hardened sod;
Let Him work it deeply till the soil is sound,
Till it serves Thy purpose as a fertile ground.

4 Go then forth, O Sower, sow Thy precious seed,
Showers freely scatter, to its care give heed;
Smother thorns and thistles, guard it from the foe,
Lest he in the darkness come his tares to sow.

5 Thou hast shown me mercy with a love untold,
Grant that I may yield Thee fruit a hundredfold;
What a day of glory, what a day of gain,
When the reapers carry home the golden grain!

P. C. PAULSEN, 1925

628

HILDESHEIM 8 8 7 8 8 7

1 JESUS Christ as King is reigning,
God His mighty rule ordaining:
All things at His feet shall lie.
Let each tongue as Lord confess Him
And in homage praise and bless Him;
For His throne is built on high.

2 With the Father honors sharing,
Cherubim His fame declaring,
He is seated on His throne,
Ruling over earth and heaven;
For to Him are all things given
By the Father as His own.

3 Christians here on earth, adore Him;
Saints in heaven, come before Him,
Shout, ye hosts that carry palms;
Ye who glistening crowns are wearing,
Ye who harps of gold are bearing,
Praise ye Him with tuneful psalms.

4 And I, too, a sinner lowly,
Will exalt the Lord most holy,
Saying, as I prostrate lie:
Jesus Christ as King is reigning,
God His mighty rule ordaining:
Glory to the Lord on high.

PHIL. FR. HILLER, 1757
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1918

629

LOWRY 6 4 6 4 WITH REFRAIN

1 I NEED Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord:
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

REFRAIN

I need Thee, O I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee:
O bless me now, my Savior,
I come to Thee.

2 I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

REFRAIN

3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;

Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

REFRAIN

4 I need Thee every hour,
Teach me Thy will ;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfill.

REFRAIN

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One,
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.

REFRAIN

ANNIE S. HAWKS, 1872

630

GALDAN 7 7 7 3

1 LET us go to Galilee,
To the land across the sea,
Where the hills have heard the Word
Of our Lord.

2 Echoes ring from hill to hill,
Voices sound across the rill:
He is coming through the lea,
Blest is He.

3 There He is, the Prophet true,
Coming slowly into view,
With the bearing of a king,
Joy to bring.

4 Hearts aglow with joyful song,
Children join the happy throng;
Multitudes with one accord
Hail Him Lord.

5 Seated on the grassy slope,
Heaven opens, words of hope
Lift the souls to God on high,
Christ is nigh.

6 How I long to see the Lord,
Hear Him speak His holy Word,
In the land across the sea,
Galilee.

P. C. PAULSEN, 1926

631

HEAVENLY FRIEND 9 8 9 8 8 8

1 MY truest Friend abides in heaven;
On earth our friends are rare and few;
The world no proof to me hath given
Of friendship constant, firm and true,
And so my soul doth here contend
That Jesus is my truest Friend.

2 Men in their friendship often falter,
But Jesus like a rock doth stand;
Though storms of woe my fortune alter,
He holds me firmly by the hand;
He is my stay till life doth end:
My Jesus is my truest Friend.

3 For me He suffers crucifixion,
For me He sheds His precious blood;
He comforts me in my affliction,
His counsels all are wise and good;
Upon His word I may depend;
He is indeed my truest Friend.

4 My Friend, such faithful love possessing,
My Friend, whose own I am for aye,
My Friend, so tender and caressing,
Beyond the grave my Friend will stay.
May I not then in truth contend
That Jesus is my truest Friend?

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK (1672-1737)
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

HOLY SPIRIT

632

DAVID 6 5 6 5 D

1 HOLY Spirit, hear us;
Help us while we sing;
Breathe into the music
Of the praise we bring.

Holy Spirit, prompt us
When we kneel to pray;
Nearer come and teach us
What we ought to say.

2 Holy Spirit, shine Thou
On the Book we read;
Gild its holy pages
With the light we need.
Holy Spirit, give us
Each a lowly mind;
Make us more like Jesus,
Gentle, pure and kind.

3 Holy Spirit, brighten
Little deeds of toil;
And our playful pastimes
Let no folly spoil.
Holy Spirit, keep us
Safe from sins which lie
Hidden by some pleasure
From our youthful eye.

4 Holy Spirit, help us
Daily by Thy might,
What is wrong to conquer
And to choose the right.
Holy Spirit, hear us,
Help us while we sing;

Breathe into the music
Of the praise we bring.

W. H. PARKER

633

LAST HOPE 7 7 7 7

1 HOLY Ghost, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;
Drive the shade of night away,
Turn my darkness into day.

2 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cheer this guilty heart of mine;
In Thy merit pity me,
From sin's bondage set me free.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

ANDREW REED, 1817

MISSIONS

634

LOST AND FOUND 8 7 8 7 8 8

1 FROM afar, across the waters,
Where Atlantic's billows roar,
Lashed by hurricanes to fury,
On the sands of Afric's shore,
Sweeps the cry of Macedonia:
Come and help us.

2 From across the wide Pacific,
From the heart of Asia vast—
Asia, cradle of the nations,
Like a stirring bugle blast
Bursts the cry of Macedonia:
Come and help us.

3 From the lands on India's ocean,
Breeders of the hot simoon,
Mothering their dying millions,
Tolling like the bells of doom,
Rolls the cry of Macedonia:
Come and help us.

4 From the sea-engirdled islands
On the east and on the west,
With the bread of life unnourished,
By the truth of God unblest,
Breaks the cry of Macedonia:
Come and help us.

5 From the realms which rest ashiver
Far along the polar deeps,
Where the frightful, frozen horror
Watch in awful silence keeps,
Falls the cry of Macedonia:
Come and help us.

6 Northward, southward, eastward, westward,
Mournful as a funeral wail,
Shouting, shrieking, sobbing, sighing,
On the breeze and on the gale,
Rides the cry of Macedonia:
Come and help us.

A. F. ROHR

PRAISE

635

COMMIT THY WAY 7 6 7 6 D

1 AWAKE, my heart, and marvel,
At nature's beauty fair;
The woodlands and the meadows
Are clad with blossoms rare;
The earth is wrapt in sunlight,
The birds with voices clear
Extol their Maker's glory
And fill the world with cheer.

2 Like waters undulating
Our fields of grain are seen,
And zephyrs bear sweet odors
Like breaths from forests green.
We hear the branches whisper
Up in the linden tree,
And now the woodbine arbor
Love's home alone can be.

3 The early summer roses
In rapture we behold,
And every morn new flowers
Their fragrant buds unfold.
From heaven far above us
Shines down the deepest blue,
And from the earth below us
Spring plants of verdant hue.

4 O heart of mine, throw open
Thy windows wide and far,
Lest from its deep recesses
God's sun of love thou bar.
He who suspends the rainbow
Across the clouded sky
Still with His hands sustains thee
When storms are rising high.

PAUL GERHARDT
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

636

AVIS 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

1 ALL ye who like the birds can soar,
Who earth and sea and sky explore,
Lift up your hearts in singing;
Give praise to God, for good is He
And by His grace would set you free
Who still to earth are clinging.

2 My soul, thou art of noble birth,
Thy thoughts rise upward from the earth
As if on eagle pinions.

Most lofty is thy upward flight
When thou ascendest, robed in light,
To heaven's fair dominions.

3 Thou canst not find on land or sea
A creature that is like to thee,
In need of grace from heaven;
God verily had thee in mind
When through His Son He saved mankind,
That Thou to Him be given.

4 Awake, my soul, lift up thy voice,
Do thou in Christ the Lord rejoice
And laud Him as thy Savior,
Who from the Father's throne above
Bestows on thee His wondrous love,
His grace and every favor.

5 Go tell it to the birds that fly
And to the angels in the sky,
Whose song so happy soundeth,
That thou like them with joyful zest
Wilt praise thy God and call Him blest,
Whose grace to all aboundeth.

N. F. S. GRUNDTVIG
TR. P. C. PAULSEN

637

EVENING PRAISE 7 7 7 7 4 WITH REFRAIN

1 DAY is dawning in the east;
Souls are gathering for the feast;
Wait and worship while the day
Sends her glorious light away
Through all the earth.

REFRAIN:

Holy, holy, holy,
Lord God of hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of Thee,
Heaven and earth are praising Thee,
O Lord Most High!

2 While before Thy throne we fall,
And upon Thy name we call,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the skies that veil Thy face
Our hearts ascend.

3 When forever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end.

638

EVENING PRAISE 7 7 7 7 4 WITH REFRAIN

1 DAY is dying in the west;
Heaven is touching earth with rest;
Wait and worship while the night
Sets her evening lamps alight
Through all the sky.

REFRAIN:

Holy, holy, holy,
Lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of Thee;
Heaven and earth are praising Thee,
O Lord Most High!

2 Lord of life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, Thy home,
Gather us, who seek Thy face,
To the fold of Thy embrace,
For Thou art nigh.

3 While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of Love, enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Our hearts ascend.

4 When forever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end!

MARY ANN LATHBURY

639

DAVID 6 5 6 5 D

1 PRAISE the Lord of heaven,
Praise Him in the height;
Praise Him, all ye angels,
Praise Him, stars and light:
Praise Him, clouds and waters,
Which above the skies,
When His Word commanded,
Did established rise.

2 Praise the Lord, ye fountains
Of the deeps and seas,
Rocks and hills and mountains,
Cedars and all trees:
Praise Him, clouds and vapors,
Snow and hail and fire,
Stormy wind fulfilling
Only His desire.

3 Praise Him, fowls and cattle,
Princes and all kings:
Praise Him, men and maidens,
All created things:

For the name of God is
Excellent alone,
Over earth His footstool,
Over heaven His throne.

T. B. BROWNE

MEDITATION

640

REVELATION 11 10 11 10

1 SOME day, I know, the mist that life is veiling
Shall roll away and darkness disappear
Before the day with radiance never failing,
On which my path shall lie before me clear.

2 Some day, I know, all mysteries perplexing,
Which here I never quite could understand,
With all my problems yet unsolved and vexing,
Shall be revealed, and I shall see God's hand.

3 Some day, I know, all sorrow shall have vanished,
All wounds be healed and every want supplied.
All tears shall cease, all sighs for aye be banished;
In love's embrace all unrest shall subside.

4 Some day, I know, I shall appear before Him
Whom here I hold in love and faith's embrace,
Shall humbly kneel and gratefully adore Him
And with mine eyes behold Him face to face.

5 Some day, I know, for sin no longer slaving,
Each thought and word and deed unstained and pure,
I shall not fear that e'en one sinful craving
My purity and bliss might then obscure.

6 Some day, I know, in yonder realms of glory,
I and the friend I found while on the way
Shall speak of that new life and tell the story
Of this old life, dimmed like a dream by day.

7 My Savior, give my heart this sweet conviction
Each time the day seems long and full of pain,
That it may lighten every deep affliction
And cause a smile to shine through tears again.

A. WEXELS
TR. S. D. RODHOLM

641

HOME 11 11 11 11 8 11

1 O WHERE is the home of the soul to be found?
Who knows its true shelter where comforts abound?
What city of refuge will offer a place
That sin cannot enter, the soul to disgrace?
Nowhere, nowhere, do we behold
On earth such a city of blessings untold.

2 So leave this poor earth if yon home thou wouldst see,
The home of the sainted from sorrow made free.
Jerusalem yonder, resplendent in gold,
Wilt thou to the soul all thy beauties unfold?

Truly, truly, no more to roam,
My soul with the Savior shall there be at home.

3 How blissful to dwell in those regions of light,
Where death, sin and sorrow our joys can not blight!
The sounding of harps by that heavenly throng
Will welcome the soul to glad music and song.
Sweet rest, deep rest, thou wilt be mine
When I in the arms of my Savior recline.

L. JOERGEN, 1832
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1918

642

VOLA 6 7 8 8 7

1 LET me go, let me go
From this turmoil here below;
For my soul, to Jesus turning,
Is for yonder mansions yearning,
There its perfect rest to know.

2 Sweetest Light, sweetest Light,
Sun that puttest clouds to flight,
When shall I appear before Thee,
And with all Thy saints adore Thee,
Dwelling in Thy glory bright?

3 Ah, how clear, ah, how clear
Ring those angel voices dear!

How my soul for wings is sighing,
That, o'er vale and mountain flying,
I in Zion may appear!

4 What shall be, what shall be
All the joy in store for me?
Lord, I know not, eyes are holden,
Till Jerusalem, the golden,
In its beauty I shall see!

5 Paradise, paradise,
Fairest fruits delight our eyes;
Where thy verdant trees are planted,
Bliss beyond all dreams is granted:
Take us, Lord, to paradise.

E. KNAK
TR. H. R. KRAUTH, a.

643

THURINGIA 7 6 7 6

1 How good it is for brethren
Who know each other well
In unity together
On this fair earth to dwell!

2 As dew from lofty Hermon
Into the valley flows,
So God upon the brethren
His choicest gifts bestows.

3 And through them He reneweth
That city fair and free,
Where souls, by sin polluted,
Shall pure and spotless be.

4 And all the chosen people
Shall there His face behold
And be with Him forever,
One Shepherd and one fold.

F. G. WETZEL
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1918

644

VIATOR 7 6 7 6

1 FROM distant shores returning,
The pilgrim journeys home;
For rest His soul is yearning,
He would no longer roam.

2 A flowered grave encloses
What he had held so dear;
He sees the wilting roses,
And looks beyond for cheer.

3 Great cities often glory
In boundless wealth of gold,
But soon the doleful story
Of their decay is told.

4 The harp's sweet tones are waning
Upon the silent air,
Nor day nor night retaining
That melody so fair.

5 The pilgrim who the pleasures
Of yonder world can taste,
Cares naught for earthly treasures
That soon will go to waste.

6 He longs for things immortal,
For joys that ne'er decay,
And so to heaven's portal
He fondly wends his way.

C. BARTH, 1850
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

645

ALTENBURG 8 8 7 8 8 7

1 Go forth, my heart, and seek delight,
While summer reigns so fair and bright,
View God's abundance daily;
The beauty of these gardens see,
Behold how they for me and thee
Have decked themselves so gaily.

2 The trees with spreading leaves are blessed,
The earth her dusty rind has dressed
In green so young and tender.
Narcissus and the tulip fair
Are clothed in raiment far more rare
Than Solomon in splendor.

3 The lark soars upward to the skies,
And from her cote the pigeon flies,
Her way to woodlands winging.
The silver throated nightingale
Fills mountain, meadow, hill and dale
With her delightful singing.

4 Fast grows the wheat, like waving gold,
And gives delight to young and old;
All nature with thanksgiving
Lauds Him whose mercy measureless
Vouchsafed the soul of man to bless
With goods that grace his living.

5 Thy splendor, Lord, doth brightly shine
And fills my heart with joy divine
While here on earth abiding;
What, then, may be in store for me
And all who heaven's glory see,
In golden halls residing?

6 O choose me for Thy paradise,
Let soul and body till I rise
Still flourish, tiring never.
With Thee alone will I abide,
Thine honor serve, and none beside,
Both here and there forever.

PAUL GERHARDT
TR. MARG. MUENSTERBERG

SERVICE

646

INITA 7 8 8 7 7 7

1 WITH the Lord thy task begin:
Child-like faith in Him possessing,
Prospered only by His blessing,
Fight all sinful pride within:
With the Lord thy task begin.

2 With the Lord thy task begin:
Choosing Him to rule and guide thee;
Whether good or ill betide thee,
Thou art sure thy goal to win:
With the Lord thy task begin.

3 With the Lord thy task begin:
Courage He, thy Helper, lendeth;
Well the earthly labor endeth,
Wrought in God, and not in sin:
With the Lord thy task begin.

C. C. HOHLFELDT
TR. H. BRUECKNER, 1925

647

LOWELL 7 6 7 5 D

1 WORK, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;

Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store:
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work, for the night is dark'ning,
When man's work is o'er.

ANNA L. WALKER

NATIONAL

648

NATIONAL HYMN 10 10 10 10

1 GOD of our fathers, whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide, and Stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud and praise be ever Thine.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS

649

LIEFELD 8 6 8 6 8 8 8 6

1 THIS is the day we celebrate,
All hail, America!
God builds the nation strong and great,
All hail, America!
Columbia praise His mighty name,
Ye sons of freedom, shout acclaim,
And set His altars all aflame
For Free America.

2 O it is meet to swell the song,
All hail, America!
The sounding chorus to prolong,
All hail, America!

In God the land is all at rest,
Its cities safe, its furrows blest,—
The heavens shower down their best
For Free America.

3 We praise the Lord with gladsome joy;
All hail, America!
His honor shall our lips employ,
All hail, America!
America's ten thousand tongues
Shall fill His courts with soulful songs,
To whom the honor all belongs,
For Free America.

4 Long may His goodness lead our land;
All hail, America!
Long may we trust His faithful hand;
All hail, America!
O may we never see the day
When from His care we go astray,
And may He ever show the way
For Free America.

WALTER E. SCHUETTE

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CLOSING

650

GOD BE WITH YOU 9 8 8 9 WITH REFRAIN

1 GOD be with you till we meet again,
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

REFRAIN:

Till we meet,
Till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

2 God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath His wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again.

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing 'round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again.

J. E. RANKIN

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The Psalms

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